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THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH HYMNAL

COMPILED AND EDITED BY
H. R. CHRISTIE
EDITOR OF GOSPEL LIGHT



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PREFACE

IT has been the aim of the editor to bring forth a collection of familiar, standard hymns and tunes; popular songs with a striking and vigorous class of new ones, covering with due proportions all the leading and special occasions of Christian work and worship. It has been the purpose of the editor to treat each department according to its relative importance in the usual services of the church. In this connection special attention is called to the most important departments of the book, viz.: God the Father, The Lord Jesus Christ, Prayer, Praise, The Lord's Supper, Invitation, The Christian Life, Work, Missions, Death and Immortality.

The size and cost of the book does not interfere with its universal use in the churches, Bible schools, evangelistic and Christian Endeavor meetings.

If we wish to inspire the young with the importance of the standard hymns and tunes, the children must be taught to sing them in connection with the new, and the sentiment of the hymn-book, both new and old, should be properly impressed upon their minds.

Evangelists who are seeking to establish permanent churches desire to leave in the hands of their newly organized churches a hymnal that provides music for all the services rather than the little evangelistic song-book. Every church should realize there are three things absolutely necessary in order to have good congregational singing, viz.: A sufficient supply of books, a good leader, and a good organist.

It now becomes a duty and a pleasure to acknowledge our great indebtedness to the following authors and publishers, who have so kindly granted us permission to use their copyrights either upon a basis of exchange or for a valuable consideration:

The Standard Publishing Company; Oliver Ditson Co.; The John Church Co.; The Biglow & Main Co.; Hall-Mack Co.; The Ruebush-Kieffer Co.; Brethren Publishing House; Barbee & Smith, Agents, Publishing House M. E. Church, South; W. H. Fairbank Co.; The Fillmore Brothers Co.; Will L. Thompson; W. H. Doane; Wm. J. Kirkpatrick; H. R. Palmer; J. H. Rosecrans; Chas. H. Gabriel; Hubert P. Main; H. L. Gilmour; Geo. C. Hugg; John J. Hood; A. J. Showalter; John T. Grape; Wm. G. Fischer; J. M. Black; E. A. Hoffman; E. S. Lorenz; Mrs. W. A. Ogden; Mrs. L. E. Sweney; Mrs. Mary E. Lowry; Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp; Mrs. C. E. Rounsefell; Mrs. W. A. Penn; Mrs. J. G. Wilson; C. C. Case; C. C. Converse; Jos. F. Butler; J. H. Vincent; Henry A. Lewis; J. M. Driver; A. B. Bowser; E. C. Avis; H. N. Lincoln; E. F. Miller; J. M. Pierce; T. C. O'Kane; W. B. Carpenter; Leonard Daugherty; W. E. M. Hackleman; W. C. Hafley; Geo. B. Holsinger; J. A. Lee; C. S. Hanson; Henry Date; C. L. Moore; D. E. Dortch; E. A. Walton; C. H. Mead; H. A. R. Horton.

This collection is prayerfully submitted to the churches of Christ trusting it may prove even more acceptable than its predecessor.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

We regard ourselves as exceedingly fortunate in securing the services of Bro. M. M. Davis, of Dallas, Texas, to prepare this important part of the work. His long experience and thorough study fit him, admirably, to do this as but few men can, and we sincerely believe that we herein furnish the churches the finest and most appropriate set of *Responsive Readings* ever compiled for any one book. It is, therefore, in great confidence we send them forth on their mission of helpfulness.

THE PUBLISHERS.

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Responsive Bible Readings

FOR

CHURCH WORSHIP.

BY M. M. DAVIS, A. M.,

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"Queen Esther," and "Elijah."*

ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY ACCORDING TO SUBJECTS.

1 *Armor, The Christian.*

Eph. vi. 10-20.

LEADER. 10 Finally, be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might.

CONGREGATION. 11 Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

L. 12 For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers, against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

C. 13 Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

L. 14 Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

C. 15 And having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

L. 16 withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

C. 17 And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

L. 18 with all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit, and watching thereunto in all perseverance and supplication for all the saints,

C. 19 and on my behalf, that utterance may be given unto me in opening my mouth, to make known with boldness the mystery of the gospel,

L. 20 for which I am an ambassador in chains; that in it I may speak boldly, as I ought to speak.

2 *Backsliders.*

Luke xv. 11-24.

LEADER. 11 And he said, A certain man had two sons:

CONGREGATION. 12 and the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of *thy* substance that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

L. 13 And not many days after, the younger son gathered all together and took his journey into a far country; and there he wasted his substance with riotous living.

C. 14 And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that country; and he began to be in want.

L. 15 And he went and joined himself to one of the citizens of that

country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

C. 16 And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

L. 17 But when he came to himself he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish here with hunger!

C. 18 I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight:

L. 19 I am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

C. 20 And he arose, and came to his father. But while he was yet afar off, his father saw him, and was moved with compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

L. 21 And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight: I am no more worthy to be called thy son.

C. 22 But the father said to his servants, Bring forth quickly the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

L. 23 and bring the fatted calf, and kill it, and let us eat, and make merry:

C. 24 for this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

3

Baptism.

Matt. iii. 13-17; John iii. 23; Acts viii. 36-39; Rom. vi. 1-5.

LEADER. 13. Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to the Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

CONGREGATION. 14 But John would have hindered him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

L. 15 But Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer *it* now: for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffereth him.

C. 16 And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway from the water: and lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending as a dove, and coming upon him;

L. 17 and lo, a voice out of the heavens, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

C. 23 And John also was baptizing in Ænon near to Salim, because there was much water there: and they came, and were baptized.

L. 36 And as they went on the way, they came unto a certain water; and the eunuch saith, Behold, *here is* water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?

C. 38 And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they both went down into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

L. 39 And when they came up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip; and the eunuch saw him no more, for he went on his way rejoicing.

C. 1 What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound?

L. 2 God forbid. We who died to sin, how shall we any longer live therein?

C. 3 Or are ye ignorant that all we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death?

L. 4 We were buried therefore with him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.

C. 5 For if we have become united with *him* in the likeness of his death, we shall be also *in the likeness* of his resurrection.

4 *Beatitudes.*

Matt. v. 1-11.

LEADER. 1 And seeing the multitudes, he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him:

CONGREGATION. 2 and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,

L. 3 Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

C. 4 Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

L. 5 Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

C. 6 Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

L. 7 Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

C. 8 Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

L. 9 Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

C. 10 Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

L. 11 Blessed are ye when *men* shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

5 *Bread of Life.*

John vi. 48-58.

LEADER. 48 I am the bread of life.

CONGREGATION. 49 Your fathers ate the manna in the wilderness, and they died.

L. 50 This is the bread which cometh down out of heaven, that a man may eat thereof, and not die.

C. 51 I am the living bread which came down out of heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever: yea and the bread which I will give is my flesh, for the life of the world.

L. 52 The Jews therefore strove one with another, saying, How can this man give us flesh to eat?

C. 53 Jesus therefore said unto them Verily verily, I say unto you, Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man and drink his blood, ye have not life in yourselves.

L. 54 He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day.

C. 55 For my flesh is meat indeed and my blood is drink indeed.

L. 56 He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood abideth in me, and I in him.

C. 57 As the living Father sent me, and I live because of the Father; so he that eateth me, he also shall live because of me.

L. 58 This is the bread which came down out of heaven: not as the fathers ate, and died; he that eateth this bread shall live for ever.

6 *Care, The Father's.*

Matt. vi. 19-34.

LEADER. 19 Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon the earth, where moth and rust consume, and where thieves break through and steal:

CONGREGATION. 20 but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth consume, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

L. 21 For where thy treasure is, there will thy heart be also.

C. 22 The lamp of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

L. 23 But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is the darkness!

C. 24 No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

L. 25 Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?

C. 26 Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are not ye of much more value than they?

L. 27 And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life?

C. 28 And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

L. 29 yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

C. 30 But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

L. 31 Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

C. 32 For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

L. 33 But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

C. 34 Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

7 Children, Death of.

II. Sam. xii. 15-22.

LEADER. 15 And Nathan departed unto his house.

And Jehovah struck the child that Uriah's wife bare unto David, and it was very sick.

CONGREGATION. 16 David therefore besought God for the child; and David fasted, and went in, and lay all night upon the earth.

L. 17 And the elders of his house arose, and stood beside him; to raise him up from the earth: but he would not, neither did he eat bread with them.

C. 18 And it came to pass on the seventh day, that the child died. And the servants of David feared to tell him that the child was dead; for they said, Behold, while the child was yet alive, we spake unto him, and he hearkened not unto our voice: how will he then vex himself, if we tell him that the child is dead!

L. 19 But when David saw that his servants were whispering together, David perceived that the child was dead; and David said unto his servants, Is the child dead? And they said, He is dead.

C. 20 Then David arose from the earth, and washed, and anointed himself, and changed his apparel; and he came into the house of Jehovah, and worshipped: then he came to his own house; and when he required, they set bread before him, and he did eat.

L. 21 Then said his servants unto him, What thing is this that thou hast done? thou didst fast and weep for the child, while it was alive; but when the child was dead, thou didst rise and eat bread.

C. 22 And he said, While the child was yet alive, I fasted and wept: for I said, Who knoweth whether Jehovah will not be gracious to me, that the child may live?

8 *CHRIST—Birth.*

Isa. ix. 2-7; xi. 1-5.

LEADER. 2 The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

CONGREGATION. 3 Thou hast multiplied the nation, thou hast increased their joy: they joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.

L. 4 For the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, thou hast broken as in the day of Midian.

C. 5 For all the armor of the armed man in the tumult, and the garments rolled in blood, shall be for burning, for fuel of fire.

L. 6 For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

C. 7 Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to establish it, and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of Jehovah of hosts will perform this.

L. 1. And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse; and a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit.

C. 2 And the Spirit of Jehovah shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of

counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of Jehovah.

L. 3 And his delight shall be in the fear of Jehovah; and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither decide after the hearing of his ears;

C. 4 but with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth; and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth; and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

L. 5 And righteousness shall be the girdle of his waist, and faithfulness the girdle of his loins.

9 *CHRIST—Birth.*

Luke ii. 1-20.

LEADER. 1 Now it came to pass in those days, there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be enrolled.

CONGREGATION. 2 This was the first enrolment made when Quirinius was governor of Syria.

L. 3 And all went to enrol themselves, every one to his own city.

C. 4 And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David;

L. 5 to enrol himself with Mary, who was betrothed to him, being great with child.

C. 6 And it came to pass, while they were there, the days were fulfilled that she should be delivered.

L. 7 And she brought forth her firstborn son; and she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

C. 8 And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field and keeping watch by night over their flock.

L. 9 And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

C. 10 And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people:

L. 11 for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

C. 12 And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

L. 13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

C. 14 Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace among men
in whom he is well pleased.

L. 15 And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

C. 16 And they came with haste, and found both Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger.

L. 17 And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying which was spoken to them about this child.

C. 18 And all that heard it wondered at the things which were spoken unto them by the shepherds.

L. 19 But Mary kept all these sayings, pondering them in her heart.

C. 20 And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, even as it was spoken unto them.

10 CHRIST—Birth.

Matt. ii. 1-15.

LEADER. 1 Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, Wise-men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying,

CONGREGATION. 2 Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we saw his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

L. 3 And when Herod the king heard it, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

C. 4 And gathering together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where Christ should be born.

L. 5 And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written through the prophet,

C. 6 And thou Bethlehem, land of Judah,

Art in no wise least among the princes of Judah:

For out of thee shall come forth a governor,

Who shall be shepherd of my people Israel.

L. 7 Then Herod privily called the Wise-men, and learned of them exactly what time the star appeared.

C. 8. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search out exactly concerning the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word, that I also may come and worship him.

L. 9 And they, having heard the king, went their way; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

C. 10 And when they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

L. 11 And they came into the house and saw the young child with Mary his mother; and they fell down and worshipped him; and opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh.

C. 12 And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

L. 13 Now when they were departed, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I tell thee: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him.

C. 14 And he arose and took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt;

L. 15 and was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the Lord through the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt did I call my son.

11 CHRIST—Childhood.

Luke ii. 40-52.

LEADER. 40 And the child grew, and waxed strong, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him.

CONGREGATION. 41 And his parents went every year to Jerusalem at the feast of the passover.

L. 42 And when he was twelve years old, they went up after the custom of the feast;

C. 43 and when they had fulfilled the days, as they were returning, the boy Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and his parents knew it not;

L. 44 but supposing him to be in the company, they went a day's journey; and they sought for him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance:

C. 45 and when they found him not, they returned to Jerusalem, seeking for him.

L. 46 And it came to pass, after three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the teachers, both hearing them, and asking them questions:

C. 47 and all that heard him were amazed at his understanding and his answers.

L. 48 And when they saw him, they were astonished; and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? behold, thy father and I sought thee sorrowing.

C. 49 And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? knew ye not that I must be in my Father's house?

L. 50 And they understood not the saying which he spake unto them.

C. 51 And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth; and he was subject unto them: and his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

L. 52 And Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and men.

12 CHRIST—Temptation.

Matt. vi. 1-11.

LEADER. 1 Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil.

CONGREGATION. 2 And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he afterward hungered.

L. 3 And the tempter came and said unto him, If thou art the Son of God, command that these stones become bread.

C. 4 But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

L. 5 Then the devil taketh him into the holy city; and he set him on the pinnacle of the temple,

C. 6 and saith unto him, If thou art the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written,

He shall give his angels charge concerning thee:
and,

On their hands they shall bear thee up,
Lest haply thou dash thy foot against a stone.

L. 7 Jesus said unto him, Again it is written, Thou shalt not make trial of the Lord thy God.

C. 8 Again, the devil taketh him unto an exceeding high mountain, and showeth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them;

L. 9 and he said unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.

C. 10 Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.

L. 11 Then the devil leaveth him; and behold, angels came and ministered unto him.

13 CHRIST—Reign.

Ps. ii. 1-12.

LEADER. 1 Why do the nations rage,
And the peoples meditate a vain thing?

CONGREGATION. 2 The kings of the earth set themselves,
And the rulers take counsel together,
Against Jehovah, and against his anointed, *saying*,

L. 3 Let us break their bonds asunder,
And cast away their cords from us.

C. 4. He that sitteth in the heavens will laugh:
The Lord will have them in derision,

L. 5 Then will he speak unto them in his wrath,
And vex them in his sore displeasure:

C. 6 Yet I have set my king
Upon my holy hill of Zion.

L. 7 I will tell of the decree:

Jehovah said unto me, Thou art my son;

This day have I begotten thee.

C. 8 Ask of me, and I will give *thee* the nations for thine inheritance,

And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

L. 9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;

Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

C. 10 Now therefore be wise, O ye kings:

Be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

L. 11 Serve Jehovah with fear,
And rejoice with trembling.

C. 12 Kiss the son, lest he be angry,
and ye perish in the way,
For his wrath will soon be kindled.
Blessed are all they that take refuge in him.

14 CHRIST—Reign.

Ps. xlv. 1-7.

LEADER. 1 My heart overfloweth with a goodly matter;

I speak the things which I have made touching the king:

My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

CONGREGATION. 2 Thou art fairer than the children of men;

Grace is poured into thy lips:
Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

L. 3 Gird thy sword upon thy thigh,
O mighty one,
Thy glory and thy majesty.

C. 4 And in thy majesty ride on prosperously,
Because of truth and meekness *and*
righteousness:
And thy right hand shall teach thee
terrible things.

L. 5 Thine arrows are sharp;
The peoples fall under thee;
They are in the heart of the king's
enemies.

C. 6 Thy throne, O God, is for ever
and ever:
A sceptre of equity is the sceptre of
thy kingdom.

L. 7 Thou hast loved righteousness,
and hated wickedness:
Therefore God, thy God, hath
anointed thee
With the oil of gladness above thy
fellows.

15 *CHRIST—Power.*

Matt. xiv. 22-27.

LEADER. 22 And straightway he constrained the disciples to enter into the boat, and to go before him unto the other side, till he should send the multitudes away.

CONGREGATION. 23 And after he had sent the multitudes away, he went up into the mountain apart to pray: and when even was come, he was there alone.

L. 24 But the boat was now in the midst of the sea, distressed by the waves; for the wind was contrary.

C. 25 And in the fourth watch of the night he came unto them, walking upon the sea.

L. 26 And when the disciples saw him walking on the sea, they were troubled, saying, It is a ghost; and they cried out for fear.

C. 27 But straightway Jesus spake unto them, saying, Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.

16 *CHRIST—Power.*

Mark ii. 1-12.

LEADER. 1 And when he entered again into Capernaum after some days, it was noised that he was in the house.

CONGREGATION. 2 And many were gathered together, so that there was no longer room *for them*, no, not even about the door: and he spake the word unto them.

L. 3 And they come, bringing unto him a man sick of the palsy, borne of four.

C. 4 And when they could not come nigh unto him for the crowd, they uncovered the roof where he was: and when they had broken it up, they let down the bed whereon the sick of the palsy lay.

L. 5 And Jesus seeing their faith saith unto the sick of the palsy, Son, thy sins are forgiven.

C. 6 But there were certain of the scribes sitting there; and reasoning in their hearts,

L. 7 Why doth this man thus speak? he blasphemeth: who can forgive sins but one, *even* God?

C. 8 And straightway Jesus, perceiving in his spirit that they so reasoned within themselves, saith unto them, Why reason ye these things in your hearts?

L. 9 Which is easier, to say to the sick of the palsy, Thy sins are forgiven; or to say, Arise, and take up thy bed, and walk?

C. 10 But that ye may know that the Son of man hath authority on earth to forgive sins (he saith to the sick of the palsy),

L. 11 I say unto thee, Arise, take up thy bed, and go unto thy house.

C. 12 And he arose, and straightway took up the bed, and went forth before them all; insomuch that they were all amazed, and glorified God, saying, We never saw it on this fashion.

17 CHRIST—Power.

John xi. 32-44.

LEADER. 32 Mary, therefore, when she came where Jesus was, and saw him, fell down at his feet, saying unto him, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

CONGREGATION. 33 When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews *also* weeping who came with her, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled,

L. 34 and said, Where have ye laid him? They say unto him, Lord, come and see.

C. 35 Jesus wept.

L. 36 The Jews therefore said, Behold how he loved him!

C. 37 But some of them said, Could not this man, who opened the eyes of him that was blind, have caused that this man also should not die?

L. 38 Jesus therefore again groaning in himself cometh to the tomb. Now it was a cave, and a stone lay against it.

C. 39 Jesus saith, Take ye away the stone. Martha, the sister of him that was dead, saith unto him, Lord, by this time the body decayeth; for he hath been *dead* four days.

L. 40 Jesus saith unto her, Said I not unto thee, that, if thou believedst, thou shouldest see the glory of God?

C. 41 So they took away the stone. And Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hearest me.

L. 42 And I knew that thou hearest me always: but because of the multitude that standeth around I said it, that they may believe that thou didst send me.

C. 43 And when he had thus spoken, he cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth.

L. 44 He that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with grave-clothes; and his face was bound about with a napkin. Jesus saith unto them, Loose him, and let him go.

18 CHRIST—Prayer for Disciples.

John xvii. 1-15.

LEADER. 1 These things spake Jesus; and lifting up his eyes to heaven, he said, Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son, that the Son may glorify thee:

CONGREGATION. 2 even as thou gavest him authority over all flesh, that to all whom thou hast given him, he should give eternal life.

L. 3 And this is life eternal, that they should know thee the only true God, and him whom thou didst send, *even* Jesus Christ.

C. 4 I glorified thee on the earth, having accomplished the work which thou hast given me to do.

L. 5 And now, Father, glorify thou me with thine own self with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.

C. 6 I manifested thy name unto the men whom thou gavest me out of the world: thine they were, and thou gavest them to me; and they have kept thy word.

L. 7 Now they know that all things whatsoever thou hast given me are from thee:

C. 8 For the words which thou gavest me I have given unto them; and

they received *them*, and knew of a truth that I came forth from thee, and they believed that thou didst send me.

L. 9 I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for those whom thou hast given me; for they are thine:

C. 10 and all things that are mine are thine, and thine are mine: and I am glorified in them.

L. 11 And I am no more in the world, and these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep them in thy name which thou hast given me, that they may be one, even as we *are*.

C. 12 While I was with them, I kept them in thy name which thou hast given me: and I guarded them, and not one of them perished, but the son of perdition; that the scripture might be fulfilled.

L. 13 But now I come to thee; and these things I speak in the world, that they may have my joy made full in themselves.

C. 14 I have given them thy word; and the world hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

L. 15 I pray not that thou shouldst take them from the world, but that thou shouldst keep them from the evil one.

19 CHRIST—Prayer for Disciples.

John xvii. 16-26.

LEADER. 16 They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

CONGREGATION. 17 Sanctify them in the truth: thy word is truth.

L. 18 As thou didst send me into the world, even so sent I them into the world.

C. 19 And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they themselves also may be sanctified in truth.

L. 20 Neither for these only do I pray, but for them also that believe on me through their word;

C. 21 That they may all be one; even as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be in us: that the world may believe that thou didst send me.

L. 22 And the glory which thou hast given me I have given unto them; that they may be one, even as we *are* one;

C. 23 I in them, and thou in me, that they may be perfected into one; that the world may know that thou didst send me, and lovedst them, even as thou lovedst me.

L. 24 Father, I desire that they also whom thou hast given me be with me where I am, that they may behold my glory, which thou hast given me: for thou lovedst me before the foundation of the world.

C. 25 O righteous Father, the world knew thee not, but I knew thee; and these knew that thou didst send me;

L. 26 and I made known unto them thy name, and will make it known; that the love wherewith thou lovedst me may be in them, and I in them.

20 CHRIST—Tenderness.

Isa. xlii. 1-12.

LEADER. 1 Behold, my servant, whom I uphold; my chosen, in whom my soul delighteth: I have put my Spirit upon him; he will bring forth justice to the Gentiles.

CONGREGATION. 2 He will not cry, nor lift up his voice, nor cause it to be heard in the street.

L. 3 A bruised reed will he not break, and a dimly burning wick will he not quench: he will bring forth justice in truth.

C. 4 He will not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set justice in the earth; and the isles shall wait for his law.

L. 5 Thus saith God Jehovah, he that created the heavens, and stretched them forth; he that spread abroad the earth and that which cometh out of it; he that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein:

C. 6 I, Jehovah, have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thy hand, and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles;

L. 7 to open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the dungeon, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison-house.

C. 8 I am Jehovah, that is my name; and my glory will I not give to another, neither my praise unto graven images.

L. 9 Behold, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare; before they spring forth I tell you of them.

C. 10 Sing unto Jehovah a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth; ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein, the isles, and the inhabitants thereof.

L. 11 Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up *their voice*, the villages that Kedar doth inhabit; let the inhabitants of Sela sing, let them shout from the top of the mountains.

C. 12 Let them give glory unto Jehovah, and declare his praise in the islands.

21 CHRIST—Tenderness.

Matth. xii. 14-21.

LEADER. 1† But the Pharisees went out, and took counsel against him, how they might destroy him.

CONGREGATION. 15 And Jesus perceiving *it* withdrew from thence; and many followed him; and he healed them all,

L. 16 and charged them that they should not make him known:

C. 17 that it might be fulfilled which was spoken through Isaiah the prophet, saying,

L. 18 Behold, my servant whom I have chosen;

My beloved in whom my soul is well pleased:

I will put my Spirit upon him, And he shall declare judgment to the Gentiles.

C. 19 He shall not strive, nor cry aloud;

Neither shall any one hear his voice in the streets.

L. 20 A bruised reed shall he not break,

And smoking flax shall he not quench,

Till he send forth judgment unto victory.

C. 21 And in his name shall the Gentiles hope.

22 CHRIST—Our Shepherd.

John x. 1-16.

LEADER. 1 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the fold of the sheep, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

CONGREGATION. 2 But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

L. 3 To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

C. 4 When he hath put forth all his own, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

L. 5 And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

C. 6 This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.

L. 7 Jesus therefore said unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

C. 8 All that came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

L. 9 I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and go out, and shall find pasture.

C. 10 The thief cometh not, but that he may steal, and kill, and destroy: I came that they may have life, and may have *it* abundantly.

L. 11 I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

C. 12 He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth, and the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth *them*:

L. 13 *he fleeth* because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

C. 14 I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me,

L. 15 even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

C. 16 And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

23 CHRIST—Sufferings.

Isa. liii. 1-12.

LEADER. 1 Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of Jehovah been revealed?

CONGREGATION. 2 For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

L. 3 He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

C. 4 Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

L. 5 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

C. 6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and Jehovah hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

L. 7 He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.

C. 8 By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who *among them* considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people to whom the stroke *was due*?

L. 9 And they made his grave with the wicked, and with a rich man in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

C. 10 Yet it pleased Jehovah to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin; he shall see *his* seed, he shall prolong his days, and the

pleasure of Jehovah shall prosper in his hand.

L. 11 He shall see of the travail of his soul, *and* shall be satisfied: by the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many; and he shall bear their iniquities.

C. 12 Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors: yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

24 CHRIST—Sufferings.

Matt. xxvi. 36-46.

LEADER. 36 Then cometh Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane, and saith unto his disciples, Sit ye here, while I go yonder and pray.

CONGREGATION. 37 And he took with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be sorrowful and sore troubled.

L. 38 Then saith he unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death: abide ye here, and watch with me.

C. 39 And he went forward a little, and fell on his face, and prayed, saying, My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass away from me: nevertheless, not as I will, but as thou wilt.

L. 40 And he cometh unto the disciples, and findeth them sleeping, and saith unto Peter, What, could ye not watch with me one hour?

C. 41 Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

L. 42 Again a second time he went away, and prayed, saying, My Father, if this cannot pass away, except I drink it, thy will be done.

C. 43 And he came again and found them sleeping, for their eyes were heavy.

L. 44 And he left them again, and went away, and prayed a third time, saying again the same words.

C. 45 Then cometh he to the disciples, and saith unto them, Sleep on now, and take your rest: behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.

L. 46 Arise, let us be going: behold, he is at hand that betrayeth me.

25 CHRIST—Sufferings.

Matt. xxvii. 26-53.

LEADER. 26 Then released he unto them Barabbas; but Jesus he scourged and delivered to be crucified.

CONGREGATION. 27 Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the Prætorium, and gathered unto him the whole band,

L. 28 and they stripped him, and put on him a scarlet robe.

C. 29 And they platted a crown of thorns and put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand; and they kneeled down before him, and mocked him, saying, Hail, King of the Jews!

L. 30 And they spat upon him, and took the reed and smote him on the head.

C. 31 And when they had mocked him, they took off from him the robe, and put on him his garments, and led him away to crucify him.

L. 32 And as they came out, they found a man of Cyrene, Simon by name: him they compelled to go *with them*, that he might bear his cross.

C. 33 And when they were come to a place called Golgotha, that is to say, The place of a skull,

L. 34 they gave him wine to drink mingled with gall; and when he had tasted it, he would not drink.

C. 35 And when they had crucified him, they parted his garments among them, casting lots;

L. 36 and they sat and watched him there.

C. 37 And they set up over his head his accusation written, **THIS IS JESUS THE KING OF THE JEWS.**

L. 38 Then are there crucified with him two robbers, one on the right hand and one on the left.

C. 39 And they that passed by railed on him, wagging their heads,

L. 40 and saying, Thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days, save thyself: if thou art the Son of God, come down from the cross.

C. 41 In like manner also the chief priests mocking *him*, with the scribes and elders, said,

L. 42 He saved others; himself he cannot save. He is the King of Israel: let him now come down from the cross, and we will believe on him.

C. 43 He trusteth on God; let him deliver him now, if he desireth him: for he said, I am the Son of God.

L. 44 And the robbers also that were crucified with him cast upon him the same reproach.

C. 45 Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour.

L. 46 And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani? that is, My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?

C. 47 And some of them that stood there, when they heard it, said, This man calleth *Elijah*.

L. 48 And straightway one of them ran, and took a sponge, and filled it with vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink.

C. 49 And the rest said, Let be; let us see whether *Elijah* cometh to save him.

L. 50 And Jesus cried again with a loud voice, and yielded up his spirit.

C. 51 And behold, the veil of the temple was rent in two from the top to the bottom; and the earth did quake; and the rocks were rent;

L. 52 and the tombs were opened; and many bodies of the saints that had fallen asleep were raised;

C. 53 and coming forth out of the tombs after his resurrection they entered into the holy city and appeared unto many.

26 **CHRIST—Death.**

Isa. liii. 1-12. (See No. 23.)

27 **CHRIST—Death.**

Luke xxiii. 33-46.

LEADER. 33 And when they came unto the place which is called The skull, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand and the other on the left.

CONGREGATION. 34 And Jesus said, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And parting his garments among them, they cast lots.

L. 35 And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also scoffed at him, saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if this is the Christ of God, his chosen.

C. 36 And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him, offering him vinegar,

L. 37 and saying, If thou art the King of the Jews, save thyself.

C. 38 And there was also a superscription over him, **THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.**

L. 39 And one of the malefactors that were hanged railed on him, saying, Art not thou the Christ? save thyself and us.

C. 40 But the other answered, and rebuking him said, Dost thou not even fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?

L. 41 And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds; but this man hath done nothing amiss.

C. 42 And he said, Jesus, remember me when thou comest in thy kingdom.

L. 43 And he said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise.

C. 44 And it was now about the sixth hour, and a darkness came over the whole land until the ninth hour,

L. 45 the sun's light failing: and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst.

C. 46 And Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit: and having said this, he gave up the ghost.

28 CHRIST—Resurrection.

Matt. xxviii. 1-20.

LEADER. 1 Now late on the sabbath day, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

C. 2 And behold, there was a great earthquake: for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled away the stone, and sat upon it.

L. 3 His appearance was as lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

C. 4 and for fear of him the watchers did quake, and became as dead men.

L. 5 And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye;

for I know that ye seek Jesus, who hath been crucified.

C. 6 He is not here; for he is risen, even as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

L. 7 And go quickly, and tell his disciples, He is risen from the dead; and lo, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

C. 8 And they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to bring his disciples word.

L. 9 And behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and took hold of his feet, and worshipped him.

C. 10 Then saith Jesus unto them, Fear not: go tell my brethren that they depart into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

L. 11 Now while they were going, behold, some of the guard came into the city, and told unto the chief priests all the things that were come to pass.

C. 12 And when they were assembled with the elders; and had taken counsel, they gave much money unto the soldiers,

L. 13 saying, Say ye, His disciples came by night, and stole him away while we slept.

C. 14 And if this come to the governor's ears, we will persuade him, and rid you of care.

L. 15 So they took the money, and did as they were taught: and this saying was spread abroad among the Jews, and continueth until this day.

C. 16 But the eleven disciples went into Galilee, unto the mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

L. 17 And when they saw him they worshipped him; but some doubted.

C. 18 And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

L. 19 Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:

C. 20 teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

29 CHRIST—Exaltation.

Ps. xxiv. 1-10.

LEADER. 1 The earth is Jehovah's, and the fulness thereof;

The world, and they that dwell therein.

CONGREGATION. 2 For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.

L. 3 Who shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah?

And who shall stand in his holy place?

C. 4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood,

And hath not sworn deceitfully.

L. 5 He shall receive a blessing from Jehovah,

And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

C. 6 This is the generation of them that seek after him,

That seek thy face, *even* Jacob.

[Selah]

L. 7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory will come in.

C. 8 Who is the King of glory?
Jehovah strong and mighty,
Jehovah mighty in battle.

L. 9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates;

Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory will come in.

C. 10 Who is this King of glory?

Jehovah of hosts,

He is the King of glory.

[Selah]

30 CHRIST—Exaltation.

Acts i. 1-11.

LEADER. 1 The former treatise I made, O Theophilus, concerning all that Jesus began both to do and to teach,

C. 2 until the day in which he was received up, after that he had given commandment through the Holy Spirit unto the apostles whom he had chosen;

L. 3 to whom he also showed himself alive after his passion by many proofs, appearing unto them by the space of forty days, and speaking the things concerning the kingdom of God:

C. 4 and, being assembled together with them, he charged them not to depart from Jerusalem, but to wait for the promise of the Father, which, *said he*, ye heard from me:

L. 5 for John indeed baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized in the Holy Spirit not many days hence.

C. 6 They therefore, when they were come together, asked him, saying, Lord, dost thou at this time restore the kingdom to Israel?

L. 7 And he said unto them, It is not for you to know times or seasons, which the Father hath set within his own authority.

C. 8 But ye shall receive power, when the Holy Spirit is come upon you: and ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

L. 9 And when he had said these things, as they were looking, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.

C. 10 And while they were looking stedfastly into heaven as he went, behold two men stood by them in white apparel;

L. 11 who also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye looking into heaven? this Jesus, who was received up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye beheld him going into heaven.

31 CHRIST—Second Coming.

Matt. xxv. 14-30.

LEADER. 14 For it is as *when* a man, going into another country, called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.

CONGREGATION. 15 And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, to another one; to each according to his several ability; and he went on his journey.

L. 16 Straightway he that received the five talents went and traded with them, and made other five talents.

C. 17 In like manner he also that *received* the two gained other two.

L. 18 But he that received the one went away and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

C. 19 Now after a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and maketh a reckoning with them.

L. 20 And he that received the five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: lo, I have gained other five talents.

C. 21 His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will set thee over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

L. 22 And he also that *received* the two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: lo, I have gained other two talents.

C. 23 His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will set thee over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

L. 24 And he also that had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art a hard man, reaping where thou didst not sow, and gathering where thou didst not scatter;

C. 25 and I was afraid, and went away and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, thou hast thine own.

L. 26 But his lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I did not scatter;

C. 27 thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the bankers, and at my coming I should have received back mine own with interest.

L. 28 Take ye away therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him that hath the ten talents.

C. 29 For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not, even that which he hath shall be taken away.

L. 30 And cast ye out the unprofitable servant into the outer darkness: there shall be the weeping and the gnashing of teeth.

32 CHRIST—Second Com- ing.

I. Thess. i. 1-10.

LEADER. 1 Paul, and Silvanus, and Timothy, unto the church of the Thessalonians in God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ: Grace to you and peace.

CONGREGATION. 2 We give thanks to God always for you all, making mention of *you* in our prayers;

L. 3 remembering without ceasing your work of faith and labor of love and patience of hope in our Lord Jesus Christ, before our God and Father;

C. 4 knowing, brethren beloved of God, your election,

L. 5 how that our gospel came not unto you in word only, but also in power, and in the Holy Spirit, and in much assurance; even as ye know what manner of men we showed ourselves toward you for your sake.

C. 6 And ye became imitators of us, and of the Lord, having received the word in much affliction, with joy of the Holy Spirit;

L. 7 so that ye became an ensample to all that believe in Macedonia and in Achaia.

C. 8 For from you hath sounded forth the word of the Lord, not only in Macedonia and Achaia, but in every place your faith to God-ward is gone forth; so that we need not to speak anything.

L. 9 For they themselves report concerning us what manner of entering in we had unto you; and how ye turned unto God from idols, to serve a living and true God,

C. 10 and to wait for his Son from heaven, whom he raised from the dead, *even* Jesus, who delivereth us from the wrath to come.

33 Christianity, Blessed- ness of.

Isa. xi. 1-9.

LEADER. 1 And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse, and a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit.

CONGREGATION. 2 And the Spirit of Jehovah shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of Jehovah.

L. 3 And his delight shall be in the fear of Jehovah; and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither decide after the hearing of his ears;

C. 4 but with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth; and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth; and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

L. 5 And righteousness shall be the girdle of his waist, and faithfulness the girdle of his loins.

C. 6 And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

L. 7 And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

C. 8 And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den.

L. 9 They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain; for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of Jehovah, as the waters cover the sea.

34 *Christianity, Blessedness of.*

Isa. xxxv. 1-10.

LEADER. 1 The wilderness and the dry land shall be glad; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

CONGREGATION. 2 It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing; the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon: they shall see the glory of Jehovah, the excellency of our God.

L. 3 Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

C. 4 Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come *with* vengeance, *with* the recompense of God; he will come and save you.

L. 5 Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

C. 6 Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing; for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

L. 7 And the glowing sand shall become a pool, and the thirsty ground springs of water; in the habitation of jackals, where they lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

C. 8 And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for *the redeemed*: the wayfaring men, yea fools, shall not err *therein*.

L. 9 No lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous beast go up thereon; they shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk *there*:

C. 10 and the ransomed of Jehovah shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy shall

be upon their heads: they shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

35 *Church, The.*

Mic. iv. 1-7.

LEADER. 1 But in the latter days it shall come to pass, that the mountain of Jehovah's house shall be established on the top of the mountains, and it shall be exalted above the hills; and peoples shall flow unto it.

CONGREGATION. 2 And many nations shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of Jehovah, and to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths. For out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of Jehovah from Jerusalem;

L. 3 and he will judge between many peoples, and will decide concerning strong nations afar off: and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

C. 4 But they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig-tree; and none shall make them afraid: for the mouth of Jehovah of hosts hath spoken it.

L. 5 For all the peoples walk every one in the name of his god; and we will walk in the name of Jehovah our God for ever and ever.

C. 6 In that day, saith Jehovah, will I assemble that which is lame, and I will gather that which is driven away, and that which I have afflicted;

L. 7 and I will make that which was lame a remnant, and that which was cast far off a strong nation: and Jehovah will reign over them in mount Zion from henceforth even for ever.

36

Church, The.

Isa. lii. 1-10.

LEADER. 1 Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city: for henceforth there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised and the unclean.

CONGREGATION. 2 **Shake thyself from the dust; arise, sit on thy throne, O Jerusalem: loose thyself from the bonds of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.**

L. 3 For thus saith Jehovah, Ye were sold for nought; and ye shall be redeemed without money.

C. 4 For thus saith the Lord Jehovah, My people went down at the first into Egypt to sojourn there: and the Assyrian hath oppressed them without cause.

L. 5 Now therefore, what do I here, saith Jehovah, seeing that my people is taken away for nought? they that rule over them do howl, saith Jehovah, and my name continually all the day is blasphemed.

C. 6 Therefore my people shall know my name: therefore *they shall know* in that day that I am he that doth speak; behold, it is I.

L. 7 How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

C. 8 The voice of thy watchmen! they lift up the voice, together do they sing; for they shall see eye to eye, when Jehovah returneth to Zion.

L. 9 Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem; for Jehovah hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

C. 10 Jehovah hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations; and all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

37

Church, The

Matt. xvi. 13-19.

LEADER. 13 Now when Jesus came into the parts of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, saying, Who do men say that the Son of man is?

CONGREGATION. 14 **And they said, Some say John the Baptist; some, Elijah; and others, Jeremiah, or one of the prophets.**

L. 15 He saith unto them, But who say ye that I am?

C. 16 **And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.**

L. 17 And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-Jonah: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father who is in heaven.

C. 18 **And I also say unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of Hades shall not prevail against it.**

L. 19 I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

38

Church, The.

I. Cor. iii. 10-13; Eph. ii. 19-22.

LEADER. 10 According to the grace of God which was given unto me, as a wise masterbuilder I laid a foundation; and another buildeth thereon. But let each man take heed how he buildeth thereon.

CONGREGATION. 11 **For other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ.**

L. 12 But if any man buildeth on the foundation gold, silver, costly stones, wood, hay, stubble;

C. 13 each man's work shall be made manifest: for the day shall declare it, because it is revealed in fire; and the fire itself shall prove each man's work of what sort it is.

L. 19 So then ye are no more strangers and sojourners, but ye are fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God,

C. 20 being built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Christ Jesus himself being the chief corner stone;

L. 21 In whom each several building, fitly framed together, groweth into a holy temple in the Lord;

C. 22 in whom ye also are builded together for a habitation of God in the Spirit.

39

Church, The

Rev. xxi. 9-11, 22-27.

LEADER. 9 And there came one of the seven angels who had the seven bowls, who were laden with the seven last plagues; and he spake with me, saying, Come hither, I will show thee the bride, the wife of the Lamb.

CONGREGATION. 10 And he carried me away in the Spirit to a mountain great and high, and showed me the holy city Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God,

L. 11 having the glory of God; her light was like unto a stone most precious, as it were a jasper stone clear as crystal.

C. 22 And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God the Almighty, and the Lamb, are the temple thereof.

L. 23 And the city hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine upon it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the lamp thereof is the Lamb.

C. 24 And the nations shall walk amidst the light thereof: and the kings of the earth bring their glory into it.

L. 25 And the gates thereof shall in no wise be shut by day (for there shall be no night there):

C. 26 and they shall bring the glory and the honor of the nations into it:

L. 27 and there shall in no wise enter into it anything unclean, or he that maketh an abomination and a lie; but only they that are written in the Lamb's book of life.

40 *Comfort in Trouble.*

Ps. l. 1-23.

LEADER. 1 The Mighty One, God, Jehovah, hath spoken,

And called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof.

CONGREGATION. 2 Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined forth.

L. 3 Our God cometh, and doth not keep silence:

A fire devoureth before him, And it is very tempestuous round about him.

C. 4 He calleth to the heavens above, And to the earth, that he may judge his people:

L. 5 Gather my saints together unto me,

Those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.

C. 6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness; For God is judge himself. [Selah

L. 7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak;

O Israel, and I will testify unto thee:

I am God, *even* thy God.

- C. 8 I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices;
And thy burnt-offerings are continually before me.
- L. 9 I will take no bullock out of thy house,
Nor he-goats out of thy folds.
- C. 10 For every beast of the forest is mine,
And the cattle upon a thousand hills.
- L. 11 I know all the birds of the mountains;
And the wild beasts of the field are mine.
- C. 12 If I were hungry, I would not tell thee;
For the world is mine, and the fulness thereof.
- L. 13 Will I eat the flesh of bulls,
Or drink the blood of goats?
- C. 14 Offer unto God the sacrifice of thanksgiving;
And pay thy vows unto the Most High;
- L. 15 And call upon me in the day of trouble:
I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.
- C. 16 But unto the wicked God saith,
What hast thou to do to declare my statutes,
And that thou hast taken my covenant in thy mouth,
- L. 17 Seeing that thou hatest instruction,
And castest my words behind thee?
- C. 18 When thou sawest a thief thou consentedst with him,
And hast been partaker with adulterers.
- L. 19 Thou givest thy mouth to evil,
And thy tongue frameth deceit.

- C. 20 Thou sittest and speakest against thy brother;
Thou slanderest thine own mother's son.
- L. 21 These things hast thou done, and I kept silence;
Thou thoughtest that I was altogether such a one as thyself;
But I will reprove thee, and set them in order before thine eyes.
- C. 22 Now consider this, ye that forget God,
Lest I tear you in pieces, and there be none to deliver:
- L. 23 Whoso offereth the sacrifice of thanksgiving glorifieth me;
And to him that ordereth his way aright
Will I show the salvation of God.

41 Comfort in Trouble.

Ps. lvii. 1-11.

- LEADER. 1 Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me;
For my soul taketh refuge in thee:
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I take refuge,
Until these calamities be overpast.
- CONGREGATION. 2 I will cry unto God Most High,
Unto God that performeth all things for me.
- L. 3 He will send from heaven, and save me,
When he that would swallow me up reproacheth; [Selah
God will send forth his loving kindness and his truth.
- C. 4 My soul is among lions;
I lie among them that are set on fire,
Even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows,
And their tongue a sharp sword.
- L. 5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens;
Let thy glory be above all the earth.

C. 6 They have prepared a net for my steps;

My soul is bowed down:

They have digged a pit before me;

They are fallen into the midst thereof themselves. [Selah

L. 7 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed:

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises.

C. 8 Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp:

I myself will awake right early.

L. 9 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the peoples:

I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

C. 10 For thy lovingkindness is great unto the heavens,
And thy truth unto the skies.

L. 11 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens;

Let thy glory be above all the earth.

42 *Comfort in Trouble.*

Matt. xiv. 22-27. (See No. 15.)

43 *Comfort in Trouble.*

John xiv. 1-11.

LEADER. 1 Let not your heart be troubled: believe in God, believe also in me.

CONGREGATION. 2 In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.

L. 3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

C. 4 And whither I go, ye know the way.

L. 5 Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; how know we the way?

C. 6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.

L. 7 If ye had known me, ye would have known my Father also: from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

C. 8 Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

L. 9 Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and dost thou not know me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; how sayest thou, Show us the Father?

C. 10 Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I say unto you I speak not from myself: but the Father abiding in me doeth his works.

L. 11 Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

44 *Commission, The Great.*

Matt. xxviii. 1-20. (See No. 48.)

45 *Commission, The Great.*

Mark xvi. 1-20.

LEADER. 1 And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, bought spices, that they might come and anoint him.

CONGREGATION. 2 And very early on the first day of the week, they come to the tomb when the sun was risen.

L. 3 And they were saying among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the tomb?

C. 4 and looking up, they see that the stone is rolled back: for it was exceeding great.

L. 5 And entering into the tomb, they saw a young man sitting on the

right side, arrayed in a white robe; and they were amazed.

C. 6 And he saith unto them, Be not amazed: ye seek Jesus, the Nazarene, who hath been crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold, the place where they laid him!

L. 7 But go, tell his disciples and Peter, He goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

C. 8 And they went out, and fled from the tomb; for trembling and astonishment had come upon them: and they said nothing to any one; for they were afraid.

L. 9 Now when he was risen early on the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene, from whom he had cast out seven demons.

C. 10 She went and told them that had been with him, as they mourned and wept.

L. 11 And they, when they heard that he was alive, and had been seen of her, disbelieved.

C. 12 And after these things he was manifested in another form unto two of them, as they walked, on their way into the country.

L. 13 And they went away and told it unto the rest: neither believed they them.

C. 14 And afterward he was manifested unto the eleven themselves as they sat at meat; and he upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them that had seen him after he was risen.

L. 15 And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to the whole creation.

C. 16 He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that disbelieveth shall be condemned.

L. 17 And these signs shall accompany them that believe: in my name shall they cast out demons; they shall speak with new tongues;

C. 18 they shall take up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall in no wise hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

L. 19 So then the Lord Jesus, after he had spoken unto them, was received up into heaven, and sat down at the right hand of God.

C. 20 And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word by the signs that followed. Amen.

46 Confession of Sin.

Ps. xxxii, 1-11.

LEADER. 1 Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven,
Whose sin is covered.

CONGREGATION. 2 Blessed is the man
unto whom Jehovah imputeth
not iniquity,
And in whose spirit there is no
guile.

L. 3 When I kept silence, my bones
wasted away
Through my groaning all the day
long.

C. 4 For day and night thy hand
was heavy upon me:
My moisture was changed *as* with
the drought of summer. [Selah

L. 5 I acknowledged my sin unto
thee,
And mine iniquity did I not hide:
I said, I will confess my trans-
gressions unto Jehovah;
And thou forgavest the iniquity of
my sin.

C. 6 For this let every one that is
godly pray unto thee in a time
when thou mayest be found:

Surely when the great waters
overflow they shall not reach
unto him.

L. 7 Thou art my hiding-place;
thou wilt preserve me from trouble;

Thou wilt compass me about with
songs of deliverance. [Selah

C. 8 I will instruct thee and teach
thee in the way which thou
shalt go:

I will counsel thee with mine eye
upon thee.

L. 9 Be ye not as the horse, or as
the mule, which have no under-
standing;

Whose trappings must be bit and
bridle to hold them in,

Else they will not come near unto
thee.

C. 10 Many sorrows shall be to the
wicked;

But he that trusteth in Jehovah,
lovingkindness shall compass
him about.

L. 11 Be glad in Jehovah, and re-
joice, ye righteous;

And shout for joy, all ye that are
upright in heart.

47 Confession of Sin.

Ps. li. 1-19.

LEADER. 1 Have mercy upon me, O
God, according to thy loving-
kindness:

According to the multitude of thy
tender mercies blot out my
transgressions.

CONGREGATION. 2 Wash me thor-
oughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.

L. 3 For I know my transgressions:
And my sin is ever before me.

C. 4 Against thee, thee only, have
I sinned,

And done that which is evil in thy
sight;

That thou mayest be justified
when thou speakest,

And be clear when thou judgest.

L. 5 Behold, I was brought forth in
iniquity;

And in sin did my mother con-
ceive me.

C. 6 Behold, thou desirest truth in
the inward parts;

And in the hidden part thou wilt
make me to know wisdom.

L. 7 Purify me with hyssop, and I
shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter
than snow.

C. 8 Make me to hear joy and glad-
ness,

That the bones which thou hast
broken may rejoice.

L. 9 Hide thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.

C. 10 Create in me a clean heart,
O God;

And renew a right spirit within
me.

L. 11 Cast me not away from thy
presence;

And take not thy holy Spirit from
me.

C. 12 Restore unto me the joy of
thy salvation;

And uphold me with a willing
spirit.

L. 13 Then will I teach transgress-
ors thy ways;

And sinners shall be converted
unto thee.

C. 14 Deliver me from bloodguilti-
ness, O God, thou God of my sal-
vation;

And my tongue shall sing aloud
of thy righteousness.

L. 15 O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall show forth
thy praise.

C. 16 For thou delightest not in
sacrifice; else would I give it:
Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-
offering.

L. 17 The sacrifices of God are a
broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O
God, thou wilt not despise.

C. 18 Do good in thy good pleasure
unto Zion:

Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

L. 19 Then wilt thou delight in the
sacrifices of righteousness,

In burnt-offering and whole burnt-
offering:

Then will they offer bullocks upon
thine altar.

48 *Confidence, Holy.*

Ps. xli. 1-11.

LEADER. 1 God is our refuge and
strength,

A very present help in trouble.

CONGREGATION. 2 Therefore will we
not fear, though the earth do
change,

And though the mountains be
shaken into the heart of the
seas;

L. 3 Though the waters thereof
roar and be troubled,

Though the mountains tremble with
the swelling thereof. [Selah]

C. 4 There is a river, the streams
whereof make glad the city of
God,

The holy place of the tabernacles
of the Most High.

L. 5 God is in the midst of her;
she shall not be moved:

God will help her, and that right
early.

C. 6 The nations raged, the king-
doms were moved:

He uttered his voice, the earth
melted.

L. 7 Jehovah of hosts is with us;

The God of Jacob is our refuge.

[Selah]

C. 8 Come, behold the works of
Jehovah,

What desolations he hath made in
the earth.

L. 9 He maketh wars to cease unto
the end of the earth;

He breaketh the bow, and cutteth
the spear in sunder;

He burneth the chariots in the fire.

C. 10 Be still, and know that I am
God:

I will be exalted among the na-
tions, I will be exalted in the
earth.

L. 11 Jehovah of hosts is with us;

The God of Jacob is our refuge.

[Selah]

49

Death.

Job xiv. 1-14.

LEADER. 1 Man, that is born of a
woman,

Is few of days, and full of trou-
ble.

CONGREGATION. 2 He cometh forth
like a flower, and is cut down:

He fleeth also as a shadow, and
continueth not.

L. 3 And dost thou open thine eyes
upon such a one,

And bringest me into judgment
with thee?

C. 4 Who can bring a clean thing
out of an unclean? not one.

L. 5 Seeing his days are deter-
mined,

The number of his months is with
thee,

And thou hast appointed his
bounds that he can not pass;

C. 6 Look away from him, that he
may rest,
Till he shall accomplish, as a hire-
ling, his day.

L. 7 For there is hope of a tree,
If it be cut down, that it will
sprout again,
And that the tender branch there-
of will not cease.

C. 8 Though the root thereof wax
old in the earth,
And the stock thereof die in the
ground;

L. 9 Yet through the scent of water
it will bud,
And put forth boughs like a plant.

C. 10 But man dieth, and is laid
low:
Yea, man giveth up the ghost, and
where is he?

L. 11 As the waters fail from the
sea,
And the river wasteth and drieth
up;

C. 12 So man lieth down and riseth
not:
Till the heavens be no more, they
shall not awake,
Nor be roused out of their sleep.

L. 13 Oh that thou wouldest hide
me in Sheol,
That thou wouldest keep me se-
cret, until thy wrath be past,
That thou wouldest appoint me a
set time, and remember me!

C. 14 If a man die, shall he live
again?
All the days of my warfare would
I wait,
Till my release should come.

50 *Death of Children.*

II. Sam. xii. 15-22. (See No. 7.)

51 *Death of Christians.*

Acts vii. 54-60.

LEADER. 54 Now when they heard
these things, they were cut to the heart,
and they gnashed on him with their teeth.

CONGREGATION. 55 But he, being full
of the Holy Spirit, looked up stedfastly
into heaven, and saw the glory of
God, and Jesus standing on the right
hand of God,

L. 56 and said, Behold, I see the
heavens opened, and the Son of man
standing on the right hand of God.

C. 57 But they cried out with a loud
voice, and stopped their ears, and
rushed upon him with one accord;

L. 58 and they cast him out of the
city, and stoned him: and the witnesses
laid down their garments at the feet of
a young man named Saul.

C. 59 And they stoned Stephen,
calling upon *the Lord*, and saying,
Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.

L. 60 And he kneeled down, and cried
with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin
to their charge.

52 *Death of Christians.*

II. Cor. v. 1-10.

LEADER. 1 For we know that if the
earthly house of our tabernacle be
dissolved, we have a building from
God, a house not made with hands,
eternal in the heavens.

CONGREGATION. 2 For verily in this
we groan, longing to be clothed upon
with our habitation which is from
heaven:

L. 3 if so be that being clothed we
shall not be found naked.

C. 4 For indeed we that are in this
tabernacle do groan, being burdened;
not for that we would be unclothed,
but that we would be clothed upon.

that what is mortal may be swallowed up of life.

L. 5 Now he that wrought us for this very thing is God, who gave unto us the earnest of the Spirit.

C. 6 Being therefore always of good courage, and knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord

L. 7 (for we walk by faith, not by sight);

C. 8 we are of good courage, I say, and are willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be at home with the Lord

L. 9 Wherefore also we make it our aim, whether at home or absent, to be well-pleasing unto him.

C. 10 For we must all be made manifest before the judgment-seat of Christ; that each one may receive the things *done* in the body, according to what he hath done, whether *it be* good or bad.

53 Death of Christians.

I. Thess. iv. 13-18.

LEADER. 13 But we would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them that fall asleep; that ye sorrow not, even as the rest, who have no hope.

CONGREGATION. 14 For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

L. 15 For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we that are alive, that are left unto the coming of the Lord, shall in no wise precede them that are fallen asleep.

C. 16 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven, with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first;

L. 17 then we that are left alive, that are left, shall together with them

be caught up in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

C. 18 Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

54 Death of Saint and Sinner.

Luke xvi. 19-31.

LEADER. 19 Now there was a certain rich man, and he was clothed in purple and fine linen, faring sumptuously every day.

CONGREGATION. 20 and a certain beggar named Lazarus was laid at his gate, full of sores,

L. 21 and desiring to be fed with the *crumbs* that fell from the rich man's table; yea, even the dogs came and licked his sores.

C. 22 And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and that he was carried away by the angels into Abraham's bosom: and the rich man also died, and was buried.

L. 23 And in Hades he lifted up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom.

C. 24 And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am in anguish in this flame.

L. 25 But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things, and Lazarus in like manner evil things: but now here he is comforted, and thou art in anguish.

C. 26 And besides all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed, that they that would pass from hence to you may not be able, and that none may cross over from thence to us.

L. 27 And he said, I pray thee therefore, father, that thou wouldest send him to my father's house;

C. 28 for I have five brethren; that he may testify unto them, lest they also come into this place of torment.

L. 29 But Abraham saith, They have Moses and the prophets; let them hear them.

C. 30 And he said, Nay, father Abraham: but if one go to them from the dead, they will repent.

L. 31 And he said unto him, If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, if one rise from the dead.

55 *Dedications.*

I. Kings viii. 22-30.

LEADER. 22 And Solomon stood before the altar of Jehovah in the presence of all the assembly of Israel, and spread forth his hands toward heaven;

CONGREGATION. 23 and he said, O Jehovah, the God of Israel, there is no God like thee, in heaven above, or on earth beneath; who keepest covenant and lovingkindness with thy servants, that walk before thee with all their heart;

L. 24 who hast kept with thy servant David my father that which thou didst promise him: yea, thou spakest with thy mouth, and hast fulfilled it with thy hand, as it is this day.

C. 25 Now therefore, O Jehovah, the God of Israel, keep with thy servant David my father that which thou hast promised him, saying, There shall not fail thee a man in my sight to sit on the throne of Israel, if only thy children take heed to their way, to walk before me as thou hast walked before me.

L. 26 Now therefore, O God of Israel, let thy word, I pray thee, be verified, which thou spakest unto thy servant David my father.

C. 27 But will God in very deed dwell on the earth? behold, heaven and the heaven of heavens cannot contain thee; how much less this house that I have builded!

L. 28 Yet have thou respect unto the prayer of thy servant, and to his supplication, O Jehovah my God, to hearken unto the cry and to the prayer which thy servant prayeth before thee this day;

C. 29 that thine eyes may be open toward this house night and day, even toward the place whereof thou hast said, My name shall be there; to hearken unto the prayer which thy servant shall pray toward this place.

L. 30 And hearken thou to the supplication of thy servant, and of thy people Israel, when they shall pray toward this place: yea, hear thou in heaven thy dwelling-place; and when thou hearest, forgive.

56 *Dedications.*

I. Cor. iii. 10-16.

LEADER. 10 According to the grace of God which was given unto me, as a wise masterbuilder I laid a foundation; and another buildeth thereon. But let each man take heed how he buildeth thereon.

CONGREGATION. 11 For other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ.

L. 12 But if any man buildeth on the foundation gold, silver, costly stones, wood, hay, stubble;

C. 13 each man's work shall be made manifest: for the day shall declare it, because it is revealed in fire; and the fire itself shall prove each man's work of what sort it is.

L. 14 If any man's work shall abide which he built thereon, he shall receive a reward.

C. 15 If any man's work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss: but he himself shall be saved; yet so as through fire.

L. 16 Know ye not that ye are a temple of God, and *that* the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

57 Doing and Not Doing.

Matt. vii. 21-27.

LEADER. 21 Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.

CONGREGATION. 22 Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy by thy name, and by thy name cast out demons, and by thy name do many mighty works?

L. 23 And then I will profess unto them, I never knew you; depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

C. 24 Every one therefore that heareth these words of mine, and doeth them, shall be likened unto a wise man, who built his house upon the rock:

L. 25 and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon the rock.

C. 26 And every one that heareth these words of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, who built his house upon the sand:

L. 27 and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and smote upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall thereof.

58

Faith.

Heb. xi. 1-10, 13-16.

LEADER. 1 Now faith is assurance of *things* hoped for, a conviction of things not seen.

CONGREGATION. 2 For therein the elders had witness borne to them.

L. 3 By faith we understand that the worlds have been framed by the word of God so that what is seen hath not been made out of things which appear.

C. 4 By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, through which he had witness borne to him that he was righteous, God bearing witness in respect to his gifts: and through it he being dead yet speaketh.

L. 5 By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and he was not found, because God translated him: for he hath had witness borne to him that before his translation he had been well-pleasing unto God:

C. 6 and without faith it is impossible to be well-pleasing *unto him*; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and *that* he is a rewarder of them that seek after him.

L. 7 By faith Noah, being warned of God concerning things not seen as yet, moved with godly fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; through which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is according to faith.

C. 8 By faith Abraham, when he was called, obeyed to go out unto a place which he was to receive for an inheritance; and he went out, not knowing whither he went.

L. 9 By faith he became a sojourner in the land of promise, as in a

land not his own, dwelling in tents, with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise:

C. 10 for he looked for the city which hath the foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

L. 13 These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them and greeted them from afar, and having confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.

C. 14 For they that say such things make it manifest that they are seeking after a country of their own.

L. 15 And if indeed they had been mindful of that *country* from which they went out, they would have had opportunity to return.

C. 16 But now they desire a better *country*, that is, a heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed of them, to be called their God; for he hath prepared for them a city.

59

Faith.

Hebrews xi. 17-31.

LEADER. 17 By faith Abraham, being tried, offered up Isaac: yea, he that had gladly received the promises was offering up his only begotten *Son*;

CONGREGATION. 18 *even he to whom it was said, In Isaac shall thy seed be called:*

L. 19 accounting that God is able to raise up, even from the dead; from whence he did also in a figure receive him back.

C. 20 By faith Isaac blessed Jacob and Esau, even concerning things to come.

L. 21 By faith Jacob, when he was dying, blessed each of the sons of

Joseph; and worshipped; *leaning upon the top of his staff.*

C. 22 By faith Joseph, when his end was nigh, made mention of the departure of the children of Israel; and gave commandment concerning his bones.

L. 23 By faith Moses, when he was born, was hid three months by his parents, because they saw he was a goodly child; and they were not afraid of the king's commandment.

C. 24 By faith Moses, when he was grown up, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter;

L. 25 choosing rather to share ill treatment with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season;

C. 26 accounting the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt: for he looked unto the recompense of reward.

L. 27 By faith he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king: for he endured, as seeing him who is invisible.

C. 28 By faith he kept the passover and the sprinkling of the blood, that the destroyer of the first born should not touch them.

L. 29 By faith they passed through the Red sea as by dry land: which the Egyptians assaying to do were swallowed up.

C. 30 By faith the walls of Jericho fell down, after they had been compassed about seven days.

L. 31 By faith Rahab the harlot perished not with them that were disobedient, having received the spies with peace.

60 Faith and Works.

Jas. ii. 14-26.

LEADER. 14 What doth it profit, my brethren, if a man say he hath faith, but have not works? can that faith save him?

CONGREGATION. 15 If a brother or sister be naked and in lack of daily food,

L. 16 and one of you say unto them, Go in peace, be warmed and filled; and yet ye give them not the things needful to the body; what doth it profit?

C. 17 Even so faith, if it have not works, is dead itself.

L. 18 Yea, a man will say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: show me thy faith apart from *thy* works, and I by my works will show thee *my* faith.

C. 19 Thou believest that God is one; thou doest well: the demons also believe and shudder.

L. 20 But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith apart from works is barren?

C. 21 Was not Abraham our father justified by works, in that he offered up Isaac his son upon the altar?

L. 22 Thou seest that faith wrought with his works, and by works was faith made perfect;

C. 23 and the scripture was fulfilled which saith, And Abraham believed God, and it was reckoned unto him for righteousness; and he was called the friend of God.

L. 24 Ye see that by works a man is justified, and not only by faith.

C. 25 And in like manner was not also Rahab the harlot justified by works, in that she received the messengers, and sent them out another way?

L. 26 For as the body apart from the spirit is dead, even so faith apart from works is dead.

61 Fruits of the Flesh and the Spirit.

Gal. v. 16-26.

LEADER. 16 But I say, Walk by the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh.

CONGREGATION. 17 For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: for these are contrary the one to the other; that ye may not do the things that ye would.

L. 18 But if ye are led by the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

C. 19 Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are *these*: fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness.

L. 20 idolatry, sorcery, enmities, strife, jealousies, wraths, factions, divisions, parties,

C. 21 envyings, drunkenness, revelings, and such like; of which I forewarn you, even as I did forewarn you, that they who practise such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

L. 22 But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness,

C. 23 meekness, self-control; against such there is no law.

L. 24 And they that are of Christ Jesus have crucified the flesh with the passions and the lusts thereof.

C. 25 If we live by the Spirit, by the Spirit let us also walk.

L. 26 Let us not become vainglorious, provoking one another, envying one another,

62 . *Fruitfulness.*

John xv. 1-11.

LEADER. 1 I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

CONGREGATION. 2 Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away: and every *branch* that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit.

L. 3 Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

C. 4 Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; so neither can ye, except ye abide in me.

L. 5 I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit; for apart from me ye can do nothing.

C. 6 If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch and is withered; and they gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

L. 7 If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

C. 8. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and *so* shall ye be my disciples.

L. 9 Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.

C. 10 If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my father's commandments, and abide in his love.

L. 11 These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and *that* your joy may be made full.

63 *GOD—Greatness.*

Ps. xlviii. 1-14.

LEADER. 1 Great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised.

In the city of our God, in his holy mountain.

CONGREGATION. 2 Beautiful in elevation, the joy of the whole earth,
Is mount Zion, *on* the sides of the north,
The City of the Great King.

L. 3 God hath made himself known in her palaces for a refuge.

C. 4 For, lo, the kings assembled themselves,
They passed by together.

L. 5 They saw it, then were they amazed;
They were dismayed, they hasted away.

C. 6 Trembling took hold of them there,
Pain, as of a woman in travail.

L. 7 With the east wind
Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish.

C. 8 As we have heard, so have we seen

In the city of Jehovah of hosts, in the city of our God:

God will establish it for ever. [Selah.

L. 9 We have thought on thy loving-kindness, O God,
In the midst of thy temple.

C. 10 As is thy name, O God,
So is thy praise unto the ends of the earth:
Thy right hand is full of righteousness.

L. 11 Let mount Zion be glad,
Let the daughters of Judah rejoice,
Because of thy judgments.

C. 12 Walk about Zion, and go round about her;

Number the towers thereof;

L. 13 Mark ye well her bulwarks;
Consider her palaces;

That ye may tell it to the generation following.

C. 14 For this God is our God for ever and ever :

He will be our guide *even* unto death.

64 GOD—Greatness.

Ps. xcvi. 1-12.

LEADER. 1 Jehovah reigneth; let the earth rejoice;

Let the multitudes of isles be glad.

CONGREGATION. 2 Clouds and darkness are round about him :

Righteousness and justice are the foundations of his throne.

L. 3 A fire goeth before him,

And burneth up his adversaries round about.

C. 4 His lightnings lightened the world :

The earth saw and trembled.

L. 5 The mountains melted like wax at the presence of Jehovah,

At the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

C. 6 The heavens declare his righteousness,

And all the peoples have seen his glory.

L. 7 Let all them be put to shame that serve graven images,

That boast themselves of idols:

Worship him, all ye gods.

C. 8 Zion heard and was glad,

And the daughters of Judah rejoiced,

Because of thy judgments O Jehovah.

L. 9 For thou, Jehovah, art most high above all the earth:

Thou art exalted far above all gods.

C. 10 O ye that love Jehovah, hate evil: He preserveth the souls of his saints;

He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

L. 11 Light is sown for the righteous, And gladness for the upright in heart.

C. 12 Beglad in Jehovah, ye righteous; And give thanks to his holy memorial *name*.

65 GOD—Greatness.

Ps. civ. 1-24.

LEADER. 1 Bless Jehovah, O my soul, O Jehovah my God, thou art very great;

Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

CONGREGATION. 2 Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment; Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;

L. 3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters;

Who maketh the clouds his chariot;

Who walketh upon the wings of the wind;

C. 4 Who maketh winds his messengers;

Flames of fire his ministers;

L. 5 Who laid the foundations of the earth,

That it should not be moved for ever.

C. 6. Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a vesture;

The waters stood above the mountains.

L. 7 At thy rebuke they fled;

At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away

C. 8 (The mountains rose, the valleys sank down)

Unto the place which thou hadst founded for them.

L. 9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over;

That they turn not again to cover the earth.

C. 10 He sendeth forth springs into the valleys;

They run among the mountains;

L. 11 They give drink to every beast of the field;

The wild asses quench their thirst.

C. 12 By them the birds of the heavens have their habitation.

They sing among the branches.

L. 13 He watereth the mountains from his chambers:

The earth is filled with the fruit of thy works.

C. 14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle,

And herb for the service of man ;

That he may bring forth food out of the earth,

L. 15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man,

And oil to make his face to shine,

And bread that strengtheneth man's heart.

C. 16 The trees of Jehovah are filled *with moisture.*

The cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted ;

L. 17 Where the birds make their nests:

As for the stork, the fir-trees are her house.

C. 18 The high mountains are for the wild goats ;

The rocks are a refuge for the conies.

L. 19 He appointed the moon for seasons:

The sun knoweth his going down.

C. 20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night,

Wherein all the beasts of the forest creep forth.

L. 21 The young lions roar after their prey,

And seek their food from God.

C. 22 The sun ariseth, they get them away.

And lay them down in their dens.

L. 23 Man goeth forth unto his work And to his labor until the evening.

C. 24 O Jehovah, how manifold are thy works!

In wisdom hast thou made them all: The earth is full of thy riches.

66

GOD—Glory.

Ps. xix. 1-14.

LEADER. 1 The heavens declare the glory of God ;

And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

CONGREGATION. 2 Day unto day uttereth speech,

And night unto night showeth knowledge.

L. 3 There is no speech nor language; Their voice is not heard.

C. 4 Their line is gone out through all the earth,

And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

L. 5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,

And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

C. 6 His going forth is from the end of the heavens,

And his circuit unto the ends of it;

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

L. 7 The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul:

The testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.

C. 8 The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.

L. 9 The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring for ever:

The ordinances of Jehovah are true and righteous altogether.

C. 10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold ;

Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

L. 11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

In keeping them there is great reward.

C. 12 Who can discern *his* errors?

Clear thou me from hidden *faults*.

L. 13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous *sins*;

Let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright,

And I shall be clear from great transgression.

C. 14 Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart

Be acceptable in thy sight,

O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.

67 GOD—Mercy.

Ps. cxxx, 1-8.

LEADER. 1 Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Jehovah.

CONGREGATION. 2 Lord, hear my voice:
Let thine ears be attentive
To the voice of my supplications.

L. 3 If thou, Jehovah, shouldest mark iniquities,

O Lord, who could d?

C. 4 But there is forgiveness with thee,

That thou mayest be feared.

L. 5 I wait for Jehovah, my soul doth wait,

And in his word do I hope.

C. 6 My soul *waiteth* for the Lord
More than watchmen *wait* for he morning;

Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.

L. 7 O Israel, hope in Jehovah;

For with Jehovah there is loving-kindness,

And with him is plenteous redemption.

O 8 And he will redeem Israel
From all his iniquities.

68 GOD—Mercy.

Ps. cxxxviii, 1-8.

LEADER. 1 I will give thee thanks
with my whole heart:

Before the gods will I sing praises
unto thee.

CONGREGATION. 2 I will worship toward thy holy temple,

And give thanks unto thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth:

For thou hast magnified thy word
above all thy name.

L. 3 In the day that I called thou answeredst me,

Thou didst encourage me with strength in my soul.

C. 4 All the kings of the earth shall give thee thanks, O Jehovah,
For they have heard the words of thy mouth.

L. 5 Yea, they shall sing of the ways
of Jehovah;

For great is the glory of Jehovah.

C. 6 For though Jehovah is high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly;
But the haughty he knoweth from afar

L. 7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me;

Thou wilt stretch forth thy hand
against the wrath of mine enemies,

And thy right hand will save me.

C. 8 Jehovah will perfect that which concerneth me:

Thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah, *endureth* for ever;

Forsake not the works of thine own hands.

69 *GOD—Omniscience.*

Ps. cxxxix. 1-18.

LEADER. 1. O Jehovah, thou hast searched me, and known *me*.

CONGREGATION. 2 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising;
Thou understandest my thought afar off.

L. 3 Thou searchest out my path and my lying down,
And are acquainted with all my ways.

C. 4 For there is not a word in my tongue,
But, lo, Jehovah, thou knowest it altogether.

L. 5 Thou hast beset me behind and before,
And laid thy hand upon me.

C. 6 *Such* knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

L. 7 Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

C. 8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:
If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.

L. 9 If I take the wings of the morning,
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea:

C. 10 Even there shall thy hand lead me,
And thy right hand shall hold me.

L. 11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me,
And the light about me shall be night;

C. 12 Even the darkness hideth not from thee,
But the night shineth as the day:

The darkness and the light are both alike *to thee*.

L. 13 For thou didst form my inward parts:

Thou didst cover me in my mother's womb.

C. 14 I will give thanks unto thee: for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:

Wonderful are thy works:

And that my soul knoweth right well.

L. 15 My frame was not hidden from thee,

When I was made in secret,

And curiously wrought in the low-est parts of the earth.

C. 16 Thine eyes did see mine un-formed substance;

And in thy book they were all written,

Even the days that were ordained *for me*,

When as yet there was none of them.

L. 17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!

How great is the sum of them!

C. 18 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:
When I awake, I am still with thee.

70 *GOD—Goodness.*

Ps. xvi. 1-11.

LEADER. 1 Preserve me, O God; for in thee do I take refuge,

CONGREGATION. 2 *O my soul*, thou hast said unto Jehovah, Thou art my Lord:

I have no good beyond thee.

L. 3 As for the saints that are in the earth,

They are the excellent in whom is all my delight.

C. 4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied
that give gifts for another *god*:
Their drink-offerings of blood will I
not offer,
Nor take their names upon my lips.

L. 5 Jehovah is the portion of mine
inheritance and of my cup:
Thou maintainest my lot.

C. 6 The lines are fallen unto me in
pleasant places;
Yea, I have a goodly heritage.

L. 7 I will bless Jehovah, who hath
given me counsel;
Yea, my heart instructeth me in the
night seasons.

C. 8 I have set Jehovah always before
me:
Because he is at my right hand, I
shall not be moved

L. 9 Therefore my heart is glad and
my glory rejoiceth:
My flesh also shall dwell in safety.

C. 10 For thou wilt not leave my soul
to Sheol;
Neither wilt thou suffer thy holy
one to see corruption.

L. 11 Thou wilt show me the path of
life:
In thy presence is fulness of joy;
In thy right hand there are pleasures
for evermore.

71 GOD—Goodness.

Ps. ciii. 1-22.

LEADER. 1 Bless Jehovah, O my soul;
And all that is within me, *bless* his
holy name:

CONGREGATION. 2 Bless Jehovah, O my
soul,
And forget not all his benefits:

L. 3 Who forgiveth all thine iniqui-
ties;
Who healeth all thy diseases;

C. 4 Who redeemeth thy life from
destruction;
Who crowneth thee with loving-
kindness and tender mercies.

L. 5 Who satisfieth thy desire with
good things,
So that thy youth is renewed like
the eagle.

C. 6 Jehovah executeth righteous
acts,
And judgments for all that are
oppressed.

L. 7 He made known his ways unto
Moses,
His doings unto the children of
Israel.

C. 8 Jehovah is merciful and gracious,
Slow to anger, and abundant in lov-
ingkindness.

L. 9 He will not always chide;
Neither will he keep *his anger* for
ever.

C. 10 He hath not dealt with us after
our sins,
Nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

L. 11 For as the heavens are high
above the earth,
So great is his lovingkindness to-
ward them that fear him.

C. 12 As far as the east is from the
west,
So far hath he removed our trans-
gressions from us.

L. 13 Like as a father pitieth his
children,
So Jehovah pitieth them that fear
him.

C. 14 For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.

L. 15 As for man, his days are as
grass;
As a flower of the field, so he flour-
isheth.

- C. 16 For the wind passeth over it,
and it is gone;
And the place thereof shall know it
no more.
- L. 17 But the lovingkindness of Je-
hovah is from everlasting to ever-
lasting upon them that fear him,
And his righteousness unto chil-
dren's children;
- C. 18 To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his pre-
cepts to do them.
- L. 19 Jehovah hath established his
throne in the heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.
- C. 20 Bless Jehovah, ye his angels,
That are mighty in strength, that
fulfil his word,
Hearkening unto the voice of his
word.
- L. 21 Bless Jehovah, all ye his hosts,
Ye ministers of his, that do his
pleasure.
- C. 22 Bless Jehovah, all ye his works,
In all places of his dominion:
Bless Jehovah, O my soul.
- C. 6 And men shall speak of the
might of thy terrible acts;
And I will declare thy greatness.
- L. 7 They shall utter the memory of
thy great goodness,
And shall sing of thy righteousness.
- C. 8 Jehovah is gracious and merci-
ful;
Slow to anger, and of great loving-
kindness.
- L. 9 Jehovah is good to all;
And his tender mercies are over all
his works.
- C. 10 All thy works shall give thanks
unto thee, O Jehovah;
And thy saints shall bless thee.
- L. 11 They shall speak of the glory
of thy kingdom,
And talk of thy power;
- C. 12 To make known to the sons of
men his mighty acts,
And the glory of the majesty of his
kingdom.
- L. 13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting
kingdom,
And thy dominion *endureth* through-
out all generations.
- C. 14 Jehovah upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that are
bowed down.
- L. 15 The eyes of all wait for thee;
And thou gives them their food in
due season.
- C. 16 Thou openest thy hand,
And satisfieth the desire of every
living thing.
- L. 17 Jehovah is righteous in all his
ways,
And gracious in all his works.
- C. 18 Jehovah is nigh unto all them
that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
- L. 19 He will fulfil the desire of them
that fear him;
He also will hear their cry and will
save them.

72 GOD—Goodness.

Ps. cxlv. 1-21.

LEADER. 1 I will extol thee, my God,
O King;

And I will bless thy name for ever
and ever.

CONGREGATION. 2 Every day will I
bless thee;

And I will praise thy name for ever
and ever.

L. 3 Great is Jehovah, and greatly to
be praised;

And his greatness is unsearchable.

C. 4 One generation shall laud thy
works to another,
And shall declare thy mighty acts.

L. 5 Of the glorious majesty of thine
honor,

And of thy wondrous works, will I
meditate.

C. 20 Jehovah preserveth all them
that love him;

But all the wicked will he destroy.

L. 21 My mouth shall speak the
praise of Jehovah;

And let all flesh bless his holy name
for ever and ever.

73 GOD—Our Shepherd.

Ps. xxiii. 1-6.

LEADER. 1 Jehovah is my shepherd;
I shall not want.

CONGREGATION. 2 He maketh me to
lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside still waters.

L. 3 He restoreth my soul:

He guideth me in the paths of right-
eousness for his name's sake.

C. 4 Yea, though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with
me;

L. 5 Thou preparest a table before
me in the presence of mine ene-
mies:

Thou hast anointed my head with
oil;

My cup runneth over.

C. 6 Surely goodness and lovingkind-
ness shall follow me all the days of
my life;

And I shall dwell in the house of
Jehovah for ever.

74 GOD—Our Shield.

Ps. iii. 1-8.

LEADER. 1 Jehovah, how are mine ad-
versaries increased!

Many are they that rise up against
me.

CONGREGATION. 2 Many there are that
say of my soul,
There is no help for him in God.

[Selah]

L. 3 But thou, O Jehovah, art a
shield about me;

My glory, and the lifter up of my
head.

C. 4 I cry unto Jehovah with my
voice,

And he answereth me out of his holy
hill. [Selah]

L. 5 I laid me down and slept;

I awaked; for Jehovah sustaineth
me.

C. 6 I will not be afraid of ten thou-
sands of the people

That have set themselves against me
round about.

L. 7 Arise, O Jehovah; save me, O
my God:

For thou hast smitten all mine ene-
mies upon the cheek bone;

Thou hast broken the teeth of the
wicked.

C. 8 Salvation belongeth unto Jeho-
hovah:

Thy blessing be upon the people.

[Selah]

75 GOD—Our Helper.

Ps. xxvii. 1-14.

LEADER. 1 Jehovah is my light and
my salvation;

Whom shall I fear?

Jehovah is the strength of my life;

Of whom shall I be afraid?

CONGREGATION. 2 When evil-doers
came upon me to eat up my flesh,
Even mine adversaries and my foes
they stumbled and fell.

L. 3 Though a host should encamp
against me,

My heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me,

Even then will I be confident.

C. 4 One thing have I asked of Jeho-
vah, that I will seek after;

That I may dwell in the house of
Jehovah all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of Jehovah,

And to inquire in his temple.

- L. 5 For in the days of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion:
In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;
He will lift me upon a rock.
- C. 6 And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;
And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto Jehovah.
- L. 7 Hear, O Jehovah, when I cry with my voice:
Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
- C. 8 *When thou saidst*, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Jehovah, will I seek.
- L. 9 Hide not thy face from me;
Put not thy servant away in anger:
Thou hast been my help;
Cast me not off, neither forsake me,
O God of my salvation.
- C. 10 When my father and my mother forsake me,
Then Jehovah will take me up.
- L. 11 Teach me thy way, O Jehovah;
And lead me in a plain path,
Because of mine enemies.
- C. 12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries:
For false witnesses are risen up against me,
And such as breathe out cruelty.
- L. 13 *I had fainted*, unless I had believed to see the goodness of Jehovah
In the land of the living.
- C. 14 Wait for Jehovah:
Be strong, and let thy heart take courage;
Yea, wait thou for Jehovah.

76 GOD—Our Helper.

Ps. xxx. 1-12.

LEADER. 1 I will extol thee, O Jehovah; for thou hast raised me up,
And hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

CONGREGATION. 2 O Jehovah, my God,
I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

L. 3 O Jehovah, thou hast brought up my soul from Sheol;
Thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

C. 4 Sing praise unto Jehovah, O ye saints of his,
And give thanks to his holy memorial name.

L. 5 For his anger is but for a moment;
His favor is for a life-time:
Weeping may tarry for the night,
But joy *cometh* in the morning.

C. 6 As for me, I said in my prosperity,
I shall never be moved.

L. 7 Thou, Jehovah, of thy favor hadst made my mountain to stand strong:
Thou didst hide thy face; I was troubled.

C. 8 I cried to thee, O Jehovah;
And unto Jehovah I made supplication:

L. 9 What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit?
Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

C. 10 Hear, O Jehovah, and have mercy upon me:
Jehovah, be thou my helper.

L. 11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing;
Thou hast loosed my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

C. 12 To the end that *my* glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent.

O Jehovah my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

77 GOD—Our Helper.

Ps. cxxi. 1-8.

LEADER. 1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains;

From whence shall my help come?

CONGREGATION. 2 My help cometh from Jehovah,

Who made heaven and earth.

L. 3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:

He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

C. 4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel Will neither slumber nor sleep.

L. 5 Jehovah is thy keeper:

Jehovah is thy shade upon thy right hand.

C. 6 The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

L. 7 Jehovah will keep thee from all evil;

He will keep thy soul.

C. 8 Jehovah will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for ever more.

78 GOD—Our Helper.

Ps. cxxiv. 1-8.

LEADER. 1 If it had not been Jehovah who was on our side,

.Let Israel now say,

CONGREGATION. 2 If it had not been Jehovah who was on our side,
When men rose up against us;

L. 3 Then they had swallowed us up alive,

When their wrath was kindled against us:

C. 4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us,
The stream had gone over our soul;

L. 5 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

C. 6 Blessed be Jehovah,
Who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

L. 7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:

The snare is broken, and we are escaped.

C. 8 Our help is in the name of Jehovah,
Who made heaven and earth.

79 GOD—Our Refuge.

Ps. xlvi. 1-11. (See No. 48.)

80 GOD—Our Refuge.

Ps. xci. 1-16.

LEADER. 1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High

Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

CONGREGATION. 2 I will say of Jehovah; He is my refuge and my fortress;

My God, in whom I trust.

L. 3 For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,

And from the deadly pestilence.

C. 4 He will cover thee with his pinions,
And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:

His truth is a shield and a buckler.

L. 5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

C. 6 For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

- L. 7 A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.
- C. 8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold,
And see the reward of the wicked.
- L. 9 For thou, O Jehovah, art my refuge!
Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;
- C. 10 There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.
- L. 11 For he will give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways.
- C. 12 They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
- L. 13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.
- C. 14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:
I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
- L. 15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble:
I will deliver him, and honor him.
- C. 16 With long life will I satisfy him,
And show him my salvation.
- L. 3 Oh magnify Jehovah with me,
And let us exalt his name together.
- C. 4 I sought Jehovah, and he answered me,
And delivered me from all my fears.
- L. 5 They looked unto him, and were radiant;
And their faces shall never be confounded.
- C. 6 This poor man cried, and Jehovah heard him,
And saved him out of all his troubles.
- L. 7 The angel of Jehovah encampeth round about them that fear him,
And delivereth them.
- C. 8 Oh taste and see that Jehovah is good:
Blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.
- L. 9 Oh fear Jehovah, ye his saints;
For there is no want to them that fear him.
- C. 10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger;
But they that seek Jehovah shall not want any good thing.
- L. 11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
I will teach you the fear of Jehovah.
- C. 12 What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth *many* days, that he may see good?
- L. 13 Keep thy tongue from evil,
And thy lips from speaking guile.
- C. 14 Depart from evil, and do good;
Seek peace and pursue it.

81 GOD—Our Deliverer.

Ps. xxxiv. 1-22.

LEADER. 1 I will bless Jehovah at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

CONGREGATION. 2 My soul shall make her boast in Jehovah:
The meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.

L. 15 The eyes of Jehovah are toward the righteous,
And his ears are open unto their cry.

C. 16 The face of Jehovah is against them that do evil,
To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

L. 17 *The righteous* cried, and Jehovah heard,
And delivered them out of all their troubles.

C. 18 **Jehovah is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart,
And saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.**

L. 19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous;
But Jehovah delivereth him out of them all.

C. 20 **He keepeth all his bones:
Not one of them is broken.**

L. 21 Evil shall slay the wicked;
And they that hate the righteous shall be condemned.

C. 22 **Jehovah redeemeth the soul of his servants;
And none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned.**

82 **GOD—Our Deliverer.**

Ps. lxi. 1-20.

LEADER. 1 Make a joyful noise unto God, all the earth:

CONGREGATION. 2 **Sing forth the glory of his name:**

Make his praise glorious.

L. 3 Say unto God, How terrible are thy works!

Through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

C. 4 **All the earth shall worship thee,
And shall sing unto thee;
They shall sing to thy name.** [Selah

L. 5 Come, and see the works of God;
He is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

C. 6 **He turned the sea into dry land;
They went through the river on foot;
There did we rejoice in him.**

L. 7 He ruleth by his might for ever;
His eyes observe the nations:
Let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

[Selah

C. 8 Oh bless our God, ye peoples,
And make the voice of his praise to be heard;

L. 9 Who holdeth our soul in life,
And suffereth not our feet to be moved.

C. 10 **For thou, O God, has proved us;
Thou has tried us as silver is tried.**

L. 11 Thou broughtest us into the net;
Thou layedst a sore burden upon our loins.

C. 12 **Thou didst cause men to ride over our heads;
We went through fire and through water;
But thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.**

L. 13 I will come into thy house with burnt-offerings;
I will pay thee my vows,

C. 14 **Which my lips uttered,
And my mouth spake, when I was in distress.**

L. 15 I will offer unto thee burnt-offerings of fatlings,
With the incense of rams;
I will offer bullocks with goats.

[Selah

C. 16 **Come, and hear, all ye that fear God,
And I will declare what he hath done for my soul.**

L. 17 I cried unto him with my mouth,
And he was extolled with my tongue.

C. 18 **If I regard iniquity in my heart,
The Lord will not hear:**

L. 19 But verily God hath heard;
He hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

C. 20 **Blessed be God,
Who hath not turned away my prayer,
Nor his lovingkindness from me.**

83 Gospel Invitations.

Isa. lv. 1-13.

LEADER. 1 Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

CONGREGATION. 2 Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

L. 3 Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

C. 4 Behold, I have given him for a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander to the peoples.

L. 5 Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not; and a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of Jehovah thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

C. 6 Seek ye Jehovah while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near:

L. 7 let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto Jehovah, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

C. 8 For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith Jehovah.

L. 9 For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

C. 10 For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the

earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

L. 11 so shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth; it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

C. 12 For ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing; and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

L. 13 Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree; and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle-tree; and it shall be to Jehovah for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

84 Gospel Invitations.

Luke xiv. 15-24.

LEADER. 15 And when one of them that sat at meat with him heard these things, he said unto him, Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God.

CONGREGATION. 16 But he said unto him, A certain man made a great supper; and he bade many;

L. 17 and he sent forth his servant at supper time to say to them that were bidden, Come; for all things are now ready.

C. 18 And they all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a field, and I must needs go out and see it; I pray thee have me excused.

L. 19 And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them; I pray thee have me excused.

C. 20 And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come.

L. 21 And the servant came, and told his lord these things. Then the master of the house being angry, said to his servant, Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor and maimed and blind and lame.

C. 22 And the servant said, Lord, what thou didst command is done, and yet there is room.

L. 23 And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and *constrain* them to come in, that my house may be filled.

C. 24 For I say unto you, that none of those men that were bidden shall taste of my supper.

85 *Growth, Spiritual.*

I. Pet. ii. 1-12.

LEADER. 1 Putting away therefore all wickedness, and all guile, and hypocrisies, and envies, and all evil speakings,

CONGREGATION. 2 as newborn babes, long for the spiritual milk which is without guile, that ye may grow thereby unto salvation;

L. 3 if ye have tasted that the Lord is gracious:

C. 4 unto whom coming, a living stone, rejected indeed of men, but with God elect, precious,

L. 5 ye also, as living stones, are built up a spiritual house, to be a holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God through Jesus Christ.

C. 6 Because it is sustained in scripture,

Behold, I lay in Zion a chief corner stone, elect, precious:

And he that believeth on him shall not be put to shame.

L. 7 For you therefore that believe is the preciousness: but for such as disbelieve,

The stone which the builders rejected,

The same was made the head of the corner;

C. 8 and,

A stone of stumbling, and a rock of offence;

for they stumble at the word, being obedient; whereunto also they were appointed.

L. 9 But ye are an elect race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people for *God's* own possession, that ye may show forth the excellencies of him who called you out of darkness into his marvellous light:

C. 10 who in time past were no people, but now are the people of God; who had not obtained mercy, but now have obtained mercy.

L. 11 Beloved, I beseech you as sojourners and pilgrims, to abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul;

C. 12 having your behavior seemly among the Gentiles; that, wherein they speak against you as evil-doers, they may by your good works, which they behold, glorify God in the day of visitation.

86 *Growth, Spiritual.*

II. Pet. i. 1-12.

LEADER. 1 Simon Peter, a servant, and apostle of Jesus Christ, to them that have obtained a like precious faith with us in the righteousness of our God and the Saviour Jesus Christ:

CONGREGATION. 2 Grace to you and peace be multiplied in the knowledge of God and of Jesus our Lord;

L. 3 seeing that his divine power hath granted unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through the knowledge of him that called us by his own glory and virtue;

C. 4 whereby he hath granted unto us his precious and exceeding great promises; that through these ye may become partakers of the divine nature,

having escaped from the corruption that is in the world by lust.

L. 5 Yea, and for this very cause adding on your part all diligence, in your faith supply virtue; and in *your* virtue knowledge;

C. 6 and in *your* knowledge self-control; and in *your* self-control patience; and in *your* patience godliness;

L. 7 and in *your* godliness brotherly kindness; and in *your* brotherly kindness love.

C. 8 For if these things are yours and abound, they make you to be not idle nor unfruitful unto the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ.

L. 9 For he that lacketh these things is blind, seeing only what is near, having forgotten the cleansing from his old sins.

C. 10 Wherefore, brethren, give the more diligence to make your calling and election sure: for if ye do these things, ye shall never stumble:

L. 11 for thus shall be richly supplied unto you the entrance into the eternal kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

C. 12 Wherefore I shall be ready always to put you in remembrance of these things, though ye know them, and are established in the truth which is with *you*.

87 *Heaven.*

John xiv. 1-11. (See No. 43.)

88 *Heaven.*

Rev. vii. 9-17.

LEADER. 9 After these things I saw, and behold, a great multitude, which no man could number, out of every nation and of *all* tribes and peoples and tongues,

standing before the throne and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands;

CONGREGATION. 10 and they cry with a great voice, saying,

Salvation unto our God who sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb.

L. 11 And all the angels were standing round about the throne, and about the elders and the four living creatures; and they fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God,

C. 12 saying,

Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, *be* unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

L. 13 And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, These that are arrayed in the white robes, who are they, and whence came they?

C. 14 And I say unto him, My lord, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they that come out of the great tribulation, and they washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

L. 15 Therefore are they before the throne of God; and they serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall spread his tabernacle over them.

C. 16 They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat:

L. 17 for the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall be their shepherd, and shall guide them unto fountains of waters of life: and God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes.

89 *High Priest, Our Great.*

Heb. iv. 14-16; vii. 24-28.

LEADER. 14 Having then a great high priest, who hath passed through the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession.

CONGREGATION. 15 For we have not a high priest that cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but one that hath been in all points tempted like as *we are, yet* without sin.

L. 16 Let us therefore draw near with boldness unto the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy, and may find grace to help *us* in time of need.

C. 24 But he, because he abideth for ever, hath his priesthood unchangeable.

L. 25 Wherefore also he is able to save to the uttermost them that draw near unto God through him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.

C. 26 For such a high priest became us, holy, guileless, undefiled, separated from sinners, and made higher than the heavens;

L. 27 who needeth not daily, like those high priests, to offer up sacrifices, first for his own sins, and then for the *sins* of the people; for this he did once for all, when he offered up himself.

C. 28 For the law appointeth men high priests, having infirmity; but the word of the oath, which was after the law, *appointeth* a Son, perfected for evermore.

90 *Holy Spirit, The.*

John xiv. 15-17, 25-27.

LEADER. 15 If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments.

CONGREGATION. 16 And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you for ever,

L. 17 *even* the Spirit of truth: whom the world cannot receive; for it beholdeth him not, neither knoweth him: ye know him; for he abideth with you, and shall be in you.

C. 25 These things have I spoken unto you, while *yet* abiding with you.

L. 26 But the Comforter, *even* the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring to your remembrance all that I said unto you.

C. 27 Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be fearful.

91 *House of God.*

Ps. lxxxiv. 1-12.

LEADER. 1 How amiable are thy tabernacles,

O Jehovah of hosts!

CONGREGATION. 2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of Jehovah;

My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

L. 3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house,

And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, Even thine altars, O Jehovah of hosts,

My King, and my God.

C. 4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:

They will be still praising thee.

[Selah]

L. 5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;

In whose heart are the highways to Zion.

- C. 6 Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;
Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.
- L. 7 They go from strength to strength;
Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.
- C. 8 O Jehovah God of hosts, hear my prayer;
Give ear, O God of Jacob. [Selah]
- L. 9 Behold, O God our shield,
And look upon the face of thine anointed.
- C. 10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God,
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
- L. 11 For Jehovah God is a sun and a shield:
Jehovah will give grace and glory;
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
- C. 12 O Jehovah of hosts,
Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.
- ## 92 *House of God.*
- Ps. xcvi. 1-11.
- LEADER. 1 Oh come, let us sing unto Jehovah;
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.
- CONGREGATION. 2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
- L. 3 For Jehovah is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.
- C. 4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth:
The heights of the mountains are his also.
- L. 5 The sea is his, and he made it;
And his hands formed the dry land.
- C. 6 Oh come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker:
- L. 7 For he is our God,
And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.
To-day, oh that ye would hear his voice!
- C. 8 Harden not your heart, as at Meribah,
As in the day of Massah in the wilderness;
- L. 9 When your fathers tempted me,
Proved me, and saw my work.
- C. 10 Forty years long was I grieved with *that* generation,
And said, It is a people that do err in their heart,
And they have not known my ways:
- L. 11 Wherefore I sware in my wrath,
That they should not enter into my rest.
- ## 93 *House of God.*
- Ps. xcvi. 1-13.
- LEADER. 1 Oh sing unto Jehovah a new song:
Sing unto Jehovah, all the earth.
- CONGREGATION. 2 Sing unto Jehovah, bless his name;
Show forth his salvation from day to day.
- L. 3 Declare his glory among the nations,
His marvellous works among all the peoples.
- C. 4 For great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised:
He is to be feared above all gods.
- L. 5 For all the gods of the peoples are idols;
But Jehovah made the heavens.

C. 6 Honor and majesty are before him:

Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

L. 7 Ascribe unto Jehovah, ye kindreds of the peoples,

Ascribe unto Jehovah glory and strength.

J. 8 Ascribe unto Jehovah the glory due unto his name:

Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

L. 9 Oh worship Jehovah in holy array:

Tremble before him, all the earth.

C. 10 Say among the nations, Jehovah reigneth:

The world also is established that it cannot be moved:

He will judge the peoples with equity.

L. 11 Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

C. 12 Let the field exult, and all that is therein;

Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy

L. 13 Before Jehovah; for he cometh, For he cometh to judge the earth:

He will judge the world with righteousness,

And the peoples with his truth.

94 *House of God.*

Ps. cxxii. 1-9.

LEADER. 1 I was glad when they said unto me,

Let us go unto the house of Jehovah.

CONGREGATION. 2 Our feet are standing

Within thy gates, O Jerusalem,

L. 3 Jerusalem, that art builded

As a city that is compact together;

C. 4 Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of Jehovah,

For an ordinance for Israel,

To give thanks unto the name of Jehovah.

L. 5 For there are set thrones for judgment,

The thrones of the house of David.

C. 6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: They shall prosper that love thee.

L. 7 Peace be within thy walls,

And prosperity within thy palaces.

C. 8 For my brethren and companions' sakes,

I will now say, Peace be within thee.

L. 9 For the sake of the house of Jehovah our God

I will seek thy good.

95

Hypocrisy.

Matt. xxiii. 13-16, 23-33.

LEADER. 13 But woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! because ye shut the kingdom of heaven against men: for ye enter not in yourselves, neither suffer ye them that are entering in to enter.

CONGREGATION. 15 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye compass sea and land to make one proselyte; and when he is become so, ye make him twofold more a son of hell than yourselves.

L. 16 Woe unto you, ye blind guides, that say, Whosoever shall swear by the temple, it is nothing; but whosoever shall swear by the gold of the temple, he is a debtor.

C. 23 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye tithe mint and anise and cummin. and have left undone the weightier matters of the law, justice, and mercy, and faith:

but these ye ought to have done, and not to have left the other undone.

L. 24 Ye blind guides that strain out the gnat, and swallow the camel!

C. 25 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye cleanse the outside of the cup and of the platter, but within they are full from extortion and excess.

L. 26 Thou blind Pharisee, cleanse first the inside of the cup and of the platter, that the outside thereof may become clean also.

C. 27 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye are like unto whited sepulchres, which outwardly appear beautiful, but inwardly are full of dead men's bones, and of all uncleanness.

L. 28 Even so ye also outwardly appear righteous unto men, but inwardly ye are full of hypocrisy and iniquity.

C. 29 Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye build the sepulchres of the prophets, and garnish the tombs of the righteous,

L. 30 and say, If we had been in the days of our fathers, we should not have been partakers with them in the blood of the prophets.

C. 31 Wherefore ye witness to yourselves, that ye are sons of them that slew the prophets.

L. 32 Fill ye up then the measure of your fathers.

C. 33 Ye serpents, ye offspring of vipers, how shall ye escape the judgment of hell?

96 Joy of Salvation.

Ps. cxiv. 1-8.

LEADER. 1 When Israel went forth out of Egypt,

'The house of Jacob from a people of strange language;

CONGREGATION. 2 Judah became his sanctuary,
Israel his dominion.

L. 3 The sea saw it, and fled;
The Jordan was driven back.

C. 4 The mountains skipped like rams,
The little hills like lambs.

L. 5 What aileth thee, O thou sea,
that thou fleest?
Thou Jordan, that thou turnest back?

C. 6 Ye mountains, that ye skip like rams;
Ye little hills, like lambs?

L. 7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord,
At the presence of the God of Jacob,

C. 8 Who turned the rock into a pool of water,
The flint into a fountain of waters.

97 Joy of Salvation.

Ps. cxxvi. 1-6.

LEADER. 1 When Jehovah brought back those that returned to Zion,
We were like unto them that dream.

CONGREGATION. 2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter,
And our tongue with singing:
Then said they among the nations,
Jehovah hath done great things for them.

L. 3 Jehovah hath done great things for us,
Whereof we are glad.

C. 4 Turn again our captivity, O Jehovah,
As the streams in the South.

L. 5 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

C. 6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing seed for sowing,
Shall doubtless come again with joy,
bringing his sheaves *with him*.

98 *Joy of Salvation.*

Luke xv. 1-10.

LEADER. 1 Now all the publicans and sinners were drawing near unto him to hear him.

CONGREGATION. 2 And both the Pharisees and the scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.

L. 3 And he spake unto them this parable, saying,

C. 4 What man of you, having a hundred sheep, and having lost one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it?

L. 5 And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing.

C. 6 And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and his neighbors, saying unto them, Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep which was lost.

L. 7 I say unto you, even so there shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine righteous persons, who need no repentance.

C. 8 Or what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a lamp, and sweep the house, and seek diligently until she find it?

L. 9 And when she hath found it, she calleth together her friends and neighbors, saying, Rejoice with me, for I have found the piece which I had lost.

C. 10 Even so, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

99 *Judgment, The.*

Ps. i. 1-6.

LEADER. 1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,

Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:

CONGREGATION. 2 But his delight is in the law of Jehovah;

And on his law doth he meditated day and night.

L. 3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,

Whose leaf also doth not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

C. 4 The wicked are not so,
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

L. 5 Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

C. 6 For Jehovah knoweth the way of the righteous;
But the way of the wicked shall perish.

100 *Judgment, The.*

Matt. xxv. 31-46.

LEADER. 31 But when the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the angels with him, then shall he sit on the throne of his glory:

CONGREGATION. 32 and before him shall be gathered all the nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as the shepherd separateth the sheep from the goats;

L. 33 and he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

C. 34 Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand. Come, ye

blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

L. 35 for I was hungry, and ye gave me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in;

C. 36 **naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me.**

L. 37 Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, and fed thee? or athirst and gave thee drink?

C. 38 **And when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?**

L. 39 And when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

C. 40 **And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, *even* these least, ye did it unto me.**

L. 41 Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into the eternal fire which is prepared for the devil and his angels:

C. 42 **for I was hungry, and ye did not give me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink;**

L. 43 I was a stranger, and ye took me not in; naked, and ye clothed me not; sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

C. 44 **Then shall they also answer, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?**

L. 45 Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of these least, ye did it not unto me.

C. 46 **And these shall go away into eternal punishment: but the righteous into eternal life.**

101 *Life, Vanity of.*

Ps. xc. 1-17.

LEADER. 1 Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place

In all generations.

CONGREGATION. 2 **Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth
and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting,
thou art God.**

L. 3 Thou turnest man to destruction,

And sayest, Return, ye children of men.

C. 4 **For a thousand years in thy sight**

**Are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.**

L. 5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

C. 6 **In the morning it flourisheth,
and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and
withereth.**

L. 7 For we are consumed in thine anger,

And in thy wrath are we troubled.

C. 8 **Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,**

Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

L. 9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath:

We bring our years to an end as a sigh.

C. 10 **The days of our years are three-score years and ten,**

Or even by reason of strength four-score years;

Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow;

For it is soon gone, and we fly away.

L. 11 Who knoweth the power of
thine anger,

And thy wrath according to the
fear that is due unto thee?

C. 12 **So teach us to number our days,
That we may get us a heart of wis-
dom.**

L. 13 Return, O Jehovah; how long?
And let it repent thee concerning
thy servants.

C. 14 **Oh satisfy us in the morning
with thy lovingkindness,
That we may rejoice and be glad all
our days.**

L. 15 Make us glad according to the
days wherein thou hast afflicted
us,

And the years wherein we have seen
evil.

C. 16 **Let thy work appear unto thy
servants,
And thy glory upon their children.**

L. 17 And let the favor of the Lord
our God be upon us;

And establish thou the work of our
hands upon us;

Yea, the work of our hands estab-
lish thou it.

102

Love.

I. Cor. xiii. 1-13.

LEADER. 1 If I speak with the
tongues of men and of angels, but
have not love, I am become sounding
brass, or a clanging cymbal.

CONGREGATION. 2 **And if I have *the*
gift of prophecy, and know all mys-
teries and all knowledge; and if I have
all faith, so as to remove mountains,
but have not love, I am nothing.**

L. 3 And if I bestow all my goods
to feed *the poor*, and if I give my

body to be burned, but have not love,
it profiteth me nothing.

C. 4 Love suffereth lo *and* is
kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth
not itself, is not puffed up.

L. 5 doth not behave itself unseem-
ly, seeketh not its own, is not pro-
voked, taketh not account of evil;

C. 6 rejoiceth not in unrighteous-
ness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

L. 7 beareth all things, believeth
all things, hopeth all things, endur-
eth all things.

C. 8 Love never faileth; but
whether *there be* prophecies, they
shall be done away; whether *there*
be tongues, they shall cease; whether
there be knowledge, it shall be done
away.

L. 9 For we know in part, and we
prophesy in part;

C. 10 but when that which is per-
fect is come, that which is in part
will be done away.

L. 11 When I was a child, I spake
as a child, I felt as a child, I thought
as a child: now that I am become a
man, I have put away childish things.

C. 12 For now we see in a mirror,
darkly; but then face to face; now I
know in part; but then shall I know
fully even as also I was fully known.

L. 13 But now abideth faith, hope,
love, these three; and the greatest of
these is love.

103 *Mercy of God.*

Ps. cvii. 1-15.

LEADER. 1 O give thanks unto Jeho-
vah; for he is good;

For his lovingkindness *endureth* for-
ever.

CONGREGATION. 2 Let the redeemed of
Jehovah say *so*,
Whom he hath redeemed from the
hand of the adversary,

L. 3 And gathered out of the lands,
From the east and from the west,
From the north and from the south.

C. 4 They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way;
They found no city of habitation.

L. 5 Hungry and thirsty,
Their soul fainted in them.

C. 6 Then they cried unto Jehovah in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses,

L. 7 He led them also by a straight way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.

C. 8 Oh that men would praise Jehovah for his lovingkindness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

L. 9 For he satisfieth the longing soul,
And the hungry soul he filleth with good.

C. 10 Such as sat in darkness and in the shadow of death,
Being bound in affliction and iron,

L. 11 Because they rebelled against the words of God,
And contemned the counsel of the Most High:

C. 12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labor;
They fell down, and there was none to help.

L. 13 Then they cried unto Jehovah in their trouble,
And he saved them out of their distresses.

C. 14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death,
And brake their bonds in sunder.

L. 15 Oh that men would praise Jehovah for his lovingkindness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

104 *Mercy of God.*
Ps. cxxxviii, 1-8. (See No. 68.)

105 *Mercy, Pleading for.*
Ps. li. 1-19. (See No. 47.)

106 *Mercy, Pleading for.*
Ps. lvii. 1-11, (See No. 41.)

107 *Mercy, Pleading for.*
Ps. lxxxv. 1-13.

LEADER. 1 Jehovah, thou hast been favorable unto thy land;
Thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

CONGREGATION. 2 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people;
Thou hast covered all their sin. [Selah

L. 3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath;
Thou hast turned *thyself* from the fierceness of thine anger.

C. 4 Turn us O God of our salvation,
And cause thine indignation toward us to cease.

L. 5 Wilt thou be angry with us forever?
Wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

C. 6 Wilt thou not quicken us again,
That thy people may rejoice in thee?

L. 7 Show us thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah,
And grant us thy salvation.

C. 8 I will hear what God Jehovah will speak;
For he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints:
But let them not turn again to folly.

L. 9 Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him,
That glory may dwell in our land.

C. 10 Mercy and truth are met together;
Righeousness and peace have kissed each other.

L. 11 Truth springeth out of the earth;

And righteousness hath looked down from heaven.

O. 12 Yea, Jehovah will give that which is good;

And our land shall yield its increase.

L. 13 Righteousness shall go before him,

And shall make his footsteps a way to walk in.

108 *Mercy, Pleading for.*

Ps. lxxxvi. 1-17.

LEADER. 1 Bow down thine ear, O Jehovah, and answer me;

For I am poor and needy.

CONGREGATION. 2 Preserve my soul; for I am godly:

O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

L. 3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord;

For unto thee do I cry all the day long.

C. 4 Rejoice the soul of thy servant; For unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

L. 6 For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive,

And abundant in lovingkindness unto all them that call upon thee.

C. 6 Give ear, O Jehovah, unto my prayer;

And hearken unto the voice of my supplications.

L. 7 In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee;

For thou wilt answer me.

C. 8 There is none like unto thee among the gods, O Lord;

Neither are there any works like unto thy works.

L. 9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord;

And they shall glorify thy name.

C. 10 For thou art great, and doest wondrous things:

Thou art God alone.

L. 11 Teach me thy way, O Jehovah;

I will walk in thy truth:

Unite my heart to fear thy name.

C. 12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart;

And I will glorify thy name for evermore.

L. 13 For great is thy lovingkindness toward me;

And thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest Sheol.

C. 14 O God, the proud are risen up against me,

And a company of violent men have sought after my soul,

And have not set thee before them.

L. 15 But thou, O Lord, art a God merciful and gracious,

Slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness and truth.

C. 16 Oh turn unto me, and have mercy upon me;

Give thy strength unto thy servant And save the son of thy handmaid.

L. 17 Show me a token for good,

That they who hate me may see it, and be put to shame,

Because thou, Jehovah, hast helped me, and comforted me.

109 *Missions.*

Ps. ii. 1-12. (See No. 13.)

110 *Missions.*

Matt. xxviii. 1-20. (See No. 28.)

111 *Missions.*

Mark xvi. 1-20. (See No. 45.)

112 *Omniscience of God.*

Ps. cxxxix. 1-18. (See No. 69.)

113 *Power of Christ.*

Matt. xiv. 22-27. (See No. 15.)

114 Power of Christ.

Mark ii. 1-12. (See No. 16.)

115 Power of Christ.

John xi. 32-44. (See No. 17.)

116 Power of God.

Ps. xlviii. 1-14. (See No. 63.)

117 Power of God.

Ps. xcvii. 1-12. (See No. 64.)

118 Power of God.

Ps. civ. 1-24 (See No. 65.)

119 Practical Christianity.

Rom. xii. 1-21.

LEADER. 1 I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, *which is* your spiritual service.

CONGREGATION. 2 And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

L. 3 For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but so to think as to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

C. 4 For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

L. 5 so we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and severally members one of another.

C. 6 And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us, whether prophecy, *let us prophesy* according to the proportion of our faith;

L. 7 or ministry, *let us give ourselves* to our ministry; or he that teacheth, to his teaching;

C. 8 or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting: he that giveth, *let him do it* with liberality; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

L. 9 Let love be without hypocrisy. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

C. 10 In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another;

L. 11 in diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

C. 12 rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing stedfastly in prayer;

L. 13 communicating to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

C. 14 Bless them that persecute you, and curse not.

L. 15 Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

C. 16 Be of the same mind, one toward another. Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits.

L. 17 Render to no man evil for evil. Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

C. 18 If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

L. 19 Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto the wrath of God: for it is written, Vengeance belongeth unto me; I will recompense, saith the Lord.

C. 20 But if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him to drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head.

L. 21 Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

120

Praise.

Ps. xvi. 1-11. (See No. 70.)

121

Praise.

Ps. xxxiv. 1-22. (See No. 81.)

122

Praise.

Ps. lxvi. 1-20. (See No. 82.)

123

Praise.

Ps. lxxvii. 1-7.

LEADER. 1 God be merciful unto us,
and bless us,
And cause his face to shine upon
us; [Selah

CONGREGATION. 2 That thy way may
be known upon earth,
Thy salvation among all nations.

L. 3 Let the peoples praise thee, O
God;

Let all the peoples praise thee.

C. 4 Oh let the nations be glad and
sing for joy;
For thou wilt judge the peoples with
equity,
And govern the nations upon earth.
[Selah

L. 5 Let the peoples praise thee, O
God;

Let all the peoples praise thee.

C. 6 The earth hath yielded its in-
crease:
God, even our own God, will bless us.

L. 7 God will bless us;
And all the ends of the earth shall
fear him.

124

Praise.

Ps. xcii. 1-15.

LEADER. 1 It is a good thing to give
thanks unto Jehovah,
And to sing praises unto thy
name, O Most High;

CONGREGATION. 2 To show forth thy
lovingkindness in the morning,
And thy faithfulness every night,

L. 3 With an instrument of ten
strings, and with the psaltery;
With a solemn sound upon the
harp.

C. 4 For thou, Jehovah, hast made me
glad through thy work:
I will triumph in the works of thy
hands.

L. 5 How great are thy works, O Je-
hovah!

Thy thoughts are very deep.

C. 6 A brutish man knoweth not;
Neither doth a fool understand this:

L. 7 When the wicked spring as
the grass,

And when all the workers of iniq-
uity do flourish;

It is that they shall be destroyed
for ever.

C. 8 But thou, O Jehovah, art on high
for evermore.

L. 9 For, lo, thine enemies, O Jeho-
vah,

For, lo, thine enemies shall perish;
All the workers of iniquity shall
be scattered.

C. 10 But my horn hast thou exalted
like the horn of the wild-ox:
I am anointed with fresh oil.

L. 11 Mine eye also hath seen my
desire on mine enemies,

Mine ears have heard my desire
of the evil-doers that rise up
against me.

C. 12 The righteous shall flourish like
the palm-tree:

He shall grow like a cedar in Leba-
non.

L. 13 They are planted in the house
of Jehovah;

They shall flourish in the courts
of our God.

C. 14 They shall still bring forth fruit
in old age;

They shall be full of sap and green.

- L. 15 To show that Jehovah is up-
right;
He is my rock, and there is no
unrighteousness in him.

125 *Praise.*

Ps. xcv. 1-11. (See No. 92.)

126 *Praise.*

Ps. c. 1-5.

LEADER. 1 Make a joyful noise unto
Jehovah, all ye lands.

CONGREGATION. 2 Serve Jehovah with
gladness:

Come before his presence with sing-
ing.

L. 3 Know ye that Jehovah, he is
God;

It is he that hath made us, and we
are his;

We are his people, and the sheep
of his pasture.

C. 4 Enter into his gates with thanks-
giving,

And into his courts with praise:

Give thanks unto him, and bless his
name.

L. 5 For Jehovah is good; his lov-
ingkindness *endureth* forever,

And his faithfulness unto all gen-
erations.

127 *Praise.*

Ps. ciii. 1-22. (See No. 71.)

128 *Praise.*

Ps. cxvi. 1-19.

LEADER. 1 I love Jehovah because he
heareth

My voice and my supplications.

CONGREGATION. 2 Because he hath in-
clined his ear unto me,

Therefore will I call *upon him* as
long as I live.

L. 3 The cords of death compassed
me,

And the pains of Sheol gat hold
upon me:

I found trouble and sorrow.

C. 4 Then called I upon the name of
Jehovah:

O Jehovah, I beseech thee, deliver
my soul.

L. 5 Gracious is Jehovah, and right-
eous;

Yea, our God is merciful.

C. 6 Jehovah preserveth the simple:
I was brought low, and he saved me.

L. 7 Return unto thy rest, O my
soul;

For Jehovah hath dealt bountifully
with thee.

C. 8 For thou hast delivered my soul
from death,

Mine eyes from tears,

And my feet from falling.

L. 9 I will walk before Jehovah
In the land of the living.

C. 10 I believe, for I will speak:
I was greatly afflicted:

L. 11 I said in my haste,
All men are liars.

C. 12 What shall I render unto Jeho-
vah

For all his benefits toward me?

L. 13 I will take the cup of salva-
tion,

And call upon the name of Jeho-
vah.

C. 14 I will pay my vows unto Jeho-
vah,

Yea, in the presence of all his people.

L. 15 Precious in the sight of Je-
hovah

Is the death of his saints.

C. 16 O Jehovah, truly I am thy ser-
vant:

I am thy servant, the son of thy
handmaid;

Thou hast loosed my bonds.

L. 17 I will offer to thee the sacri-
fice of thanksgiving,

And will call upon the name of
Jehovah.

C. 18 I will pay my vows unto Jehovah,
Yea, in the presence of all his people,

L. 19 In the courts of Jehovah's house,
In the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.
Praise ye Jehovah.

129 *Praise.*

Ps. cxlvi, 1-10.

LEADER. 1 Praise ye Jehovah.
Praise Jehovah, O my soul.

CONGREGATION. 2 While I live will I
praise Jehovah:
I will sing praises unto my God while
I have any being.

L. 3 Put not your trust in princes,
Nor in the son of man, in whom
there is no help.

C. 4 His breath goeth forth, he re-
turneth to his earth;
In that very day his thoughts perish.

L. 5 Happy is he that hath the God
of Jacob for his help,
Whose hope is in Jehovah his God:

C. 6 Who made heaven and earth,
The sea, and all that in them is;
Who keepeth truth for ever;

L. 7 Who executeth justice for the
oppressed;
Who giveth food to the hungry,
Jehovah looseth the prisoners;

C. 8 Jehovah openeth *the eyes* of
the blind;
Jehovah raiseth up them that are
bowed down;
Jehovah loveth the righteous;

L. 9 Jehovah preserveth the sojourn-
ers;
He upholdeth the fatherless and
widow;
But the way of the wicked he turn-
eth upside down.

C. 10 Jehovah will reign for ever,
Thy God, O Zion, unto all generations.
Praise ye Jehovah.

130 *Praise.*

Ps. cxlviii, 1-14.

LEADER. 1 Praise ye Jehovah.

Praise ye Jehovah from the heav-
ens:

Praise him in the heights.

CONGREGATION. 2 Praise ye him, all
his angels:

Praise ye him, all his host.

L. 3 Praise ye him, sun and moon:
Praise him, all ye stars of light.

C. 4 Praise him, ye heavens of heav-
ens,

And ye waters that are above the
heavens.

L. 5 Let them praise the name of
Jehovah;

For he commanded, and they were
created.

C. 6 He hath also established them
for ever and ever:

He hath made a decree which shall
not pass away.

L. 7 Praise Jehovah from the earth,
Ye sea-monsters, and all deeps;

C. 8 Fire and hail, snow and vapor;
Stormy wind, fulfilling his word;

L. 9 Mountains and all hills;
Fruitful trees and all cedars;

C. 10 Beasts and all cattle;
Creeping things and flying birds;

L. 11 Kings of the earth and all
peoples;

Princes and all judges of the earth:

C. 12 Both young men and virgins;
Old men and children:

L. 13 Let them praise the name of
Jehovah;

For his name alone is exalted;

His glory is above the earth and
the heavens.

C. 14 And he hath lifted up the horn
of his people,

The praise of all his saints;

Even of the children of Israel, a peo-
ple near unto him.

Praise ye Jehovah.

131 Prayer for Mercy.

Ps. li. 1-19. (See No. 47.)

132 Prayer for Mercy.

Ps. lvii. 1-11. (See No. 41.)

133 Prayer for Mercy.

Ps. lxxx. 1-19.

LEADER. 1 Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel,

Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock;

Thou that sittest *above* the cherubim, shine forth.

CONGREGATION. 2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh, stir up thy might,
And come to save us.

L. 3 Turn us again, O God;
And cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

C. 4 O Jehovah God of hosts,
How long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

L. 5 Thou hast fed them with the bread of tears,
And given them tears to drink in large measure.

C. 6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbors;
And our enemies laugh among themselves.

L. 7 Turn us again, O God of hosts;
And cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

C. 8 Thou broughtest a vine out of Egypt:
Thou didst drive out the nations and plantedst it.

L. 9 Thou preparedst *room* before it,
And it took deep root, and filled the land.

C. 10 The mountains were covered with the shadow of it,
And the boughs thereof were *like* cedars of God.

L. 11 It sent out its branches unto the sea,
And its shoots unto the River.

C. 12 Why hast thou broken down its walls,
So that all they that pass by the way do pluck it?

L. 13 The boar out of the wood doth ravage it,
And the wild beasts of the field feed on it.

C. 14 Turn again, we beseech thee, O God of hosts:
Look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine,

L. 15 And the stock which thy right hand planted,
And the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

C. 16 It is burned with fire, it is cut down:
They perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

L. 17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand,
Upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.

C. 18 So shall we not go back from thee:
Quicken thou us, and we will call upon thy name.

L. 19 Turn us again, O Jehovah God of hosts;
Cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

134 Prayer for Mercy.

Ps. lxxxvi. 1-17. (See No. 108.)

135 Prayer for Mercy.

Ps. cxxx. 1-8. (See No. 67.)

136 *Prayer, Paul's Wonderful.*

Eph. iii. 8-21.

LEADER. 8 Unto me, who am less than the least of all saints, was this grace given, to preach unto the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ;

C. 9 and to make all men see what is the dispensation of the mystery which for ages hath been hid in God who created all things;

L. 10 to the intent that now unto the principalities and the powers in the heavenly places might be made known through the church the manifold wisdom of God,

C. 11 according to the eternal purpose which he purposed in Christ Jesus our Lord:

L. 12 in whom we have boldness and access of confidence through our faith in him.

C. 13 Wherefore I ask that ye may not faint at my tribulations for you, which are your glory.

L. 14 For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father,

C. 15 from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named,

L. 16 that he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, that ye may be strengthened with power through his Spirit in the inward man;

C. 17 that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; to the end that ye, being rooted and grounded in love,

L. 18 may be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth,

C. 19 and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that ye may be filled unto all the fulness of God.

L. 20 Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

C. 21 unto him *be* the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.

137 *Prayer, Persevering.*

Luke xviii. 1-8.

LEADER. 1 And he spake a parable, unto them to the end that they ought always to pray, and not to faint;

CONGREGATION. 2 saying, There was in a city a judge, who feared not God, and regarded not man:

L. 3 and there was a widow in that city; and she came oft unto him, saying, Avenge me of mine adversary.

C. 4 And he would not for a while; but afterward he said within himself, Though I fear not God, nor regard man;

L. 5 yet because this widow troubleth me, I will avenge her, lest she wear me out by her continual coming.

C. 6 And the Lord said, Hear what the unrighteous judge saith.

L. 7 And shall not God avenge his elect, that cry to him day and night, and yet he is longsuffering over them?

C. 8 I say unto you, that he will avenge them speedily. Nevertheless, when the Son of man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth?

138 *Purity of Life.*

Ps. xv. 1-5.

LEADER. 1 Jehovah, who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle?

Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

CONGREGATION. 2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,

And speaketh truth in his heart;

L. 3 He that slandereth not with his tongue,
Nor doeth evil to his friend,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor;

C. 4 In whose eyes a reprobate is despised,
But who honoreth them that fear Jehovah;
He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not;

L. 5 He that putteth not out his money to interest,
Nor taketh reward against the innocent.
He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

139 Purity of Life.

Ps. xxiv. 1-10. (See No. 29.)

140 Resurrection of Christ.

Matt. xxviii. 1-20. (See No. 28.)

141 Resurrection, The.

I. Cor. xv. 35-58.

LEADER. 35 But some one will say, How are the dead raised? and with what manner of body do they come?

CONGREGATION. 36 Thou foolish one, that which thou thyself sowest is not quickened except it die:

L. 37 and that which thou sowest, thou sowest not the body that shall be, but a bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other kind;

C. 38 but God giveth it a body even as it pleased him, and to each seed a body of its own.

L. 39 All flesh is not the same flesh; but there is one *flesh* of men, and another flesh of beasts, and another flesh of birds, and another of fishes.

C. 40 There are also celestial bodies and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the *glory* of the terrestrial is another.

L. 41 There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

C. 42 So also is the resurrection of the dead: It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

L. 43 it is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power:

C. 44 it is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual *body*.

L. 45 So also it is written, The first man Adam became a living soul. The last Adam *became* a life-giving spirit.

C. 46 Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; then that which is spiritual.

L. 47 The first man is of the earth, earthy; the second man is of heaven

C. 48 As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

L. 49 And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

C. 50 Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

L. 51 Behold, I tell you a mystery: We all shall not sleep, but we shall all be changed,

C. 52 in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

L. 53 For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

C. 54 But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption; and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

L. 55 O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

C. 56 The sting of death is sin; and the power of sin is the law:

L. 57 but thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

C. 58 Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not vain in the Lord.

142 *Resurrection, The Christian's.*

Acts vii. 54-60. (See No. 51.)

143 *Resurrection, The Christian's.*

II. Cor. v. 1-10. (See No. 52.)

144 *Resurrection, The Christian's.*

I. Thess. iv. 13-18. (See No. 53.)

145 *Safety of the Saints.*

Ps. lxxxiv. 1-12. (See No. 91.)

146 *Safety of the Saints.*

Ps. xci. 1-16. (See No. 80.)

147 *Safety of the Saints.*

Rom. viii. 31-39.

LEADER. 31 What then shall we say to these things? If God *is* for us, who *is* against us?

CONGREGATION. 32 He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not also with him freely give us all things?

L. 33 Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth;

C. 34 who is he that condemneth? It is Christ Jesus that died, yea rather, that was raised from the dead, who is at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

L. 35 Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or anguish, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

C. 36 Even as it is written,

For thy sake we are killed all the day long:

We were accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

L. 37 Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

C. 38 For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers,

L. 39 nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

148 *Salvation, Joy of.*

Ps. cxiv. 1-8. (See No. 96.)

149 *Salvation, Joy of.*

Ps. cxxvi. 1-6. (See No. 97.)

150 *Salvation, Joy of.*

Luke xv. 1-10. (See No. 98.)

151 *Supper, The Lord's.*

Matt. xxvi. 26-29; I. Cor. xi. 24-30.

LEADER. 26 And as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed, and brake it; and he gave to the disciples, and said, Take, eat; this is my 'body.

CONGREGATION. 27 And he took a cup, and gave thanks, and gave to them, saying, Drink ye all of it;

L. 28 for this is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many unto remission of sins.

C. 29 **But I say unto you, I shall not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom.**

LEADER. 24 and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, This is my body, which is for you: this do in remembrance of me.

CONGREGATION. 25 **In like manner also the cup, after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood: this do, as often as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.**

L. 26 For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come.

C. 27 **Wherefore whosoever shall eat the bread or drink the cup of the Lord in an unworthy manner, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord.**

L. 28 But let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of the bread, and drink of the cup.

C. 29 **For he that eateth and drinketh, eateth and drinketh judgment unto himself, if he discern not the body.**

L. 30 For this cause many among you are weak and sickly, and not a few sleep.

152 *Union, Christian.*

John xvii. 1-21. (See Nos. 18 and 19.)

153 *Union, Christian.*

I. Cor. i. 10-13; iii. 1-7.

LEADER. 10 Now I beseech you, brethren, through the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing, and *that* there be no divisions among you; but *that* ye be perfected together in the same mind and in the same judgment.

CONGREGATION. 11 **For it hath been signified unto me concerning you, my brethren, by them *that are of the household* of Chloe, that there are contentions among you.**

L. 12 Now this I mean, that each one of you saith, I am of Paul; and I of Apollos; and I of Cephas; and I of Christ.

C. 13 **Is Christ divided? was Paul crucified for you? or were ye baptized into the name of Paul?**

L. 1 And I, brethren, could not speak unto you as unto spiritual, but as unto carnal, as unto babes in Christ.

C. 2 **I fed you with milk, not with meat, for ye were not yet able *to bear it*: nay, not even now are ye able;**

L. 3 for ye are yet carnal: for whereas there is among you jealousy and strife, are ye not carnal, and do ye not walk after the manner of men?

C. 4 **For when one saith, I am of Paul; and another, I am of Apollos; are ye not men?**

L. 5 What then is Apollos? and what is Paul? Ministers through whom ye believed; and each as the Lord gave to him.

C. 6 **I planted, Apollos watered: but God gave the increase.**

L. 7 So then neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth; but God that giveth the increase.

154 *Union, Christian.*

Eph. iv. 1-7, 13-16.

LEADER. 1 I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called,

CONGREGATION. 2 **with all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love;**

L. 3 giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

C. 4 *There is one body, and one Spirit, even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling;*

L. 5 one Lord, one faith, one baptism,

C. 6 one God and Father of all, who is over all, and through all, and in all.

L. 7 But unto each one of us was the grace given according to the measure of the gift of Christ.

L. 13 till we all attain unto the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a full-grown man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

C. 14 that we may be no longer children, tossed to and fro and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, in craftiness, after the wiles of error;

L. 15 but speaking truth in love, may grow up in all things into him, who is the head, *even* Christ;

C. 16 from whom all the body fitly framed and knit together through that which every joint supplieth, according to the working in *due* measure of each several part, maketh the increase of the body unto the building up of itself in love.

155 *Watchfulness.*

Matt. xxv. 1-13.

LEADER. 1 Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, who took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

CONGREGATION. 2 **And five of them were foolish, and five were wise.**

L. 3 For the foolish, when they took their lamps, took no oil with them:

C. 4 **but the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps.**

L. 5 Now while the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept.

C. 6 **But at midnight there is a cry, Behold, the bridegroom! Come ye forth to meet him.**

L. 7 Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps.

C. 8 **And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are going out.**

L. 9 But the wise answered, saying, Peradventure there will not be enough for us and you: go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves.

C. 10 **And while they went away to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage feast: and the door was shut**

L. 11 Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us.

C. 12 **But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not**

L. 13 Watch therefore, for ye know not the day nor the hour.

156 *Word of God, The.*

Ps. xix. 1-14. (See No. 66.)

157 *Words of God, The.*

Isa. lv. 8-13; I. Pet. i. 22-25.

LEADER. 8 For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith Jehovah.

CONGREGATION. 9 **For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.**

L. 10 For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

C. 11 **so shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth; it shall not return unto me void, but it shall ac-**

compish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

L. 12 For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing; and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

C. 13 Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree; and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle-tree: and it shall be to Jehovah for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

L. 22 Seeing ye have purified your souls in your obedience to the truth unto unfeigned love of the brethren, love one another from the heart fervently:

C. 23 having been begotten again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, through the word of God, which liveth and abideth.

L. 24 For,
All flesh is as grass,
And all the glory thereof as the flower of grass.
The grass withereth, and the flower falleth:

C. 25 But the word of the Lord abideth for ever.
And this is the word of good tidings which was preached unto you.

158 Word of God, The.

Matt. xiii. 1-9, 18-23.

LEADER. 1 On that day went Jesus out of the house, and sat by the sea side.

CONGREGATION. 2 And there were gathered unto him great multitudes, so that he entered into a boat, and sat; and all the multitude stood on the beach.

L. 3 And he spake to them many things in parables, saying, Behold, the sower went forth to sow;

C. 4 and as he sowed, some *seeds* fell by the way side, and the birds came and devoured them:

L. 5 and others fell upon the rocky places, where they had not much earth: and straightway they sprang up, because they had no deepness of earth:

C. 6 and when the sun was risen, they were scorched; and because they had no root, they withered away.

L. 7 And others fell upon the thorns; and the thorns grew up and choked them:

C. 8 and others fell upon the good ground, and yielded fruit, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty.

L. 9 He that hath ears, let him hear.

C. 18 Hear then ye the parable of the sower.

L. 19 When any one heareth the word of the kingdom, and understandeth it not, *then* cometh the evil one, and snatcheth away that which hath been sown in his heart. This is he that was sown by the way side.

C. 20 And he that was sown upon the rocky places, this is he that heareth the word, and straightway with joy receiveth it;

L. 21 yet hath he not root in himself, but endureth for a while; and when tribulation or persecution ariseth because of the word, straightway he stumbleth.

C. 22 And he that was sown among the thorns, this is he that heareth the word; and the care of the world, and the deceitfulness of riches, choke the word, and he becometh unfruitful.

L. 23 And he that was sown upon the good ground, this is he that hear-

eth the word, and understandeth it; who verily beareth fruit, and bringeth forth, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty.

159 *Works of Faith.*

Jas. ii. 14-26. (See No. 60.)

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

160 *Christmas.*

Isa. ix. 2-7; xi. 1-5. (See No. 8.)

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166 *Missions.*

Matt. xxviii. 1-20. (See No. 28.)

167 *Missions.*

Mark xvi. 1-20. (See No. 45.)

168 *Temperance.*

Prov. xxiii. 29-35.

LEADER. 29 Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions?
Who hath complaining? who hath wounds without cause?
Who hath redness of eyes?

CONGREGATION. 30 **They that tarry long at the wine;**

They that go to seek out mixed wine.

L. 31 Look not thou upon the wine when it is red,

When it sparkleth in the cup,

When it goeth down smoothly:

C. 32 **At the last it biteth like a serpent,
And stingeth like an adder.**

L. 33 Thine eyes shall behold strange things,
And thy heart shall utter perverse things.

C. 34 **Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea,
Or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast.**

L. 35 They have stricken me, *shalt thou say*, and I was not hurt;
They have beaten me, and I felt it not:
When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again.

169 *Thanksgiving.*

Ps. lxxv. 1-13.

LEADER. 1 Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion;
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

CONGREGATION 2 **O thou that hearest prayer,
Unto thee shall all flesh come.**

L. 3 Iniquities prevail against me:
As for our transgressions, thou wilt forgive them.

C. 4 **Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee,
That he may dwell in thy courts:
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
Thy holy temple.**

L. 5 By terrible things thou wilt answer us in righteousness,
O God of our salvation,
Thou that art the confidence of all the ends of the earth,
And of them that are afar off upon the sea:

- C. 6 Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains,
Being girded about with might;
- L. 7 Who stilleth the roaring of the seas,
The roaring of their waves,
And the tumult of the peoples.
- C. 8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:
Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.
- L. 9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it,
Thou greatly enrichest it;
The river of God is full of water:
Thou providest them grain, when thou hast so prepared the earth.
- C. 10 Thou waterest its furrows abundantly;
Thou settlest the ridges thereof;
Thou makest it soft with showers;
Thou blessest the springing thereof.
- L. 11 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;
And thy paths drop fatness.
- C. 12 They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness;
And the hills are girded with joy.
- L. 13 The pastures are clothed with flocks;
The valleys also are covered over with grain;
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The Christian Church Hymnal.

1. Duke Street. L. M.

THOMAS BLACKLOCK.

JOHN HATTON.

1. Come, O my soul in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise;
 2. Enthroned amidst the ra - diant spheres, He glo - ry, like a garment, wears;
 3. In all our Maker's grand de - signs, Om-nip - o - tence with wisdom shines;
 4. Rais'd on de - vo - tion's loft - y wing, Do Thou, my soul! His glo - ries sing;

But O! what tongue can speak His fame? What mortal verse can reach the theme?
 To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns around Him shine.
 His works, thro' all this wondrous frame, Bear the great im - press of His name.
 And let His praise em - ploy thy tongue, Till listening worlds repeat the song.

2. L. M.

- 1 Jehovah reigns; He dwells in light,
 Arrayed with majesty and might;
 The world, created by His hands,
 Still on its firm foundation stands.
- 2 But ere this spacious world was made,
 Or had its first foundation laid,
 His throne eternal ages stood,
 Himself the Ever-living God.
- 3 Forever shall His throne endure;
 His promise stands forever sure;
 And everlasting holiness
 Becomes the dwellings of His grace.

ISAAC WATTS.

3. L. M.

- 1 Awake, my tongue, thy tribute bring
 To Him who gave thee power to sing;

Praise Him who is all praise above,
 The source of wisdom and of love.

- 2 How vast His knowledge! how profound!
 A deep where all our tho'ts are drowned;
 The stars He numbers, and their names
 He gives to all those heavenly flames.
- 3 Thro' each bright world above, behold
 Ten thousand thousand charms unfold;
 Earth, air, and mighty seas combine
 To speak His wisdom all divine.
- 4 But in redemption, O what grace!
 Its wonders, O what thought can trace!
 Here wisdom shines forever bright;
 Praise Him, my soul! with sweet delight.

JOHN NEEDHAM.

GOD:—THE FATHER.

4.

Nauweta. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Bless, O my soul, the liv - ing God: Call home thy tho'ts that rove a-broad;
 2. Bless, O my soul, the God of grace; His fa-vors claim the high-est praise:
 3. 'Tis He, my soul, that sent His Son To die for crimes which thou hast done!
 4. Let ev-'ry land His pow'r confess, Let all the earth a - dore His grace;

Let all the pow'r within me join In work and wor-ship so di - vine.
 Let not the won-ders He hath wrought Be lost in si - lence and for - got.
 He owns the ran-son, and for-gives The hourly fol - lies of our lives.
 My heart and tongue, with rapture join In work and wor-ship so di - vine.

5.

Gerar. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. God is the fountain whence Ten thousand bless-ings flow; To Him my
 2. The comforts He af-fords Are neith-er few nor small; He is the
 3. He fills my heart with joy, My lips at - tunes for praise; And to His

life,..... my health... and friends... And ev - 'ry good, I owe.
 source... of fresh..... de - lights,... My por - tion and my all.
 glo - ry I'll... de - vote..... The rem - nant of my days.

GOD:—THE FATHER.

6. Old Hundred. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

CLAUDIUS GONDIMEL.

1. Be-fore Je - ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa-cred joy;
 2. His sov' reign pow'r, without our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
 3. We are His peo-ple, we His care—Our souls, and all our mor-tal frame;
 4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav'ns our voices raise;
 5. Wide as the world is Thy command; Vast as e - ter - ni - ty Thy love;

Know that the Lord is God a-lone, He can cre-ate, and He de-destroy.
 And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to His fold a - gain.
 What last-ing hon-ors shall we rear, Al-might-y Mak-er, to Thy name?
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
 Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move.

7. Uxbridge. L. M.

HARRIET AUBER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Ere mountains reared their forms sublime, Or heav'n and earth in order stood;
 2. A thousand a - ges in their flight, With Thee are as a fleet - ing day;
 3. But our brief life's a shadowy dream—A passing tho't that soon is o'er—
 4. To us, O Lord, the wisdom give Each passing mo-ment so to spend

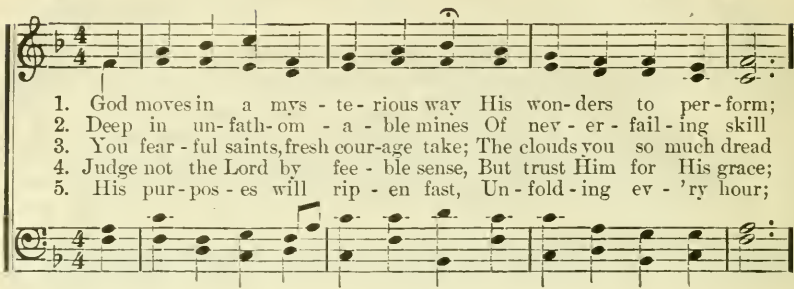
Be - fore the birth of an-cient time, From ev-er-last-ing, Thou art God.
 Past, pres-ent, fu-ture, to Thy sight At once their various scenes dis-play.
 That fades with morning's earliest beam, And fills the musing mind no more.
 That we at length with Thee may live, Where life and bliss shall never end.

GOD:—THE FATHER.

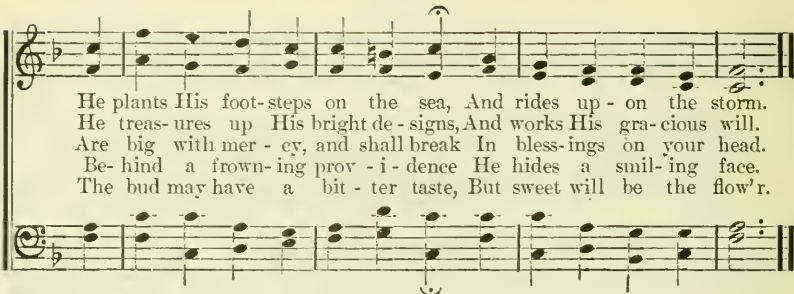
8. Dundee. C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER.

GUILLAUME FRANC.



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill
 3. You fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds you so much dread
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
 5. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;

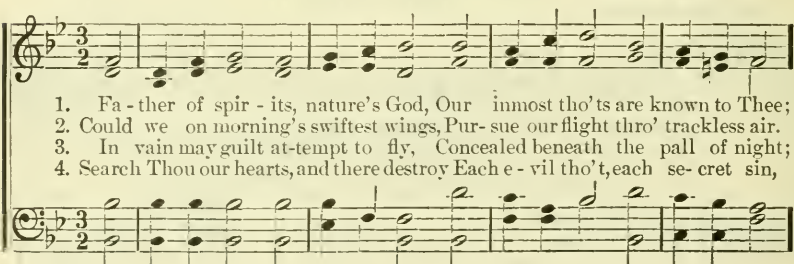


He plants His foot - steps on the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 He treas - ures up His bright de - signs, And works His gra - cious will.
 Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
 Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.

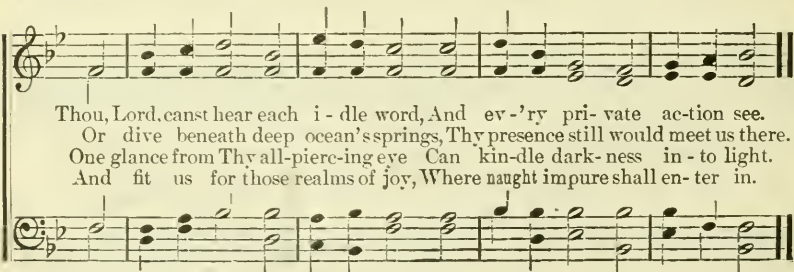
9. Hebron. L. M.

THOMAS BLACKLOCK.

Dr. L. MASON.



1. Fa - ther of spir - its, nature's God, Our inmost tho'ts are known to Thee;
 2. Could we on morning's swiftest wings, Pur - sue our flight thro' trackless air.
 3. In vain may guilt at - tempt to fly, Concealed beneath the pall of night;
 4. Search Thou our hearts, and there destroy Each e - vil tho't, each se - cret sin,



Thou, Lord, canst hear each i - dle word, And ev - 'ry pri - vate ac - tion see.
 Or dive beneath deep ocean's springs, Thy presence still would meet us there.
 One glance from Thy all - pierc - ing eye Can kin - dle dark - ness in - to light.
 And fit us for those realms of joy, Where naught impure shall en - ter in.

GOD:—THE FATHER

10.

Azmon. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

Arr. by Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. I sing th' almighty pow'r of God, That made the mountains rise,
 2. I sing the wis- dom that ordained The sun to rule the day;
 3. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
 4. Crea- tures that bor- row life from Thee Are sub- ject to Thy care;
 That spread the flow- ing seas a- broad, And built the loft- y skies.
 The moon shines full at His command, And all the stars o- bey.
 He formed the crea- tures with His word, And then pronounced them good.
 There's not a place where we can flee, But God is pres- ent there.

11.

L. M.

- 1 God is the refuge of His saints,
 When storms of sharp distress invade;
 Ere we can offer our complaints,
 Behold Him present with His aid.
- 2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled
 Down to the deep, and buried there,
 Convulsions shake the solid world,
 Our faith shall never yield to fear.
- 3 Zion enjoys her monarch's love,
 Secure against a threatening hour;
 Nor can her firm foundations move,
 Built on His truth, and armed with power.

ISAAC WATTS.

12.

L. M.

- 1 O love of God, how strong and true;
 Eternal and yet ever new;
 Above all price, and still unbought;
 Beyond all knowledge and all thought!
- 2 O wide-embracing, wondrous love,
 We read thee in the sky above;
 We read thee in the earth below,
 In seas that swell and streams that flow.
- 3 We read thee best in Him who came
 To bear for us the cross of shame;
 Sent by the Father from on high,
 Our life to live, our death to die.

HORATIUS BONAR.

13.

C. M.

- 1 Father of mercies, God of love,
 My Father and my God,
 I'll sing the honors of Thy name,
 And spread Thy praise abroad.
- 2 In every period of my life
 Thy thoughts of love appear;
 Thy mercies gild each transient scene,
 And crown each passing year.
- 3 In all Thy mercies may my soul
 A Father's bounty see;
 Nor let the gifts Thy grace bestows
 Estrange my heart from Thee.

O. HEGINBOTHAM.

14.

C. M.

- 1 How rich Thy favors, God of grace,
 How various and divine!
 Full as the ocean they are poured,
 And bright as h- a- ven they shine.
- 2 He to eternal glory calls,
 And leads the wondrous way
 To His own palace, where He reigns
 In uncreated day.
- 3 The songs of everlasting years
 That mercy shall attend,
 Which leads, thro' sufferings of an hour,
 To joys that never end.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

GOD:—THE FATHER.

15. Arlington. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

Dr. ARNE.

1. Thy king-dom, Lord, for - ev - er stands, While earthly thrones de - cay;
 2. Thy sov'-reign boun - ty free - ly gives Its un - ex-haust - ed store;
 3. Ho - ly and just in all Thy ways, Thy prov - i - dence di - vine;
 4. The praise of God—de - light-ful theme!—Shall fill my heart and tongue;

And time sub-mits to Thy commands, While a - ges roll a - way.
 And u - ni - ver - sal na - ture lives On Thy sus-tain-ing pow'r.
 In all Thy works, im - mor - tal rays Of pow'r and mer - cy shine.
 Let all cre - a - tion bless His name In one e - ter - nal song.

16. C. M.

- 1 Almighty Father, gracious Lord,
Kind guardian of my days,
Thy mercies let my heart record,
In songs of grateful praise.
- 2 In life's first dawn, my tender frame
Was Thine indulgent care,
Long ere I could pronounce Thy name,
Or breathe the infant prayer.
- 3 Each rolling year new favors brought
From Thine exhaustless store—
But, ah! in vain my laboring thought
Would count Thy mercies o'er.
- 4 Still I adore Thee, gracious Lord,
For favors more divine:
That I have known Thy sacred word
Where all Thy glories shine.

ANNE STEELE.

- 3 O how tremendous is the thought!
Deep may it be impressed;
And may Thy Spirit firmly grave
This truth within my breast.
- 4 Begirt with Thee, my fearless soul
The gloomy vale shall tread;
And thou wilt bind th' immortal crown
Of glory on my head.

E. SCOTT.

18. C. M.

- 1 Hail! great Creator, wise and good!
To Thee our songs we raise;
Nature, through all her various scenes,
Invites us to Thy praise.
- 2 At morning, noon, and evening mild,
Fresh wonders strike our view;
And, while we gaze, our hearts exult
With transports ever new.
- 3 Thy glory beams in every star
Which gilds the gloom of night;
And decks the smiling face of morn
With rays of cheerful light.
- 4 And while, in all Thy wondrous ways,
Thy varied love we see;
O may our hearts, great God, be led
Through all Thy works to Thee.

ANON.

17. C. M.

- 1 Great God! Thy penetrating eye
Pervades my inmost powers;
With awe profound my wondering soul
Falls prostrate and adores.
- 2 To be encompassed round with God,
The Holy and the Just,
Armed with omnipotence to save,
Or crush me to the dust—

19.

Spring. C. M.

THOS. GIBBONS.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. Thy goodness, Lord, our souls con - fess, Thy good-ness we a - dore—
 2. Sun, moon and stars Thy love at - test In ev-'ry gold - en ray;
 3. Thy boun-ty ev - 'ry sea-son crowns With all the bliss it yields,
 4. But chief-ly Thy com-pas-sion, Lord, Is in the gos - pel seen;

A spring whose wa - ters nev - er fail, A sea with - out a shore.
 Love draws the cur - tains of the night, And love brings back the day.
 With joy - ful clus - ters load the vines, With strength'ning grain the fields.
 There, like a sun, Thy mer - cy shines, With - out a cloud be - tween.

20.

C. M.

- 1 Lord, all I am is known to Thee;
In vain my soul would try
To shun Thy presence, or to flee
The notice of Thine eye.
- 2 Thy all-observing eye surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
The secrets of my breast.
- 3 My thoughts lie open to Thee, Lord,
Before they're formed within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
Thou knowest all I mean.
- 4 O let Thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

ISAAC WATTS.

While Christ, th' atoning Lamb, appears
To show that—God is love.

- 3 Behold His loving-kindness waits
For those who from Him rove,
And calls of mercy reach their hearts,
To teach them—God is love.
- 4 O may we all, while here below,
This best of blessings prove,
Till warmer hearts, in brighter worlds,
Shall shout that—God is love.

G. BURDER.

22.

C. M.

- 1 Almighty Father of mankind,
On Thee my hopes remain;
And when the day of trouble comes,
I shall not trust in vain.
- 2 In early years Thou wast my guide,
And of my youth the friend;
And, as my days began with Thee,
With Thee my days shall end.
- 3 I know the Power in whom I trust,
The arm on which I lean;
He will my Saviour ever be,
Who hath my Saviour been.

21.

C. M.

- 1 Come, ye that know and fear the Lord,
And raise your souls above;
Let every heart and voice accord
To sing that—God is love.
- 2 This precious truth His word declares,
And all His mercies prove;

23.

Hendon. 7s.

W. HAMMOND.



1. Lord, we come before Thee now; At Thy feet we humbly bow. O do not our
2. Lord, on Thee our souls depend: In com-pas-sion now descend, Fill our hearts with
3. In Thine own ap- pointed way, Now we seek Thee; here we stay; Lord, we know not
4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su-preme-ly kind; Heal the sick; the



suit dis - dain! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise
how to go, Till a blessing Thou be - stow, Till a bless-ing Thou bestow.
captive free; Let us all re-joice in Thee, Let us all re-joice in Thee.

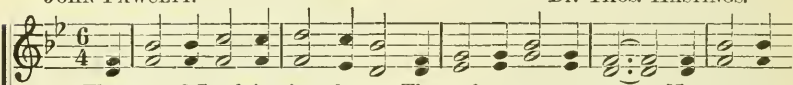


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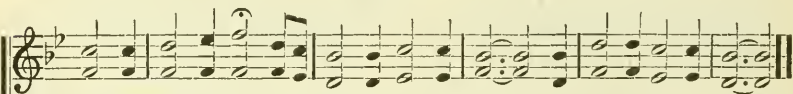
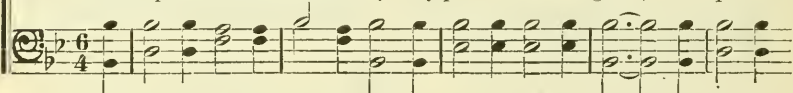
Ortonville. C. M.

JOHN FAWCETT.

Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.



1. Thy way, O Lord, is in the sea; Thy paths we cannot trace, Nor compre-
2. As thro' a glass, we dim-ly see The wonders of Thy love; How lit-tle
3. 'Tis but in part we know Thy will; We bless Thee for the sight: Soon will Thy
4. With rapture shall we then survey Thy provi-dence and grace; And spend an



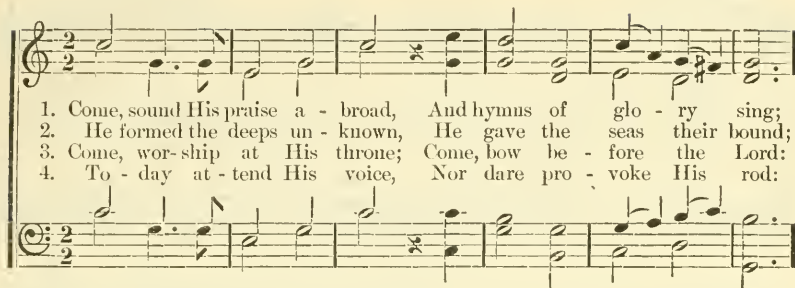
hend the mys-te-ry Of Thine unbounded grace, Of Thine unbounded grace.
do we know of Thee, Or of the joys a - bove! Or of the joys a - bove!
love the rest reveal, In glo-ry's clearer light, In glo-ry's clearer light.
ev - er - last - ing day In wonder, love and praise, In wonder, love and praise.



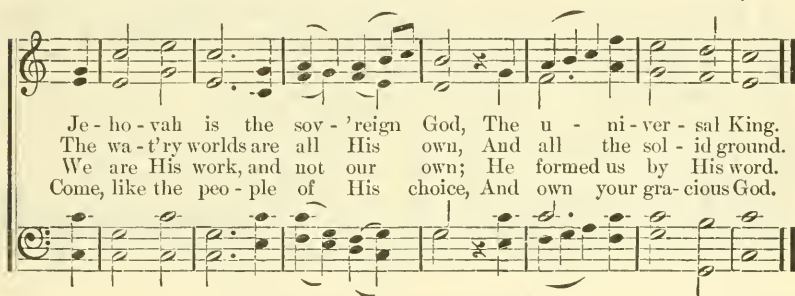
25. Silver Street. S. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

I. SMITH.



1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;
 2. He formed the deeps un - known, He gave the seas their bound;
 3. Come, wor - ship at His throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord;
 4. To - day at - tend His voice, Nor dare pro - voke His rod:



Je - ho - vah is the sov - 'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
 The wa - t'ry worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground.
 We are His work, and not our own; He formed us by His word.
 Come, like the peo - ple of His choice, And own your gra - cious God.

26. C. M.

- 1 Songs of immortal praise belong
 To my almighty God;
 He has my heart, and He my tongue,
 To spread His name abroad.
- 2 How great the works His hand has wrought!
 How glorious in our sight!
 And men in every age have sought
 His wonders with delight.
- 3 How most exact is nature's frame!
 How wise th'eternal mind!
 His counsels never change the scheme
 That His first thoughts designed.
- 4 When He redeemed His chosen sons,
 He fixed His covenant sure;
 The orders that His lips pronounce
 To endless years endure.

ISAAC WATTS.

E'en crosses, from His sovereign hand,
 Are blessings in disguise.

- 3 Why should we doubt a Father's love,
 So constant and so kind?
 To His unerring, gracious will
 Be every wish resigned.

J. HERVEY.

28. S. M.

- 1 Grace! 'tis a charming sound,
 Harmonious to the ear;
 Heaven with the echo shall resound,
 And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace first contrived a way
 To save rebellious man;
 And all the steps that grace display,
 Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace led our wandering feet
 To tread the heavenly road;
 And new supplies each hour we meet
 While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown
 Through everlasting days;
 It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
 And well deserves our praise.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

27. C. M.

- 1 Since all the varying scenes of time
 God's watchful eye surveys,
 O, who so wise to choose our lot,
 Or to appoint our ways!
- 2 Good when He gives—supremely good—
 Nor less when He denies:

29.

St. Thomas. S. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

From HANDEL.

1. My soul, re - peat His praise; Whose mer - cies are so great;
 2. God will not al - ways chide; And when His strokes are felt,
 3. High as the heav'ns are raised A - bove the ground we tread,
 4. His pow'r sub - dues our sins; And His for - giv - ing love,

Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate.
 His strokes are few - er than our crimes, And light - er than our guilt.
 So far the rich - es of His grace Our high - est thoughts ex - ceed.
 Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re - move.

30.

Dennis. S. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

H. G. NÆGELI.

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
 2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day;

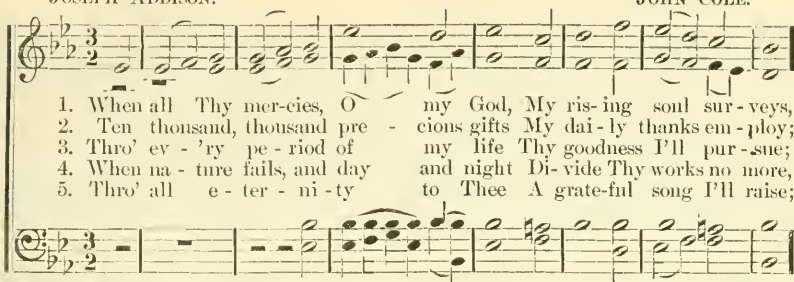
Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
 That hand which bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard His chil - dren well.
 O seek your heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne, And peace and com - fort find.
 I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

31.

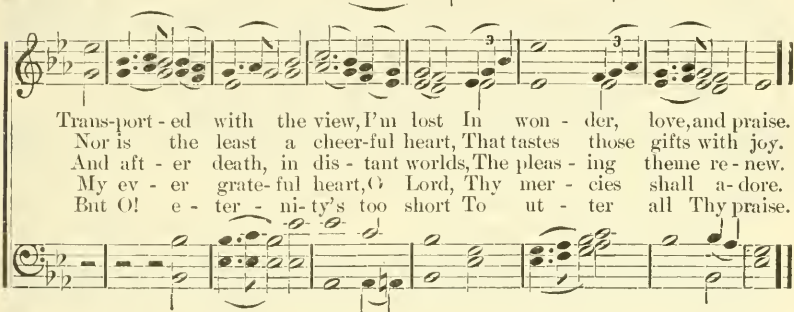
Geneva. C. M.

JOSEPH ADDISON.

JOHN COLE.



1. When all Thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys,
 2. Ten thousand, thousand pre-cious gifts My dai-ly thanks em-ploy;
 3. Thro' ev-'ry pe-riod of my life Thy goodness I'll pur-sue;
 4. When na-ture fails, and day and night Di-vide Thy works no more,
 5. Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty to Thee A grate-ful song I'll raise;



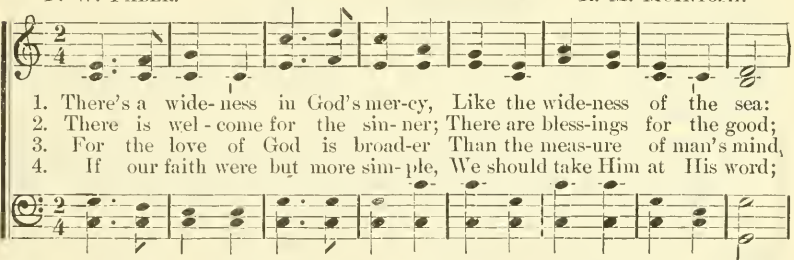
Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.
 Nor is the least a cheer-ful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy.
 And aft-er death, in dis-tant worlds, The pleas-ing theme re-new.
 My ev-er grate-ful heart, O Lord, Thy mer-cies shall a-dore.
 But O! e-ter-ni-ty's too short To ut-ter all Thy praise.

32.

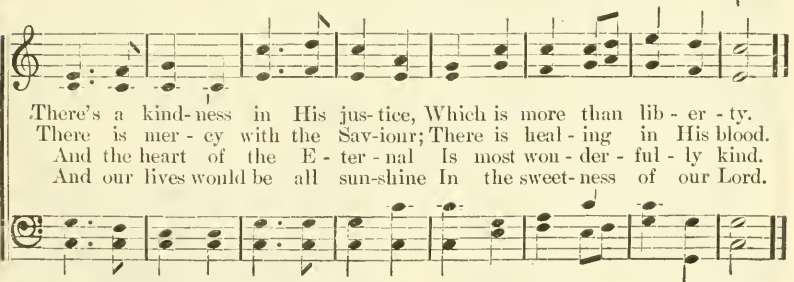
Errett. 8s & 7s.

F. W. FABER.

R. M. McINTOSH.



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea:
 2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner; There are bless-ings for the good;
 3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind,
 4. If our faith were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;



There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
 There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood.
 And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

33. Slade. L. M. 6 lines.

THOMAS MOORE.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. { Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all the wondrous world we see; }
 { Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but reflections caught from Thee. }
 2. { When day, with farewell beam, delays A-mong the opening clouds of ev'n. }
 { And we can at-most think we gaze Thro' opening vis-tas, in-to heav'n- }

Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.
 Those hues that mark the sun's decline, So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.

- 3 When night, with wings of starry gloom, O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
 Like some dark, beauteous bird, whose plume
 Is sparkling with unnumbered dyes—
 That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
 So grand, so countless, Lord are Thine.
- 4 When youthful spring around us breathes,
 Thy Spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
 And every flower that summer wreaths
 Is born beneath Thy kindling eye.
 Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
 And all things fair and bright are thine.

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34. Retreat. L. M.

JOHN GAMBOLD.

Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Lord; We praise Thy name with one ae-cord;
 2. To Thee a - loud all an-gels cry, The heav'n and all the pow'rs on high:
 3. Th'a - pos-tles join the glorious throng; The prophetsswell th' immortal song;
 4. From day to day, O Lord, do we High-ly ex - alt and hon - or Thee:

ritard.
 Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see, Thro' all the world do wor-ship Thee.
 Thee, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly King, Lord God of Hosts, they ev - er sing.
 The martyrs' no - ble ar - my raise E - ter - nal an-thems to Thy praise.
 Thy name we wor-ship and a-dore, World without end for ev - er-more.

GOD:—THE FATHER.

35. His Mercies Shall Endure.

JOHN MILTON.

SOP. AND ALTO.

FROM HAYDN, BY H. R. CHRISTIE.

1. Let us with a joy - ful mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
2. All His creat-ures God doth feed, His full hand sup-plies their need;

For His mer-cies shall en-dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
For His mer-cies shall en-dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

FULL.

Let us sound His name a - broad, For of gods He is the God;
Let us, there-fore, war - ble forth His high maj - es - ty and worth;

For His mer-cies shall en-dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure.
For His mer-cies shall en-dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure.

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36.

7s. D.

1 Earth, with her ten thousand flowers,
Air, with all its beams and showers,
Ocean's infinite expanse,
Heaven's resplendent countenance,
||: All around, and all above.
Hath this record—God is love. :||

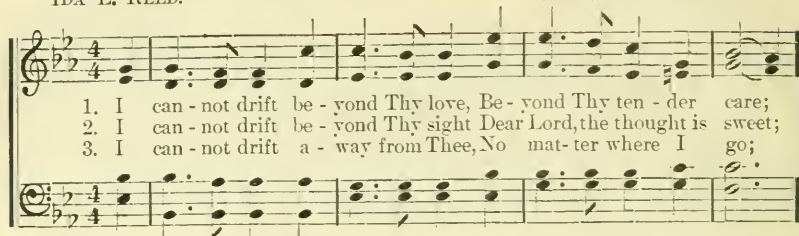
2 Sounds among the vales and hills,
In the woods, and by the rills,
Of the breeze, and of the bird,
By the gentle murmur stirred:
||: All these songs, beneath, above,
Have one burden—God is love. :||

Unknown.

37. I Cannot Drift Beyond Thy Love.

IDA L. REED.

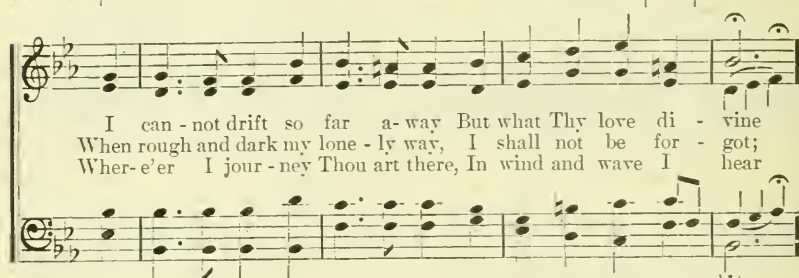
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



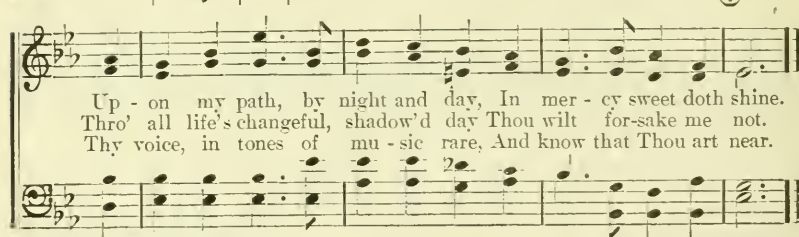
1. I can - not drift be - yond Thy love, Be - yond Thy ten - der care;
 2. I can - not drift be - yond Thy sight Dear Lord, the thought is sweet;
 3. I can - not drift a - way from Thee, No mat - ter where I go;



Wher - e'er I stray, still from a - bove. Thine eye be - holds me there.
 Thy lov - ing hand will guide a - right My wea - ry, wand'ring feet.
 Still Thy dear love doth glad - den me, Thou all my way dost know.



I can - not drift so far a - way But what Thy love di - vine
 When rough and dark my lone - ly way, I shall not be for - got;
 Wher - e'er I jour - ney Thou art there, In wind and wave I hear



Up - on my path, by night and day, In mer - cy sweet doth shine.
 Thro' all life's changeful, shadow'd day Thou wilt for - sake me not.
 Thy voice, in tones of mu - sic rare, And know that Thou art near.

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38.

C. M.

- 1 With songs and honors sounding loud,
 Address the Lord on high;
 Over the heavens He spreads His cloud,
 And waters rail the sky.
- 2 He sends His showers of blessings down,
 To cheer the plains below;
 He makes the grass the mountains crown,
 And corn in valleys grow.

- 3 His steady counsels change the face
 Of the declining year;
 He bids the sun cut short his race,
 And wintry days appear.
- 4 The changing wind, the flying cloud,
 Obey His mighty word;
 With songs and honors sounding loud,
 Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

GOD:—THE FATHER.

39.

God is Love.

"God is love."—1 Jno. 4 : 8.

Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Feelingly.

1. God is love; His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove:
 2. Chance and change are bus-y ev-er; Man de-cays and a-ges move;
 3. E'en the hour that darkest seem-eth Will His changeless goodness prove;
 4. He with earth-ly cares en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a-bove:

Bliss He wakes, and wo'e He light-ens; God is wis-dom, God is love.
 But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er; God is wis-dom, God is love.
 From the gloom His brightness streameth; God is wis-dom, God is love.
 Ev-'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth, God is wis-dom, God is love.

CHORUS.

God is love,..... God is love;..... Ev-'ry-
 God is love, God is love;

where His glo-ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love.

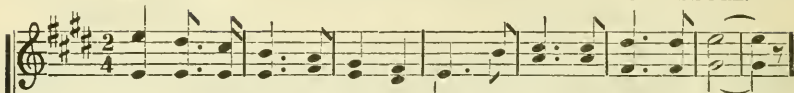
THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

40.

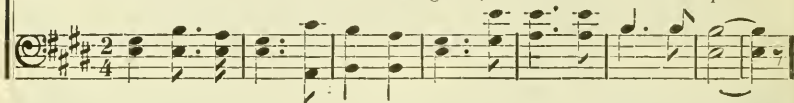
Antioch. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

Arr. from HANDEL.



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King;
2. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs employ;
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground:
4. He rules the world with truth and grace; And makes the nations prove



Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing.
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Repeat the sounding joy.
He comes to make His blessings flow, Far as the curse is found.
The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love.



And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
And wonders of His love, And wonders, wonders of His love.



41.

C. M.

1 Mortals, awake, with angels join,
And chant the solemn lay:
Joy, love, and gratitude combine
To hail th' auspicious day.

2 In heaven the rapturous song began,
And sweet seraphic fire
Through all the shining legions ran,
And strung and tuned the lyre.

3 Swift through the vast expanse it flew,
And loud the echo rolled:
The theme, the song, the joy, was new,
'Twas more than heaven could hold.

4 Down, through the portals of the sky
Th' impetuous torrent ran;
And angels flew with eager joy
To bear the news to man.

5 With joy the chorus we'll repeat,
"Glory to God on high!
Good-will and peace are now complete:
Jesus was born to die."

6 Hail, Prince of life, for ever hail!
Redeemer, brother, friend!
Though earth, and time, and life, shall fail,
Thy praise shall never end.

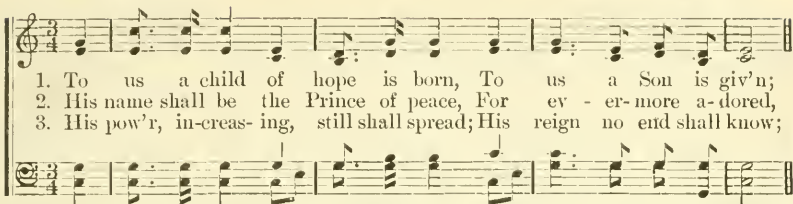
THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

42.

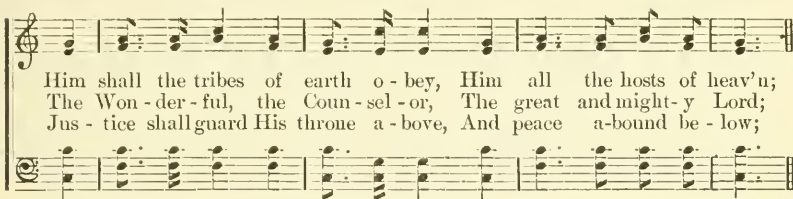
Zerah. C. M.

JOHN MORRISON.

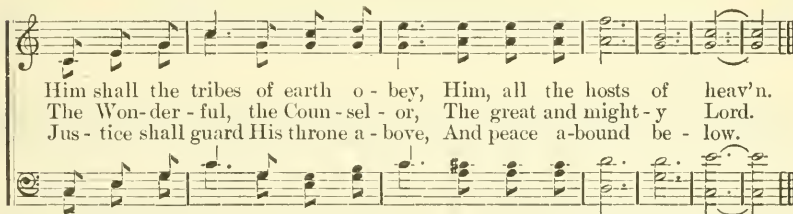
DR. LOWELL MASON.



1. To us a child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;
2. His name shall be the Prince of peace, For ev - er - more a - dored,
3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread; His reign no end shall know;



Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him all the hosts of heav'n;
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - or, The great and might - y Lord;
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low;



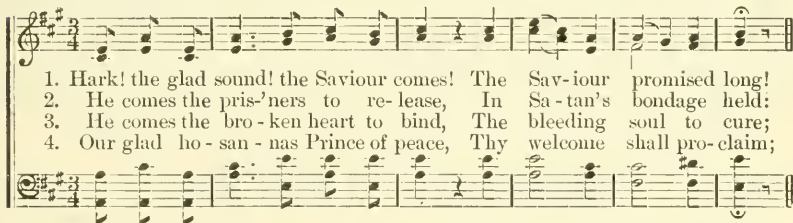
Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n.
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - or, The great and might - y Lord.
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.

43.

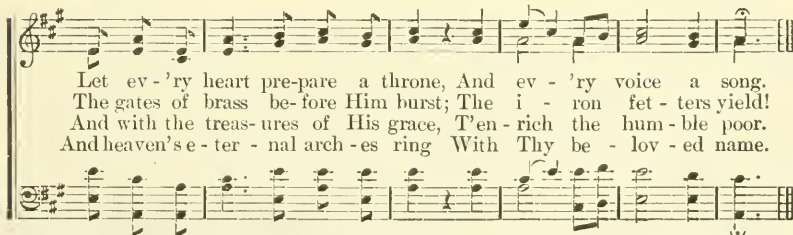
Clay Street. C. M.

P. DODDRIDGE.

R. M. McINTOSH.



1. Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes! The Sav - iour promised long!
2. He comes the pris - ers to re - lease, In Sa - tan's bondage held:
3. He comes the bro - ken heart to bind, The bleeding soul to cure;
4. Our glad ho - san - nas Prince of peace, Thy welcome shall pro - claim;



Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song.
The gates of brass be - fore Him burst; The i - ron fet - ters yield!
And with the treas - ures of His grace, T'en - rich the hum - ble poor.
And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With Thy be - lov - ed name.

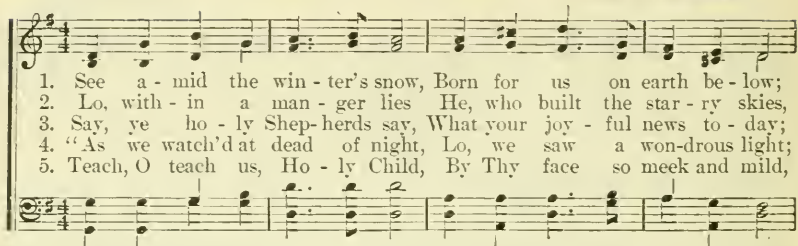
THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

44.

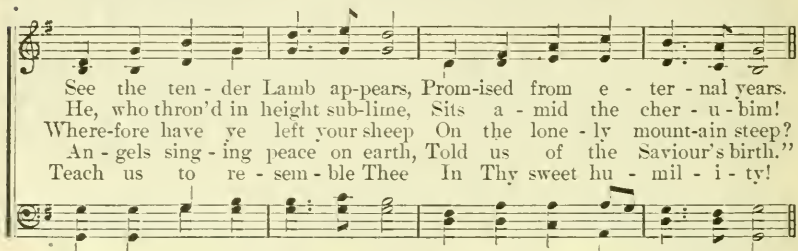
Born in Bethlehem.

Anon.

R. M. McINTOSH.

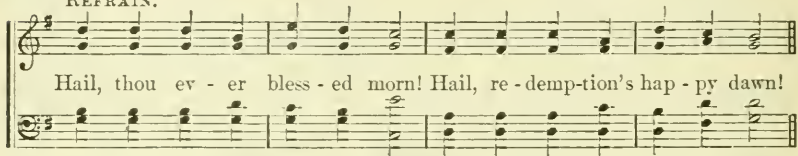


1. See a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low;
 2. Lo, with - in a man - ger lies He, who built the star - ry skies,
 3. Say, ye ho - ly Shep - herds say, What your joy - ful news to - day;
 4. "As we watch'd at dead of night, Lo, we saw a won - drous light;
 5. Teach, O teach us, Ho - ly Child, By Thy face so meek and mild,



See the ten - der Lamb ap - pears, Prom - ised from e - ter - nal years.
 He, who thron'd in height sub - lime, Sits a - mid the cher - u - bim!
 Where - fore have ye left your sheep On the lone - ly mount - ain steep?
 An - gels sing - ing peace on earth, Told us of the Saviour's birth."
 Teach us to re - sem - ble Thee In Thy sweet hu - mil - i - ty!

REFRAIN.



Hail, thou ev - er bless - ed morn! Hail, re - demp - tion's hap - py dawn!



Sing thro' all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!

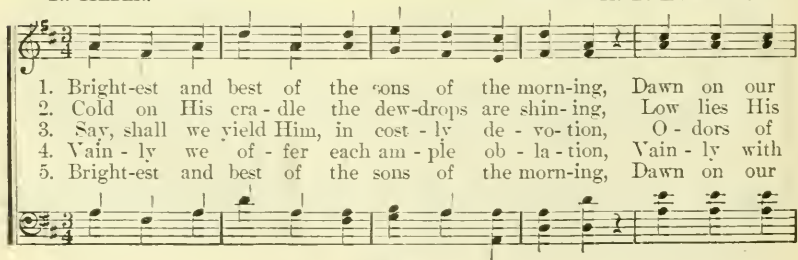
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45.

Manchester. 11s & 10s.

R. HEBER.

A. B. EVERETT.



1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing, Low lies His
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with
 5. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

Manchester.

dark-ness and lend us thine aid! Star of the East the hor-
 head with the beasts of the stall; An-gels a-dore Him in
 E-dom, and off-rings di-vine? Gems of the mountains, and
 gifts would His fa-vor se-cure! Rich-er by far is the
 dark-ness and lend us thine aid! Star of the East the hor-

i- zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.
 shun-ber re-clin-ing, Ma-ker, and Mon-arch, and Sav-iour of all.
 pearls of the o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, and gold from the mine?
 heart's ad-o-ra-tion, Dear-er to God are the pray'rs of the poor!
 i- zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.

46. Wesley. 11s & 10s.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing! Joy to the
 2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Long by the
 3. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Hail to the
 4. Lo! in the des-ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing, Streams ev-er
 5. See the dead ris-en from land and from o-cean, Praise to Je-

lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the ac-cents of
 proph-ets of Is-rael fore-told! Hail to the mill-ions from
 ris-ing of Beth-le-hem's star! Earth's gloom-y re-gions with
 co-pious are glid-ing a-long; Loud from the mount-ain-tops
 ho-vah as-cend-ing on high; Fall'n are the en-gines of

sor-row and mourning; Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign.
 bond-age re-turn-ing, Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vis-ion be-hold.
 beau-ty a-dorn-ing, Na-tions a-dore thee, and kings from a-far.
 ech-oes are ring-ing, Wastes rise in ver-dure and min-gle in song.
 war and com-mo-tion, Shouts of sal-va-tion are rend-ing the sky.

47.

The Silver Star.

D. K. EN.

"The Silver Star,"—MATT. 2: 9.

H. R. PALMER.

1. On the brow of night there shines a sil-ver star, On the brow of night there
 2. 'Tis the lamp of God high hanging in the air, 'Tis the lamp of God high
 3. Bring your gifts of gold, of frankincense and myrrh, Bring your gifts of gold, of

shines a sil-ver star, And the wise men gaze on its heav'nly rays Till they
 hang-ing in the air, And it guides our feet thro' the roy-al street, There is
 frankincense and myrrh, For the King we own is on David's throne; Let the

find the King, whose throne they sought afar, In the Babe of Beth-le-hem.
 sweet soul - rest for those who seek it there From the Babe of Beth-le-hem.
 Ho - ly Child your best af-fec-tions stir; 'Tis the Babe of Beth-le-hem.

CHORUS.

Sil-ver star, ho-ly light, shine a-far, o'er the night,
 Silver star, ho-ly light, shine a-far, o'er the night,

Till the world shall come where the young child lay, And enter the gates of the new-born day.

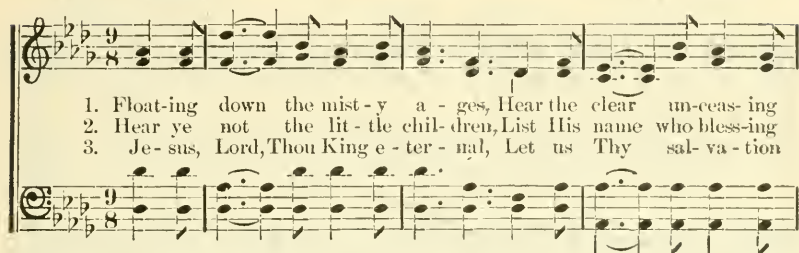
THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

48.

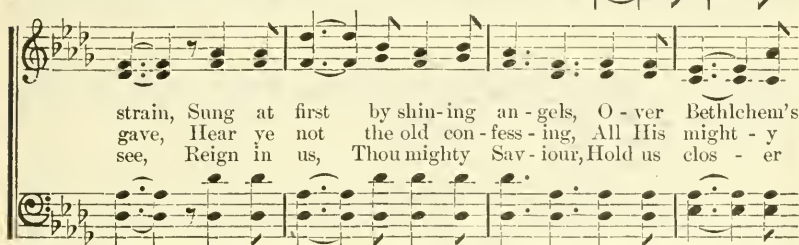
Glory in the Highest.

M. V. ZIMMERMAN

W. A. OGDEN.

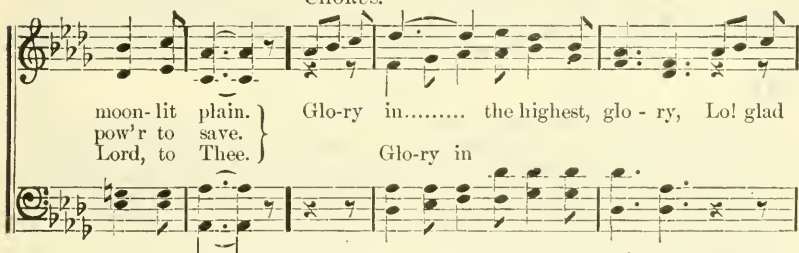


1. Float-ing down the mist-y a - ges, Hear the clear un-ceas-ing
 2. Hear ye not the lit-tle chil-dren, List His name who bless-ing
 3. Je-sus, Lord, Thou King e - ter - nal, Let us Thy sal - va - tion



strain, Sung at first by shin-ing an - gels, O - ver Beth-lehem's
 gave, Hear ye not the old con-fess-ing, All His might - y
 see, Reign in us, Thou mighty Sav-iour, Hold us clos - er

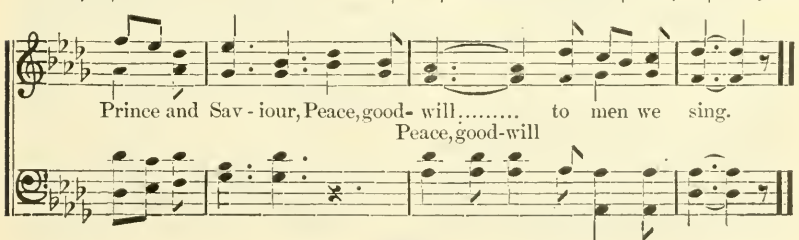
CHORUS.



moon-lit plain. } Glo-ry in..... the highest, glo - ry, Lo! glad
 pow'r to save. }
 Lord, to Thee. } Glo-ry in



news,..... to earth we bring, Christ is born..... a
 Lo! glad news Christ is born



Prince and Sav-iour, Peace, good- will,..... to men we sing.
 Peace, good-will

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

49.

Duke Street. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

JOHN HATTON.

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
 2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow mingled down!
 4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small:

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet? Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life my all.

50.

L. M.

- 1 Ere the blue heav'ns were stretch'd abroad,
 From everlasting was the Word;
 With God He was, the Word was God,
 And must divinely be adored.
- 2 By His own pow'r were all things made;
 By Him supported, all things stand;
 He is the whole creation's head,
 And angels fly at His command.
- 3 But, lo! He leaves those heavenly forms;
 The Word descends and dwells in clay,
 That He may converse hold with worms,
 Dressed in such feeble flesh as they.
- 4 Archangels leave their high abode
 To learn new myst'ries here, and tell
 The love of our descending God,
 The glories of Immanuel.

ISAAC WATTS.

We'll spread Thine honors while below,
 And heaven shall hear us shout Thy grace.

- 3 We'll sing along the heavenly road
 That leads us to Thy blest abode;
 Till, with the vast unnumbered throng,
 We join in heavens triumphant song;
- 4 Till with pure hands and voices sweet,
 We cast our crowns at Jesus' feet,
 And sing of everlasting love
 In everlasting strains above.

RALPH WARDLAW.

52.

L. M.

51.

L. M.

- 1 King Jesus, reign for evermore,
 Unrival'd in Thy courts above,
 While we, with all Thy saints, adore
 The wonders of redeeming love.
- 2 No other Lord but Thee we'll know,
 No other power but Thine confess;

- 1 O love beyond conception great,
 That formed the vast, stupendous plan,
 Where all divine perfections meet
 To reconcile rebellious man!
- 2 There wisdom shines in fullest blaze,
 And justice all her right maintains;
 Astonish'd angels stoop to gaze,
 While mercy o'er the guilty reigns.
- 3 Yes, mercy reigns, and justice too;
 In Christ they both harmonious meet;
 He paid to justice all her due,
 And now He fills the mercy-seat.

Unknown.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

53.

Rathbun. 8s & 7s.

JOHN BOWRING.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'-ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an- noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up-on my way,
 4. Bane and bless- ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc- ti- fied;
 5. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'-ring o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers round His head sublime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo ! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus-ter to the day.
 Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.
 All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sublime.

54.

St. Martin's. C. M.

JOHN NEWTON.

WM. TANSUR.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev-er's ear!
 2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole And calms the troubled breast;
 3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And told my warmest thought;
 4. Till then, I would Thy love pro-claim With ev - 'ry fleeting breath;

It soothes His sor - rows, heals His wounds, And drives a - way His fear.
 'Tis man-na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
 But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
 And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

55.

Wonderful Love.

ANNE STEELE.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Je - sus,—and didst Thou leave the sky, To bear our griefs and woes?
 2. Well might the heav'ns with won - der view A love so strange as Thine!
 3. Is there a heart that will not bend To Thy di - vine con - trol?
 4. Oh, may our will - ing hearts con - fess Thy sweet, Thy gen - tle sway;

And didst Thou bleed, and groan and die, For Thy re - bell - ious foes?
 No thought of an - gels ev - er knew Com - pas - sion so di - vine!
 De - scend, O sov - reign love, de - scend, And melt that stub - born soul.
 Glad cap - tives of Thy match - less grace, Thy right - eous rule o - bey.

CHORUS.

O 'twas won - der - ful, wonderful love,
 wonderful, wonderful love, wonderful, wonderful love,

That brought Him from heaven a - bove,
 brought Him from heaven above, beau - ti - ful heaven a - bove,

As a ran - som to die on the tree,
 ransom to die on the tree, suffer and die on the tree,

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

Wonderful Love.

To save..... a poor sinner like me.
 save a poor sin-ner like me, like me, a sinner like me.

56. Woodland. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

N. D. GOULD.

1. With joy we med - i - tate the grace Of our High Priest a - bove;
 2. Touched with a sym - pa - thy with-in, He knows our fee - ble frame;
 3. He, in the days of fee - ble flesh, Poured out His cries and tears;
 4. Then let our hum - ble faith ad-dress His mer - cy and His pow'r;

His heart is full of ten - der-ness, His heart is full of
 He knows what sore temp - ta - tions mean, He knows what sore temp -
 And in His meas - ure feels a-fresh, And in His meas - ure
 We shall ob - tain de - liv-'ring grace, We shall ob - tain de -

ten - der - ness, His bo - som glows with love.
 ta - tions mean, For He has felt the same.
 feels a - fresh What ev - 'ry mem - ber bears.
 liv - 'ring grace, In each dis - tress - ing hour.

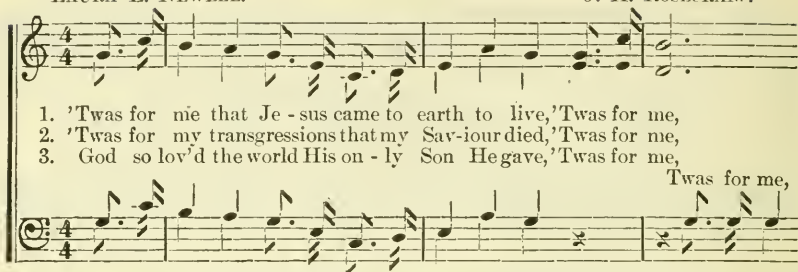
THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

57.

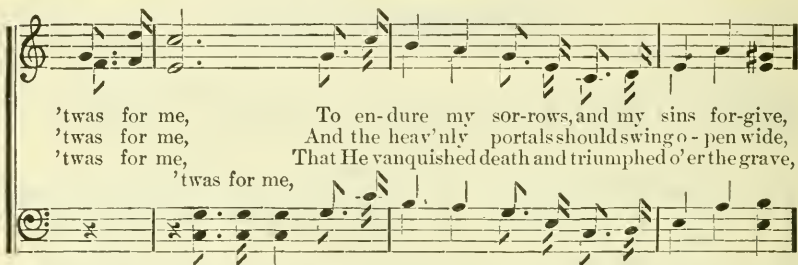
'Twas for Me.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

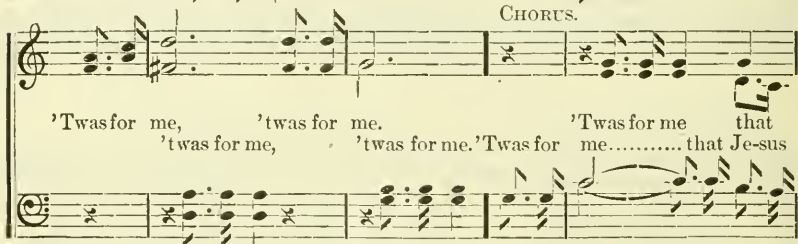
J. H. ROSECRANS.



1. 'Twas for me that Je - sus came to earth to live, 'Twas for me,
 2. 'Twas for my transgressions that my Sav - iour died, 'Twas for me,
 3. God so lov'd the world His on - ly Son He gave, 'Twas for me,
 'Twas for me,



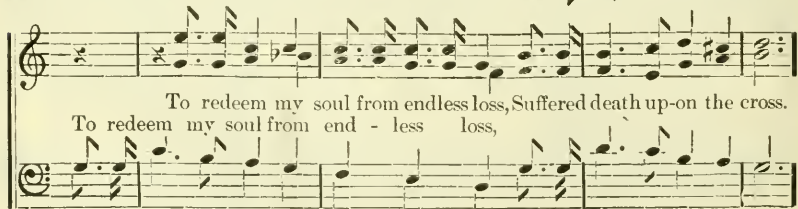
'twas for me, To en - dure my sor - rows, and my sins for - give,
 'twas for me, And the heav'nly portals should swing o - pen wide,
 'twas for me, That He vanquished death and triumphed o'er the grave,
 'twas for me,



CHORUS.
 'Twas for me, 'twas for me. 'Twas for me that
 'twas for me, 'twas for me. 'Twas for me..... that Je - sus



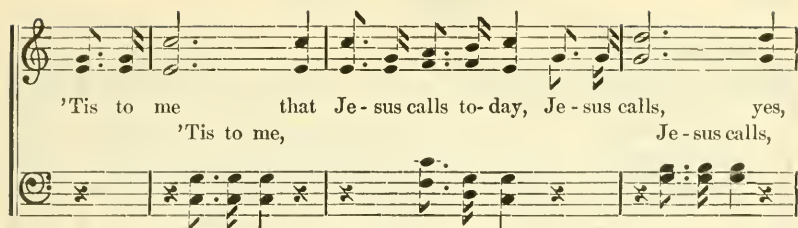
Je - sus bore the shame, Glo - ry be un - to His ho - ly name,
 bore the shame, Glo - ry be..... un - to His ho - ly name,



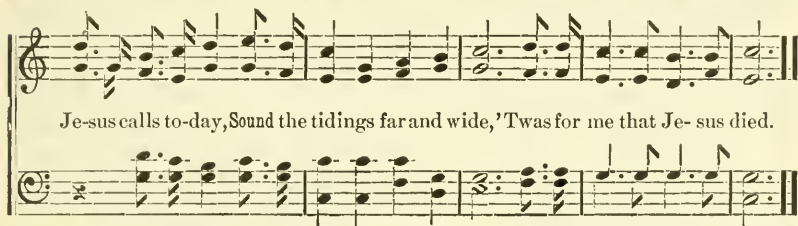
To redeem my soul from endless loss, Suffered death up - on the cross.
 To redeem my soul from end - less loss,

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

'Twas for Me.



'Tis to me that Je - sus calls to-day, Je - sus calls, yes,
'Tis to me, Je - sus calls,

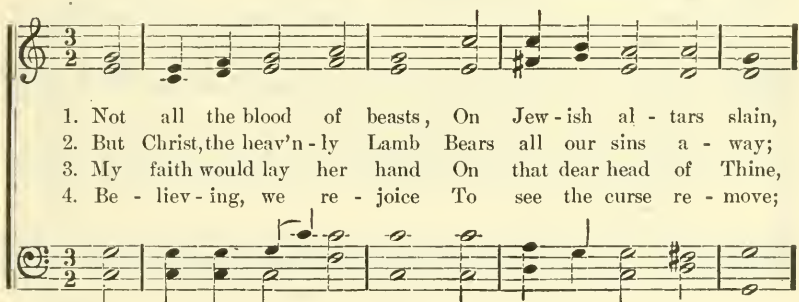


Je - sus calls to-day, Sound the tidings far and wide, 'Twas for me that Je - sus died.

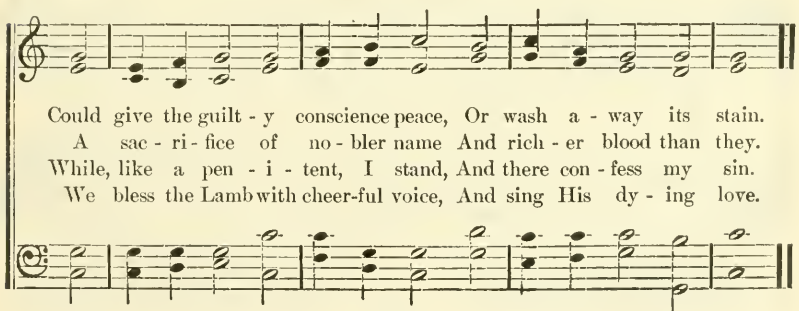
58. Boylston. S. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



1. Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew - ish al - tars slain,
2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb Bears all our sins a - way;
3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine,
4. Be - liev - ing, we re - joice To see the curse re - move;



Could give the guilt - y conscience peace, Or wash a - way its stain.
A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name And rich - er blood than they.
While, like a pen - i - tent, I stand, And there con - fess my sin.
We bless the Lamb with cheer - ful voice, And sing His dy - ing love.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

59.

Salem. L. M.

S. STENNETT.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

1. "'Tis finished!"—so the Saviour cried, And meekly bowed His head and died:
 2. "'Tis finished!"—all that heav'n foretold By prophets in the days of old;
 3. "'Tis finished!"—Son of God, Thy pow'r Hath triumphed in this aw-ful hour;
 4. "'Tis finished!"—let the joy-ful sound Be heard thro' all the nations round:

"'Tis finished!"—yes, the race is run, The bat-tle fought, the vic-t'ry won.
 And truths are o-pened to our view That kings and prophets nev-er knew.
 And yet our eyes with sor-row see That life to us was death to Thee.
 "'Tis finished!"—let the triumph rise, And swell the cho-rus of the skies.

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60.

Manoah C. M.

S. STENNETT.

From ROSSINI, by GREATORIX.

1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Saviour's brow;
 2. No mor-tal can with Him compare A - mong the sons of men;
 3. He saw me plung'd in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief;
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;

His head with ra-diant glo-ries crown'd, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
 Fair - er is He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train.
 For me He bore the shameful cross, And car-ried all my grief.
 He makes me tri-umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave.

5 To heaven, the place of His abode,
 He brings my weary feet;
 Shows me the glories of my God,
 And makes my joys complete.

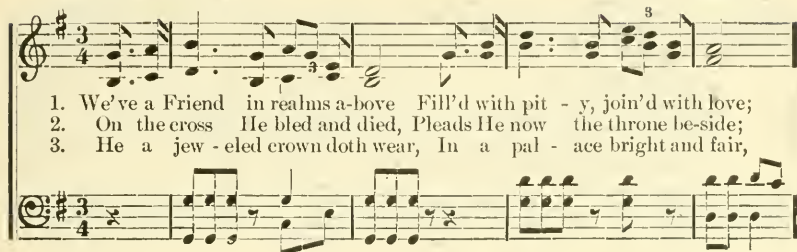
6 Since from thy bounty I receive
 Such proofs of love divine,
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,
 Lord, they should all be Thine.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

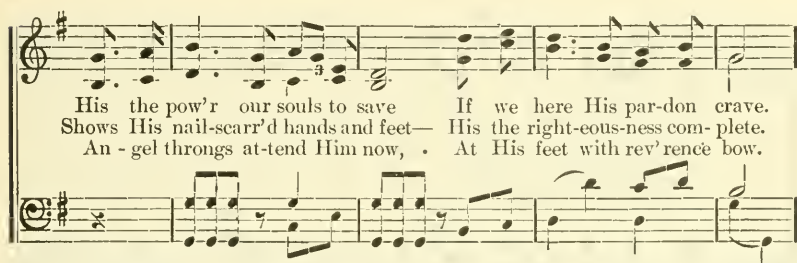
61. We Shall Meet Him.

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN.

A. J. ABBEY.

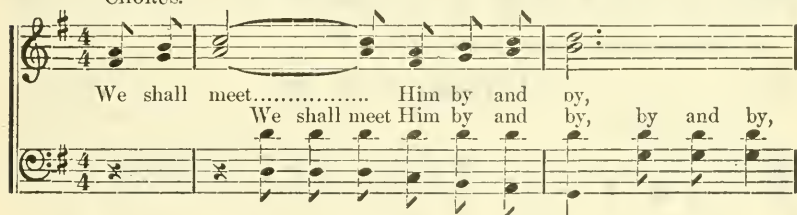


1. We've a Friend in realms a-bove Fill'd with pit - y, join'd with love;
 2. On the cross He bled and died, Pleads He now the throne be-side;
 3. He a jew - el'd crown doth wear, In a pal - ace bright and fair,



His the pow'r our souls to save If we here His par-don crave.
 Shows His nail-scarr'd hands and feet— His the right-eous-ness com-plete.
 An - gel throngs at-tend Him now, . At His feet with rev'rence bow.

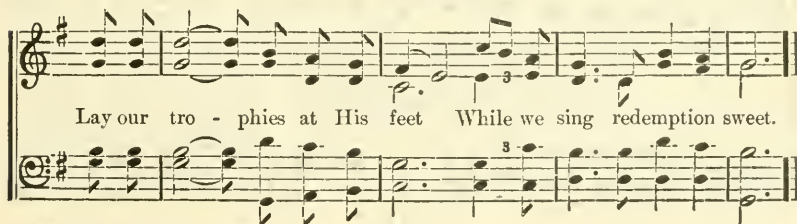
CHORUS.



We shall meet..... Him by and oy,
 We shall meet Him by and by, by and by,



King of kings..... enthroned on high,
 King of kings enthroned on high, enthroned on high,



Lay our tro - phies at His feet While we sing redemption sweet.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

62.

Lebanon. 7s.

CHARLES WESLEY.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day! Sons of men and an - gels say!
 2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done—Fought the fight, the bat - tle won:
 3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal—Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
 4. Lives a - gain our glorious King! "Where, O death! is now thy sting?"
 5. Soar we now where Christ has led, Foll' wing our ex - alt - ed Head:

Raise your joys and triumphs high! Sing, ye heav'ns: thou earth, re - ply.
 Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! He sits in blood no more.
 Death in vain for - bids His rise; Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise.
 Once He died our souls to save: "Where's thy vic't'ry, boast - ing grave?"
 Made like Him, like Him we rise— Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

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63.

Laban. S. M.

THOMAS KELLY.

Dr. L. MASON.

1. "The Lord is ris'n in - deed:" He lives to die no more:
 2. "The Lord is ris'n in - deed:" Then hell has lost his prey;
 3. "The Lord is ris'n in - deed;" At - tend - ing an - gels hear—
 4. Then wake your gold - en lyres, And strike each cheer - ful chord;

He lives the sin - ner's cause to plead, Whose curse and shame He bore.
 With him has ris'n the ran - somed seed, To reign in end - less day.
 Up to the courts of heav'n with speed, The joy - ful tid - ings bear.
 Join, all ye bright, ce - les - tial choirs, To sing our ris - en Lord.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST

64.

The Lord is Risen.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. How calm and beau - ti - ful the morn That gilds the
 2. Ye morn - ing saints, dry ev - 'ry tear For your de -
 3. How tran - quil now the ris - ing day! 'Tis Je - sus
 4. And when the shades of eve - ning fall, When life's last

sa - cred tomb, Where once the Cru - ci - fied was borne,
 part - ed Lord, "Be - hold the place!—He is not here,"
 still ap - pears, A ris - en Lord to chase a - way
 hour draws nigh, If Je - sus shines up - on the soul,

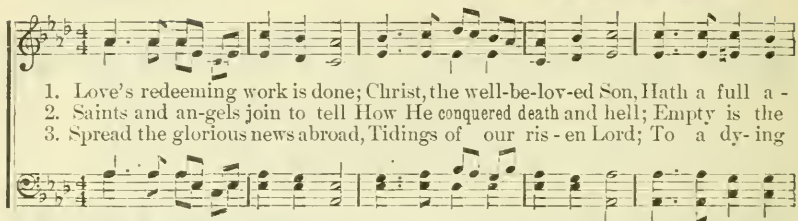
And veiled in mid - night gloom! Oh! weep no more the
 The tomb is all un - barr'd: The gates of death were
 Your un - be - liev - ing fears: O weep no more your
 How bliss - ful then to die! Since He is ris'n who

Sav - iour slain: The Lord is ris'n—He lives a - gain.
 closed in vain: The Lord is ris'n—He lives a - gain.
 com - forts slain: The Lord is ris'n—He lives a - gain.
 once was slain, Ye die in Christ to live a - gain.

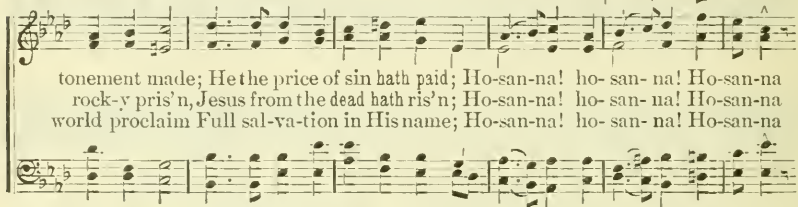
65. Hosanna to the King.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

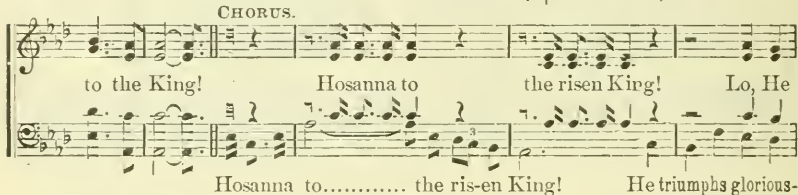


1. Love's redeeming work is done; Christ, the well-be-lov-ed Son, Hath a full a -
 2. Saints and an-gels join to tell How He conquered death and hell; Empty is the
 3. Spread the glorious news abroad, Tidings of our ris-en Lord; To a dy-ing

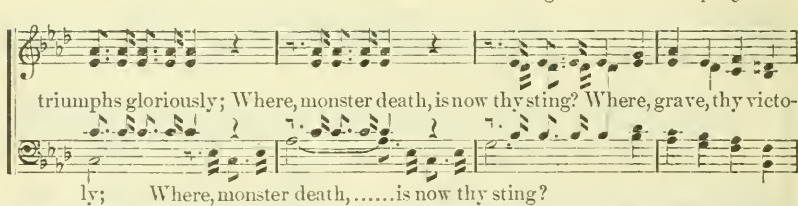


tonement made; He the price of sin hath paid; Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! Ho-san-na
 rock-y pris'n, Jesus from the dead hath ris'n; Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! Ho-san-na
 world proclaim Full sal-va-tion in His name; Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! Ho-san-na

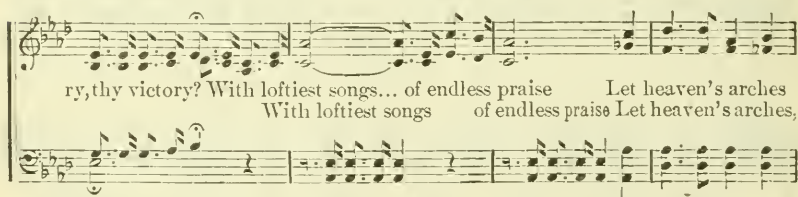
CHORUS.



to the King! Hosanna to the risen King! Lo, He
 Hosanna to..... the ris-en King! He triumphs glorious-



triumphs gloriously; Where, monster death, is now thy sting? Where, grave, thy victo-
 ly; Where, monster death, is now thy sting?



ry, thy victory? With loftiest songs... of endless praise Let heaven's arches
 With loftiest songs of endless praise Let heaven's arches,



ring, While we on earth..... the chorus raise, Hosanna to the King!
 heaven's arches ring, While we on earth the chorus raise,

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

66.

He Arose.

G. C. H.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Slowly.

1. Low - ly en-tombed He lay, My bless-ed Sav- iour; Wait - ing the
 2. Vain - ly they watch Him now, My bless-ed Sav- iour; Sure - ly He'll
 3. Burst- ing the seal, He rose, My bless-ed Sav- iour; Scat-t'ring His

CHORUS. *Faster.*

promised day, My precious Lord. } Up from the tomb He a - rose!
 keep His vow, My precious Lord. }
 arm-ed foes, My precious Lord. } He a-rose!

And in tri-umph vanquished all His foes, He a - rose a
 all His foes,

victor o'er the realms of night; And He reigns for-ev-er with His saints in light,

He a-rose, He a-rose, Vic-tor o-ver all His foes.
 He a-rose, He a-rose,

By per. from "Sunlight in Sacred Song."

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

67.

Christ is Risen.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Christ is ris-en, Christ is ris-en, He hath left the sol-enn grave,
 2. Christ is ris-en, Christ is ris-en, Cheer thy heart and dry thy tears,
 3. Christ is ris-en, Christ is ris-en, Sin-ner, come and join the song,

rit.
 Christ is ris-en, Christ is ris-en, For a dy-ing world to save,
 Christ is ris-en, Christ is ris-en, He will qui-et all thy fears,
 Christ is ris-en, Christ is ris-en, You may yet to Him be-long.

a tempo.
p
 Send the ti-dings round the world, Let it reach to ev-'ry soul,
 O ye mourners, cease to mourn, Why should life be fil'd with sighs?
 We'll for-ev-er sing His praise, Join we now with one ac-cord,

m *f*
 Now His ban-ner is un-furl'd, Spread the news from pole to pole.
 Christ has all thy sor-rows borne, Now He beck-ons t'ward the skies.
 While we've breath the song to raise, Sing for Christ our ris-en Lord.

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THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

68. Italian Hymn. 6s & 4s.

M. BRIDGES.

F. GIARDINI.

1. Rise, glorious Lead-er, rise In-to Thy na - tiveskies—Assume Thy right;

{ And where, in many a fold, } Pass thro' those gates of gold; And reign in light.
The clouds are backward roll'd,

2 Victor o'er death and hell,
Cherubic legions swell
Thy radiant train;
Praises all heaven inspire;
Each angel sweeps his lyre,
And waves his wings of fire,
Thou Lamb once slain!

3 Enter, incarnate God:
No feet but Thine have trod
The serpent down.
Blow the full trumpet—blow!
Wider your portals throw!
Saviour, triumphant go,
And take Thy crown!

69. Paul. S. M.

C. WESLEY.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. Je - sus, the Con - qu'ror reigns, In glo-rious strength ar - rayed;
2. Ye sons of men, re-joice In Je - sus' might - y love:
3. Ex - tol His king - ly pow'r; Kiss the ex - alt - ed Son,
4. Our Ad - vo - cate with God, He un - der - takes our cause,

His kingdom o - ver all mountains, And bids the earth be glad!
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, To Him who rules a - bove.
Who died, and lives to die no more, High on His Fa - ther's throne.
And spreads thro' all the earth a - broad The vic-t'ry of His cross.

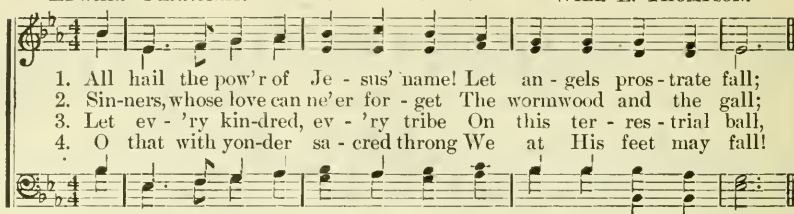
70.

All Hail the Power.

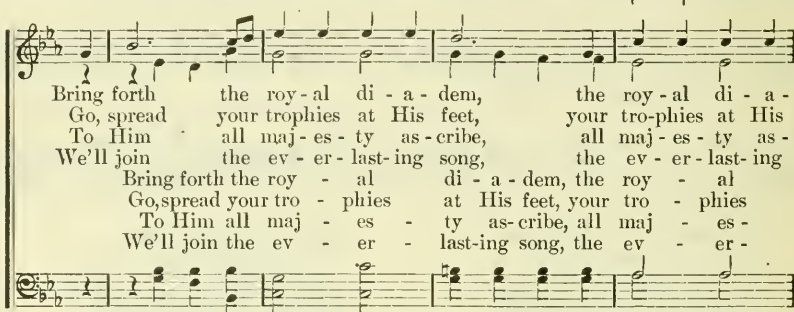
EDWARD PERRONET.

(May be sung in E.)

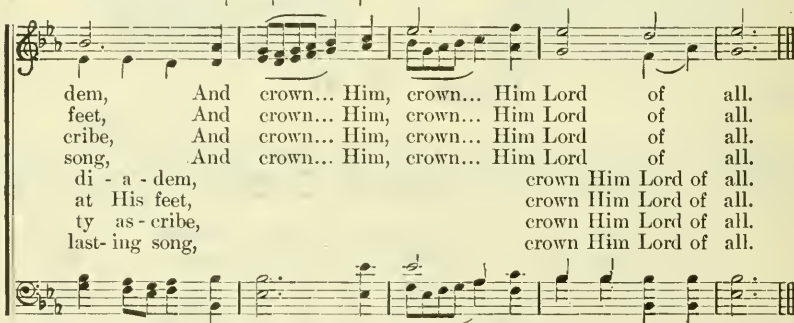
WILL L. THOMPSON.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wornwood and the gall;
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, the roy - al di - a -
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet, your tro - phies at His
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, all maj - es - ty as -
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, the ev - er - last - ing
 Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, the roy - al
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, your tro - phies
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, all maj - es -
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, the ev - er -



dem, And crown... Him, crown... Him Lord of all.
 feet, And crown... Him, crown... Him Lord of all.
 cribe, And crown... Him, crown... Him Lord of all.
 song, And crown... Him, crown... Him Lord of all.
 di - a - dem, crown Him Lord of all.
 at His feet, crown Him Lord of all.
 ty as - cribe, crown Him Lord of all.
 last - ing song, crown Him Lord of all.

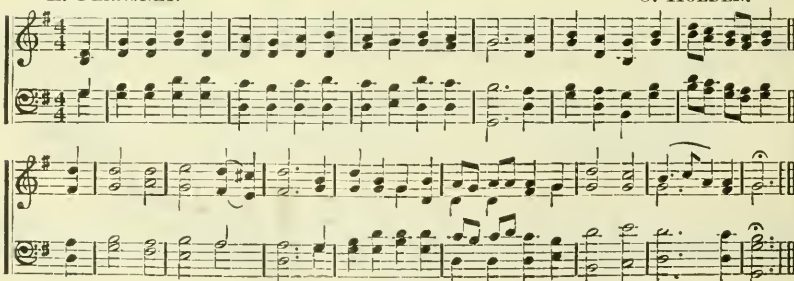
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71.

Coronation. C. M.

E. PERRONET.

O. HOLDEN.



THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

72. Harwell. 8s & 7s. D.

THOMAS KELLY.

LOWELL MASON.

FINE.

1. { Hark! ten thousand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - love! }
 Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re-joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love; }

D.C.—Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

See, He sits on yonder throne; Jesus rules the world a - lone.
 See, He sits Je - sus rules

2 Jesus hail! whose glory brightens
 All above, and gives it worth;
 Lord of life, Thy smile enlignens,
 Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth:
 When we think of love like Thine,
 Lord, we own it love divine.
 Hallelujah, etc.

3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
 Bring, bring the glorious day,
 When, the awful summons hearing,
 Heaven and earth shall pass away;
 Then with golden harps we'll sing,
 "Glory, glory to our King!"
 Hallelujah, etc.

73. 8s & 7s. D.

1 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee
 For the bliss Thy love bestows;
 For the pardoning grace that saves me,
 And the peace that from it flows;
 Help, O God, my weak endeavor;
 This dull soul to rapture raise;
 Thou must light the flame, or never
 Can my soul be warmed to praise.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
 Wretched wanderer, far astray;
 Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
 From the paths of death away;
 Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
 Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
 And, the light of hope revealing,
 Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
 Vainly would my lips express:
 Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
 Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless;
 Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,

Love's pure flame within me raise;
 And, since words can never measure,
 Let my life show forth Thy praise.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

74. 8s & 7s. D.

1 One there is, above all others,
 Well deserves the name of Friend;
 His is love beyond a brother's,
 Costly, free, and knows no end.
 Which of all our friends, to save us,
 Could or would have shed His blood?
 But our Jesus died to have us
 Reconciled in Him to God.

2 When He lived on earth abaséd,
 Friend of sinners was His name;
 Now, above all glory raiséd,
 He rejoices in the same.
 O for grace our hearts to soften!
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
 We, alas! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above.

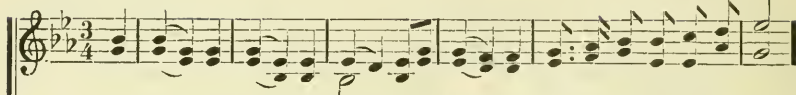
THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

75.

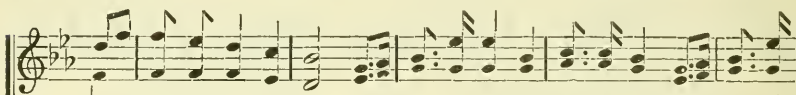
Ariel. C. M. P.

S. MEDLEY.

Dr. L. MASON.



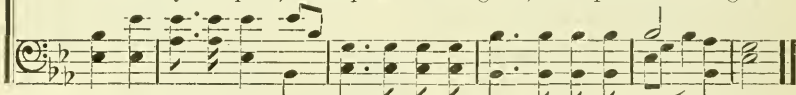
1. O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glories forth,
2. I'd sing the precious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char- ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well—the de - light-ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,



Which in my Saviour shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with
Of sin, and wrath divine; I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all
Ex - alt - ed on His throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to
And I shall see His face; Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest e -



Gabriel while Hesings, In notes almost di - vine, In notes almost di - vine.
perfect, heav'nly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
ev - er - last - ing days Make all His glories known, Make all His glo - ries known.
ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Triumphant in His grace, Triumphant in His grace.



76.

C. M. P.

- 1 O love divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my wandering heart
All taken up in thee?
O may I daily live to prove
The sweetness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me!
- 2 God only knows the love of God;
O may it now be shed abroad
To cheer my fainting heart!
I want to feel that love divine;
This heavenly portion, Lord, be mine—
Be mine this better part.

- 3 O that I could forever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice:
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.
- 4 O that I might with happy John,
Recline my weary head upon
The blest Redeemer's breast!
From care, and fear, and sorrow free,
Give me, O Lord, to find in Thee
My everlasting rest.

77. The Light of the World is Jesus.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The light of the world is Je-sus! It shines with a radiance beaming so bright,
 2. The light of the world is Je-sus! Ef-ful-gent its rays and lustrous its shine,
 3. The light of the world is Je-sus! Tho' rough be my path and long be the way,

Dis-pelling the gloom and darkness of night, The light of the world is Je-sus!
 No clouds can obscure its beams so di-vine, The light of the world is Je-sus!
 It leads to those mansions "fairer than day," The light of the world is Je-sus!

REFRAIN.

The light of the world,
 The light of the world, light of the world, The light of the world is

It shines on the way,
 Je-sus! It shines on the way, shines on the way, Turns

night in-to day,
 night in-to day, night in-to day, The light of the world is Je-sus!

78. Friend Unseen, We Love Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

DUET. SOP. & TENOR.

1. Tho' un-seen, yet still we love Thee, Friend and Guide o'er life's dark sea;
 2. When be-fore Thy throne we gath - er, Burdened oft with anx - ious care,
 3. Friend un-seen, we shall be-hold Thee When our fleet-ing years de - part;

rit.
 Thou art dear-er than a broth-er To our hearts can ev - er be.
 Sweet-ly comes the blest as-sur-ance, Thou wilt hear and an - swer prayer.
 Crowned with light and robed in glo - ry, We shall see Thee as Thou art.

CHORUS.

Friend un - seen,..... yet still we love Thee; O the
 Friend un - seen,

joy..... Thy prom-ise brings! We shall rest.....
 the joy sweet-ly brings! We shall rest

rit......
 be-neath the shad - ow Of Thine own al-might - y wings.

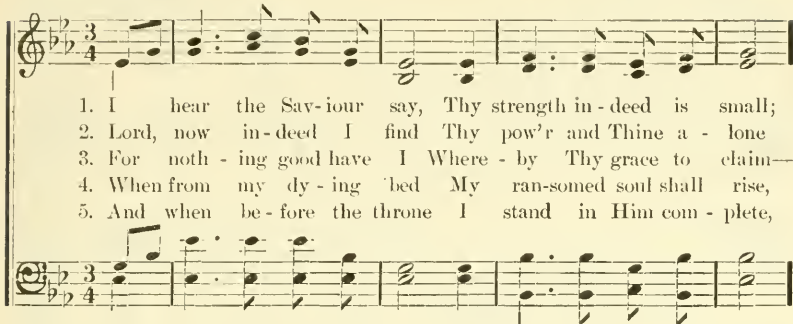
THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

79.

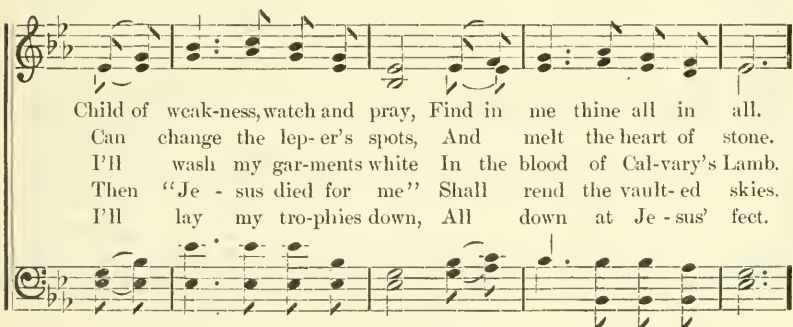
All to Christ I Owe.

Mrs. ELVINA M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

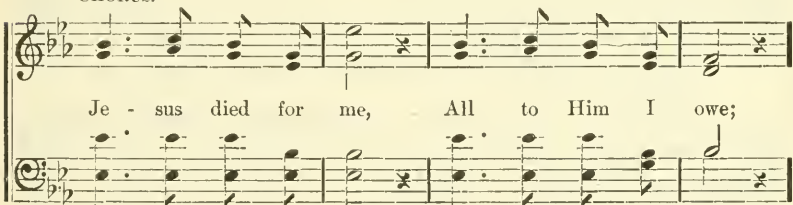


1. I hear the Sav-iour say, Thy strength in-deed is small;
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r and Thine a-lone
 3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—
 4. When from my dy-ing bed My ran-somed soul shall rise,
 5. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete,

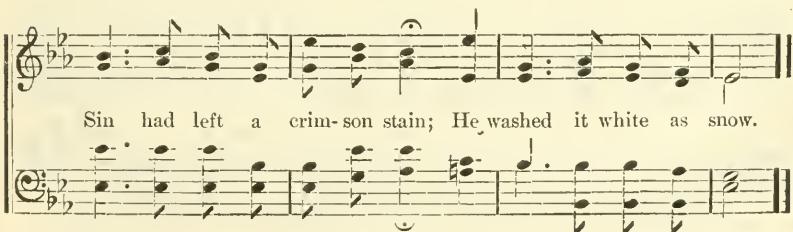


Child of weak-ness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
 Can change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
 I'll wash my gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-vary's Lamb.
 Then "Je-sus died for me" Shall rend the vault-ed skies.
 I'll lay my tro-phies down, All down at Je-sus' feet.

CHORUS.



Je-sus died for me, All to Him I owe;



Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.

The Love of Christ.

L. O. E.

L. O. EMERSON.

1. Love, love on earth appears! The wretched throng His way;
 2. "I die for thee," He said—Behold the cross a - rise!
 3. Now in the grave He's laid, In Death's fune re - al gloom;

He heareth all their griefs, And wipes their tears a - way.
 And lo! He bows His head—He bows His head, and dies!
 Stern watchmen in the shade, A seal up - on the tomb:

Soft and slow.

Soft and sweet, the strains should be, Sav-iour, when I sing to Thee,
 Soft my harp, thy breathing be, Let me weep on Cal - va - ry,
 Hush'd my harp, thy mur-murs be, Christ is sleep-ing there for thee,

pp rit. *

Saviour, when I sing to Thee. } 4. The angel came at dawn, the stone is roll'd a - way;
 Let me weep on Cal - va-ry. } 5. He lives! again He lives! I hear the voice of love,
 Christ is sleeping there for thee. }

The living dead is gone, And bursts e - ter - nal day; Loud, loud the strain should be;
 He comes to soothe our fears, And draw my soul a - bove; Joyful now the strain should be;

* Repeat from here 2d & 3d stanzas, before going to second part for 4th & 5th stanzas.
 By per. Oliver Ditson Co., owners of the copyright.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

The Love of Christ.

Je - sus conquers death for me, Je - sus conquers death for me.
When I sing of Cal - va - ry, When I sing of Cal - va - ry.

81. No, Not One!

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow.

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - iour giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS.

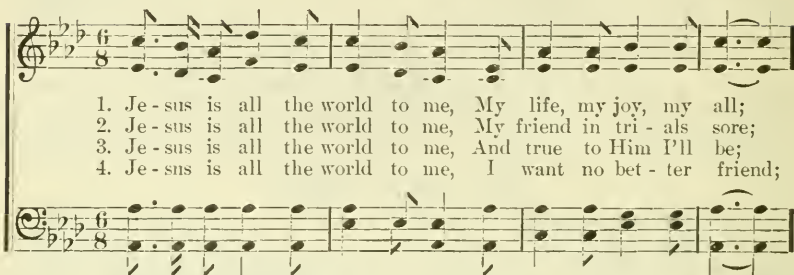
Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done,

There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

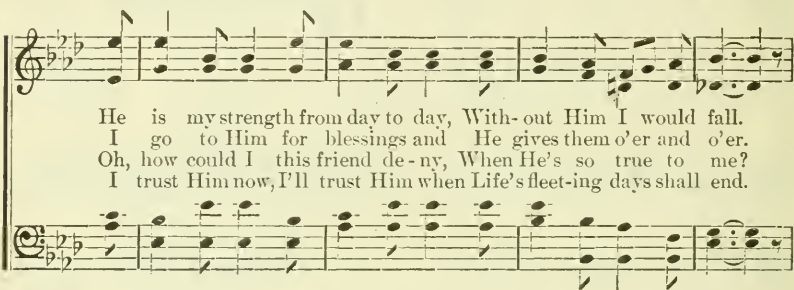
82. Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T.

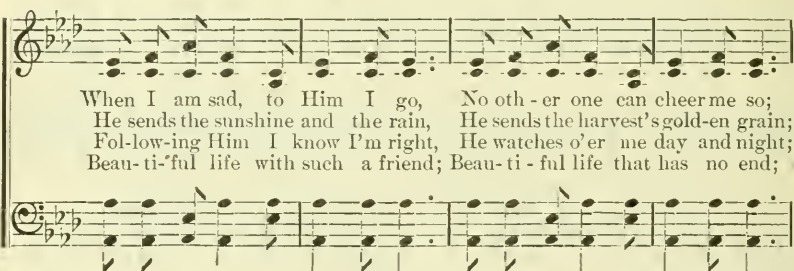
WILL L. THOMPSON.



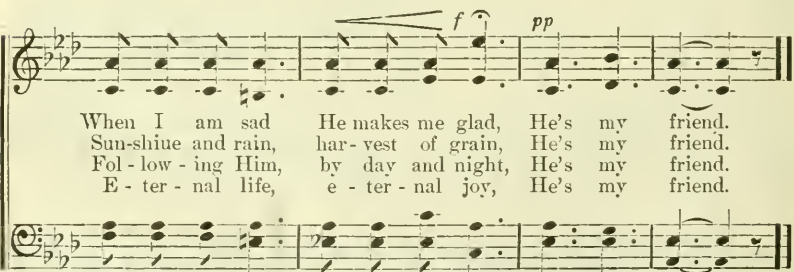
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
 4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
 I go to Him for blessings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
 Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
 He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold - en grain;
 Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watches o'er me day and night;
 Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;



When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
 Sun - shiue and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
 Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
 E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

83.

He's the One.

J. B. M.

J. B. MAKAY.

1. Is there a - ny-one can help us, one who understands our hearts When the
2. Is there a - ny-one can help us when the load is hard to bear, And we
3. Is there a - ny-one can help us, who can give a sin-ner peace, When His
4. Is there a - ny-one can help us, when the end is drawing near, Who will

thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sym-pat-hiz-es with us,
faint and fall beneath it in a - larm; Who in tenderness will lift us,
heart is burdened down with pain and woe: Who can speak the word of pardon
go thro' death's dark water by our side? Who will light the way be-fore us,

who in wondrous love imparts Just the ver- y, ver- y blessing that we need?
and the heav- y burden share, And sup- port us with an ev- er- last- ing arm?
that af- fords a sweet release And whose blood can wash and make us white as snow?
and dis- pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our spirits safely o'er the tide?

CHORUS.

Yes, there's One, on- ly One, The blessed, blessed Jesus, He's the One; When af-
Yes, there's One, On- ly One,

fictions press the soul, when waves of triumph roll, And you need a friend to help you, He's the One.

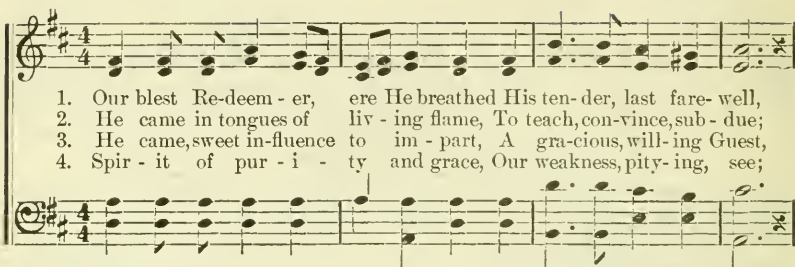
THE HOLY SPIRIT.

84.

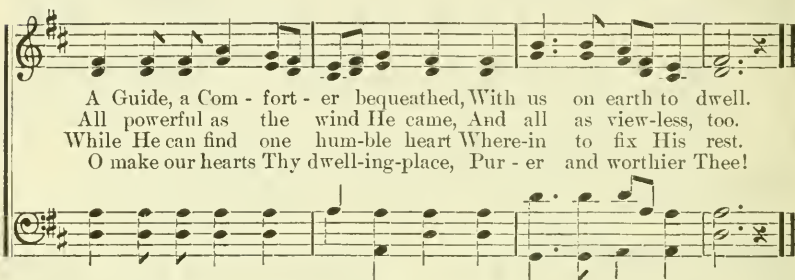
Naomi. C. M.

HARRIET AUBER.

L. MASON.



1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
 2. He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, To teach, con - vince, sub - due;
 3. He came, sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing Guest,
 4. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weakness, pity - ing, see;



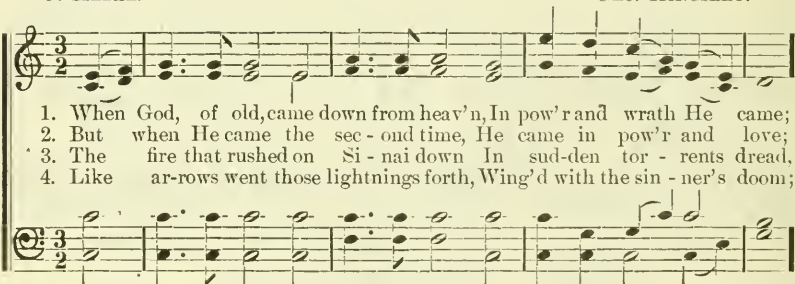
A Guide, a Com - fort - er bequeathed, With us on earth to dwell.
 All powerful as the wind He came, And all as view - less, too.
 While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to fix His rest.
 O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing - place, Pur - er and worthier Thee!

85.

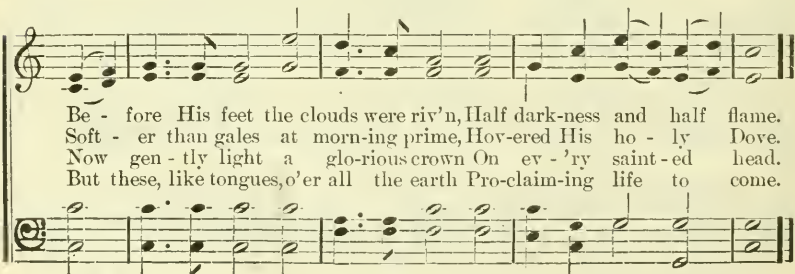
Heber. C. M.

J. KEBLE.

GEO. KINGSLEY.



1. When God, of old, came down from heav'n, In pow'r and wrath He came;
 2. But when He came the sec - ond time, He came in pow'r and love;
 3. The fire that rushed on Si - nai down In sud - den tor - rents dread,
 4. Like ar - rows went those lightnings forth, Wing'd with the sin - ner's doom;



Be - fore His feet the clouds were riv'n, Half dark - ness and half flame.
 Soft - er than gales at morn - ing prime, Hover - ed His ho - ly Dove.
 Now gen - tly light a glo - rious crown On ev - 'ry saint - ed head.
 But these, like tongues, o'er all the earth Pro - claim - ing life to come.

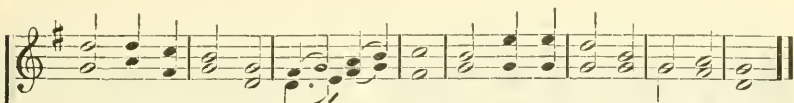
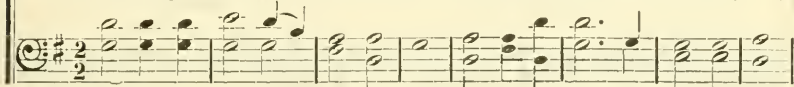
86. Federal Street. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

H. K. OLIVER.



1. Great was the day, the joy was great, When the beloved dis - ei - ples met;
2. What gifts, what mir-a - cles He gave—The pow'r to kill, the pow'r to save!
3. Thus armed, He sent the champions forth, From east to west, from south to north;
4. These weapons of the ho - ly war, Of what al-might-y force they are,



And on their heads the Spir - it came, And sat like tongues of elo-ven flame.
Furnished their tongues with won-drous words, Instead of shields, and spears, and swords.
Go, and as - sert your Sav- iour's cause—Go, spread the mystery of the cross.
To make our stubborn pas - sions bow, And lay the proudest reb- el low.



87. C. M.

- 1 This is the day the first ripe sheaf
Before the Lord was waved,
And Christ, first fruits of them that slept,
Was from the dead received.
- 2 He rose for them for whom He died,
That like to Him, they may
Rise when He comes, in glory great,
That ne'er shall fade away.
- 3 This is the day the Spirit came
With us on earth to stay—
A Comforter, to fill our hearts
With joys that ne'er decay.
- 4 His comforts are the earnest sure
Of that same heavenly rest
Which Jesus entered on, when He
Was made forever blest.
- 5 This day the Church of Christ began,
Formed by His wondrous grace;
This day the saints in concord meet,
To join in prayer and praise.

Unknown.

88. C. M.

- 1 Lord, in whose might the Saviour trod
The dark and stormy wave,
And trusted in His Father's arm,
Omnipotent to save.
- 2 When thickly round our footsteps rise
The floods and storms of life,
Grant us Thy Spirit, Lord, to still
The dark and fearful strife.
- 3 Strong in our trust, on Thee reposed,
The ocean path we'll dare,
Though waves around us rage and foam,
Since Thou art present there.

L. S. BULFINCH.

89. C. M.

- 1 Lord, let Thy Spirit penetrate
This heart and soul of mine;
And my whole being with Thy grace
Pervade, O Life divine!
- 2 As this clear air surrounds the earth,
Thy grace around me roll;
As the fresh light pervades the air,
So pierce and fill my soul.

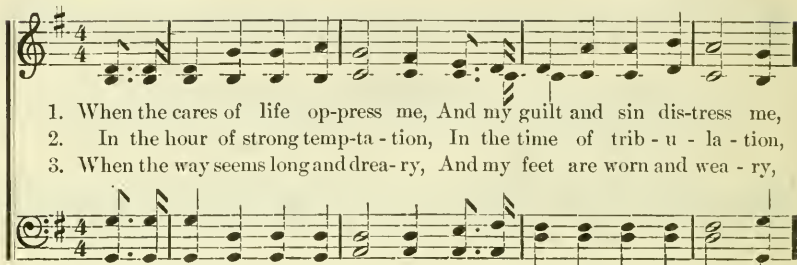
HORATIUS BONAR.

PRAYER.

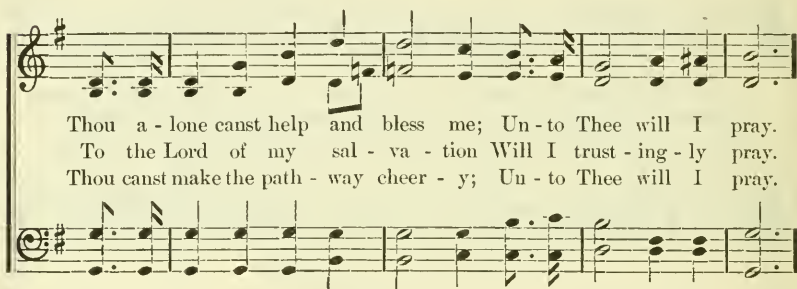
90. Unto Thee Will I Pray.

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

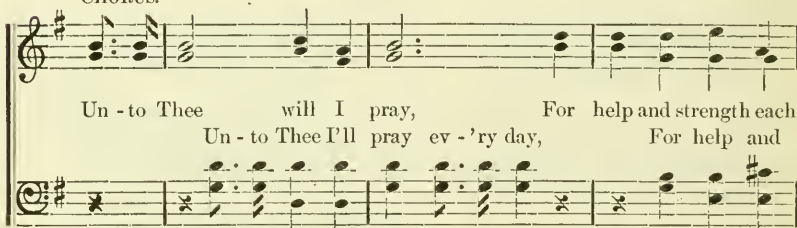


1. When the cares of life op-press me, And my guilt and sin dis-tress me,
 2. In the hour of strong temp-ta-tion, In the time of trib-u-la-tion,
 3. When the way seems long and drea-ry, And my feet are worn and wea-ry,



Thou a-lone canst help and bless me; Un-to Thee will I pray.
 To the Lord of my sal-va-tion Will I trust-ing-ly pray.
 Thou canst make the path-way cheer-y; Un-to Thee will I pray.

CHORUS.



Un-to Thee will I pray, For help and strength each
 Un-to Thee I'll pray ev-'ry day, For help and



day, To walk in safe-ty the nar-row way.
 strength each day, To walk with Christ se-cure and safe

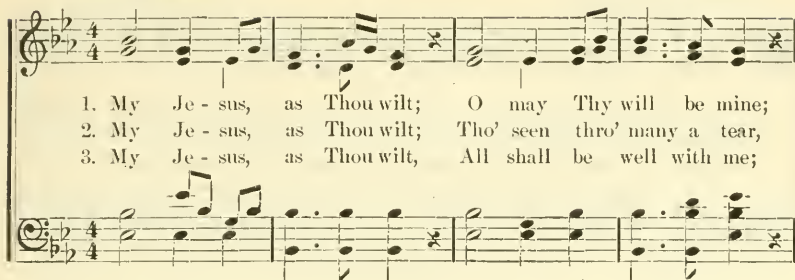
PRAYER.

91.

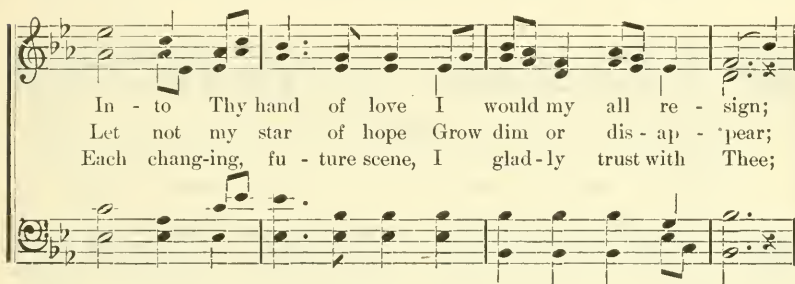
Jewett. 6s. D.

JANE BARTHWICK.

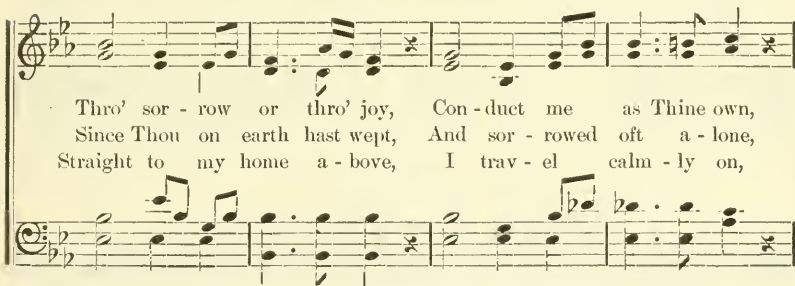
C. M. VON WEBER.



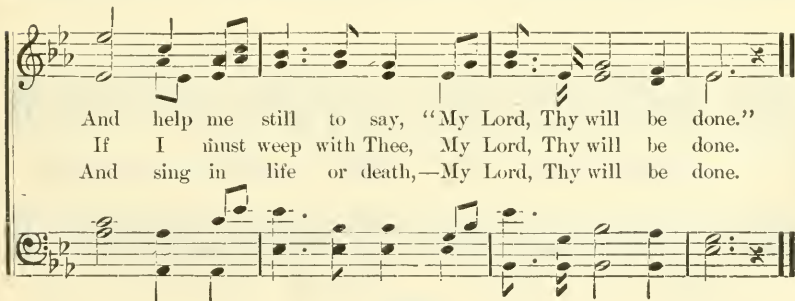
1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; O may Thy will be mine;
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt, All shall be well with me;



In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
 Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear;
 Each chang-ing, fu - ture scene, I glad-ly trust with Thee;



Thro' sor - row or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
 Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
 Straight to my home a - bove, I trav - el calm - ly on,



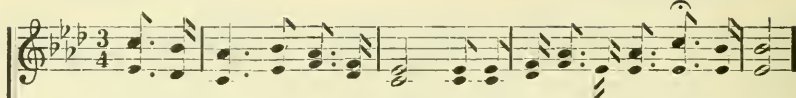
And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
 If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 And sing in life or death,—My Lord, Thy will be done.

92.

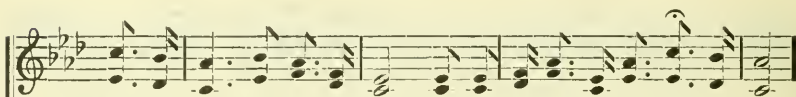
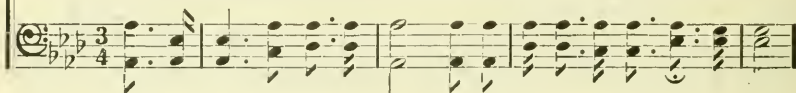
Every Day.

F. C. VAN ALSTYNE.

W. H. DOANE.



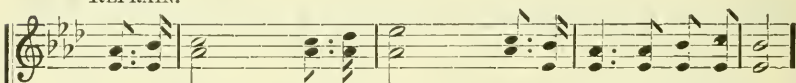
1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' the chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gently, gent-ly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er,



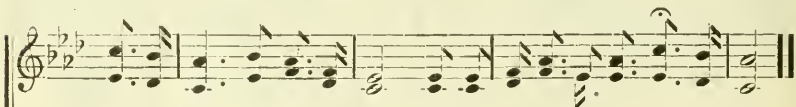
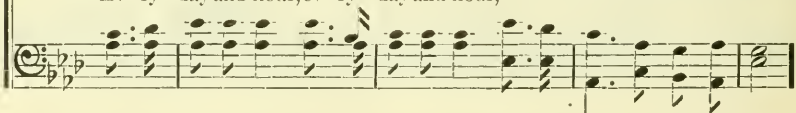
May Thy rec-on-cil-ing blood Bring me nearer, near-er still to God.
Trust-ing Thee, I can not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a-bove.



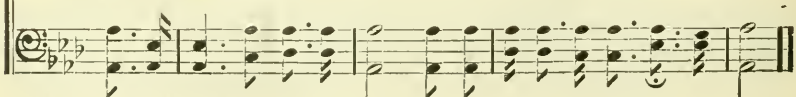
REFRAIN.



Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev-'ry day and hour, ev-'ry day and hour,



May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.



93.

Near the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain,
 2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross; O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all— a heal - ing stream—Flows from Calv'ry's mount - ain.
 There the bright and Morn - ing Star Shed its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ow o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

REFRAIN.

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er,

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

94.

Lead Me, Saviour.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

With expression.

1. Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly lead me all the
 2. Thou, the ref-uge of my soul When life's stormy billows
 3. Sav-iour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly

way;
 roll, I am safe when by Thy side,
 past, I am safe when Thou art nigh,
 lead me all the way; To the land of end-less day,
 I am safe when by Thy side,

CHORUS.

I would in Thy love a - bide. } Lead me, lead me,
 All my hopes on Thee re - ly. }
 Where all tears are wiped a - way. }
 I would in Thy love abide.

Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray;..... Gen - tly down the stream of
 lest I stray;

rit - e - dim.

time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way, (all the way.)

95. **Lead Thou the Way.**

M. VICTOR STALEY.

J. M. BLACK.

1. Lead me, O Lord, my err-ing foot-steps guide, Lest I should chance to
 2. When skies are bright and all the world is kind, Broad fields al-lure and
 4. Thou know-est, Lord, the ten-den-cy to roam; Take, then, my hand and

wan-der from Thy side; Oft-times in life the heart is prone to stray,
 paths are left be-hind; Should I thus wan-der, Lord ere close of day,
 lead me safe-ly home; Tho' heed-less-ly, O Lord, I dis-tant stray,

CHORUS.

Lead Thou, the way, dear Lord, lead, Thou, the way.
 Back to a Father's love, lead, Thou, the way. } Lead, Thou, the way,
 Bring back Thy err-ing child, lead, Thou, the way.

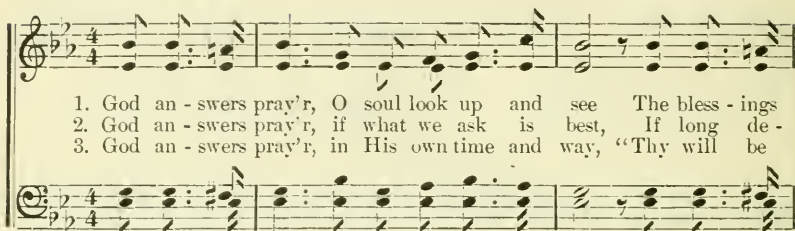
Lead, Thou, the way, And I will follow Thee, dear Lord, Lead, Thou, the way.

PRAYER.

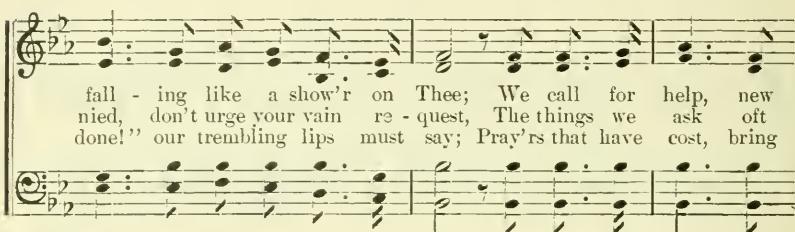
96. God Answers Prayer.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND.

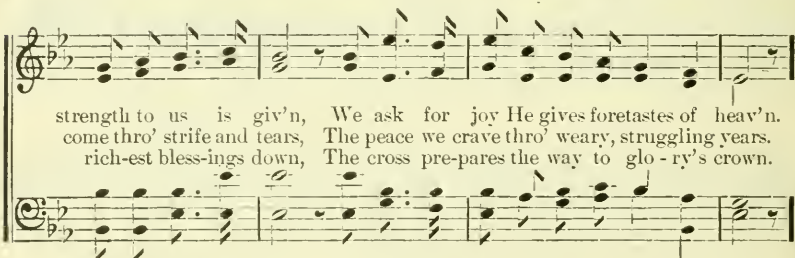
H. R. CHRISTIE.



1. God an - swers pray'r, O soul look up and see The bless - ings
 2. God an - swers pray'r, if what we ask is best, If long de -
 3. God an - swers pray'r, in His own time and way, "Thy will be

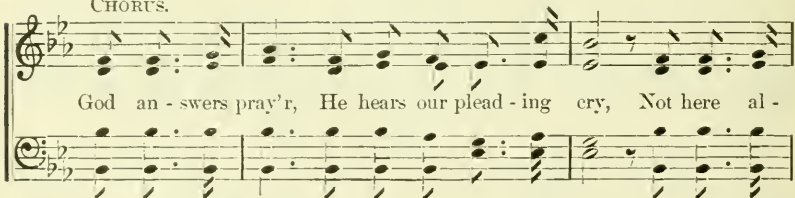


fall - ing like a show'r on Thee; We call for help, new
 nief, don't urge your vain re - quest, The things we ask oft
 done!" our trembling lips must say; Pray'r's that have cost, bring

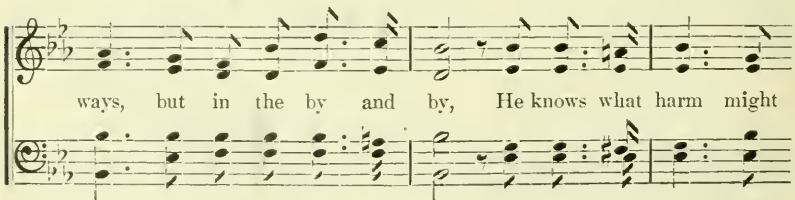


strength to us is giv'n, We ask for joy He gives foretastes of heav'n.
 come thro' strife and tears, The peace we crave thro' weary, struggling years.
 rich-est bless-ings down, The cross pre-pares the way to glo - ry's crown.

CHORUS.



God an - swers pray'r, He hears our plead - ing cry, Not here al -



ways, but in the by and by, He knows what harm might

PRAYER.

God Answers Prayer.

fol-low our re - quest, So in His own good way He gives the best.

97. Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. { Saviour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend' rest care; }
 { In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare: }
 2. { We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way; }
 { Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray: }
 3. { Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will; }
 { Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill: }

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

PRAYER.

98. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(REFUGE. 7s, D.)

J. P. HOLBROOK.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make me, keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stray'd, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

99. Martyn. 7s. D. S. E. MARSH.

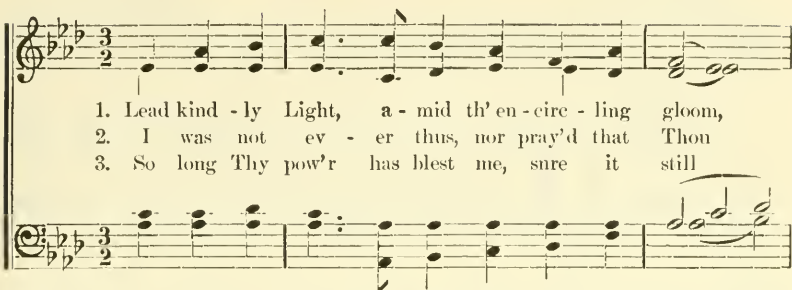
FINE. D. C.

PRAYER.

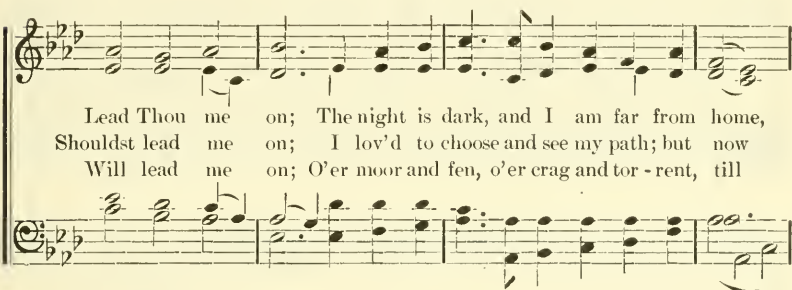
100. Lux Benigna. 10s & 4s.

J. H. NEWMAN.

J. B. DYKES.



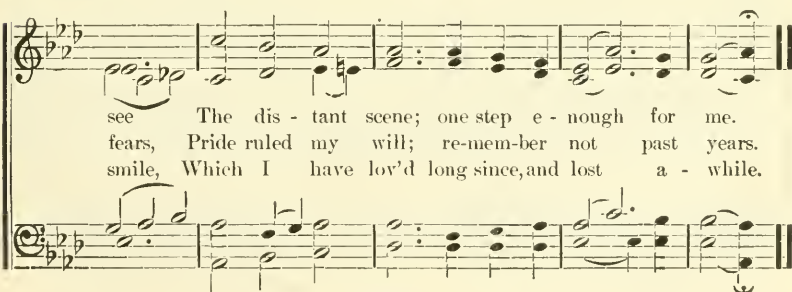
1. Lead kind - ly Light, a - mid th' en - cire - ling gloom,
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou
 3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still



Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home,
 Shouldst lead me on; I lov'd to choose and see my path; but now
 Will lead me on; O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till



Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
 Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish day; and spite of
 The night is gone, And with the morn those an - gel fac - es



see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 fears, Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.
 smile, Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a - while.

PRAYER.

101.

Olivet. 6s & 4s.

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour! then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire!
 tears a - way Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 trust re-move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ransomed soul!

102.

Bethany. 6s & 4s.

MRS. S. F. ADAMS.

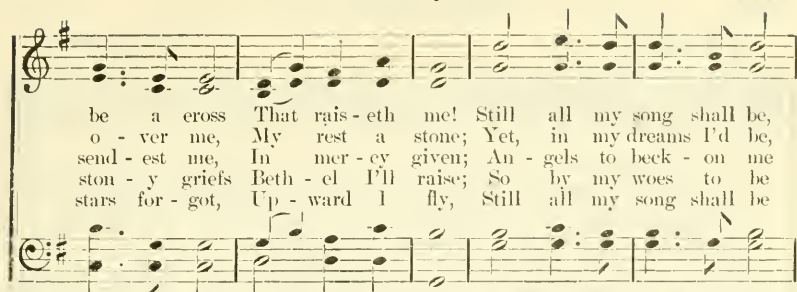
LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it
 2. Though like a wan - der - er, Day - light all gone, Dark-ness be
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho't's Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
 5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

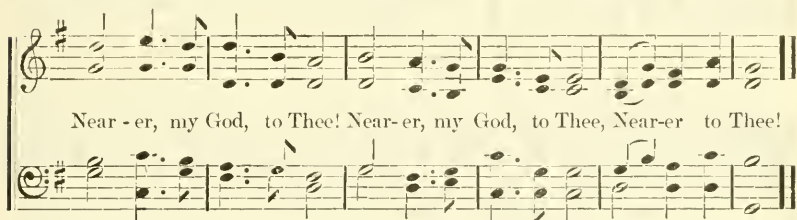
Used by permission.

PRAYER.

Bethany.



be a cross That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet, in my dreams I'd be,
send - est me, In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me
ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be




Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

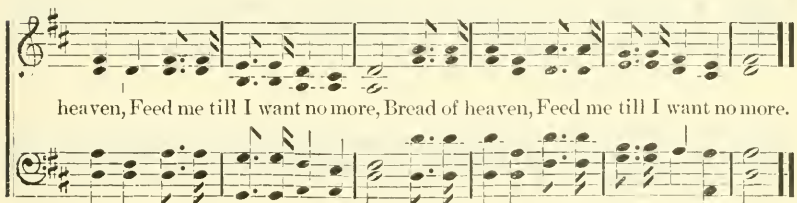
103. Zion. 8s, 7s & 4s.

W. WILLIAMS.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



1. { Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land: } Bread of
I am weak, but Thou art mighty: Hold me with Thy powerful hand: }



heaven, Feed me till I want no more, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through:
||: Strong Deliverer,
Be thou all my strength and shield. :||

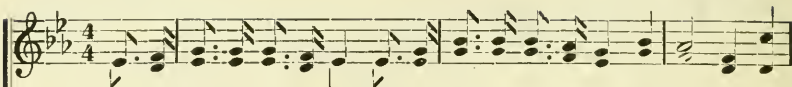
3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
||: Songs of praises
I will ever sing to Thee. :||

104.

My Saviour.

A. A. PAYNE.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



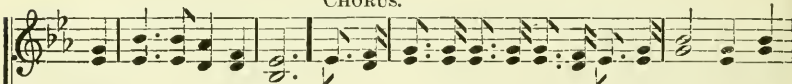
1. He will hear me when I call, He will help me when I fall, My Sav-iour, my
2. I will la-bor, I will pray, I will trust Him ev'er day, My Sav-iour, my
3. When I'm wea-ry and distressed, I will go to Him for rest, My Sav-iour, my
4. May I nev-er, nev-er stray From Thy precious side away, My Sav-iour, my



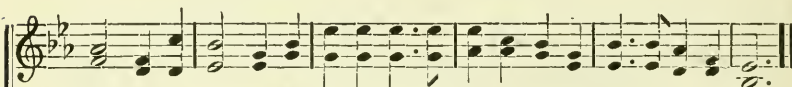
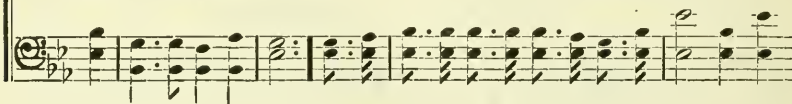
Sav - iour; He will give me strength to bear Ev - 'ry grief that may ap-pear;
Sav - iour; I will look to Him in faith, I will trust Him un - til death;
Sav - iour; To His lov-ing arms I'll fly, Ev - 'ry need He will sup- ply,
Sav - iour; Naught of e - vil will I fear, While I have my Saviour near;



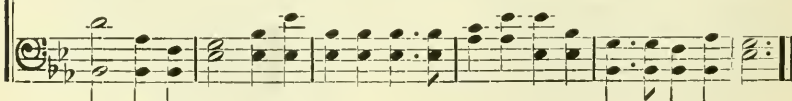
CHORUS.



My all in all is He. Yes, a sat - is - fy - ing por-tion is my Saviour, My



Saviour, my Saviour; My rock, my stay, by night and day My all in all is He.



PRAYER.

105. I Know My Saviour is Near.

D. W. W.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I have a faith in Christ my Lord, That will not yield to fear;
 2. Where'er the path of du - ty leads, His will my joy shall be;
 3. And when my faith is lost in sight, And I a crown shall wear,

Tho' tri - als come and clouds a - rise, I know He still is near.
 I'll go in faith and mur-mur not, But trust His grace to me.
 My sweet - est song in heav'n shall be His love, that brought me there.

CHORUS.

I know my Saviour is near,..... His message of love I hear,.....
 my Saviour is-near, soft - ly hear,

And tho' my way I can-not see, I know my Saviour is near.

106.

When Billows Roll.

G. W. LYON.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

DUETT, SOPRANO & TENOR.

1. When billows dark a-round me roll, Dear Saviour be my soul's re-treat;
 2. When clouds a-rise and hide my way, No hand like Thine can guide a-long,
 3. O let me feel what-e'er may come, Thy ten-der clasp in hand of mine;

For I am safe if kept by Thee, My life is safe, my rest com-plete.
 No words like Thine can cheer my heart, Or tune my voice to joy-ful song.
 And see and know, from day to day, That I am kept a child of 'Thine.

CHORUS.

Hark! "It is I" be not a-fraid," Rings o'er the deep and stormy sea;

'Tis Je-sus speaks, the waves are calm, From ev-'ry fear my soul is free.

PRAYER.

107.

Whiter than Snow.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. 51 : 7.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with -

ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, east
 make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what -
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I
 in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou

out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 nev - er said'st No—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

REFRAIN.

Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow;

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

PRAYER.

108.

Avon. C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

HUGH WILSON.

1. The Sav-iour bids thee watch and pray, Thro' life's mo - men - tous hour;
 2. The Sav-iour bids thee watch and pray, Main - tain a war-rior's strife;
 3. The Sav-iour bids thee watch and pray, For soon the hour will come
 4. The Sav-iour bids thee watch and pray, O heark - en to His voice,

And grant the Spir - it's quickening ray To those who seek His pow'r.
 O Chris-tian! hear His voice to - day: O - be - dience is Thy life.
 That calls thee from the earth a - way To thy e - ter - nal home.
 And fol - low where He leads the way, To heav'n's e - ter - nal joys.

109.

Horton. 7s.

RAY PALMER.

XAVIER SCHNEIDER.

1. Steal - ing from the world a - way, We are come to seek Thy face;
 2. Yon - der stars that gild the sky Shine but with a borrowed light;
 3. Sun of Righteousness, dis - pel All our darkness doubts, and fears;

Kind - ly meet us, Lord, we pray; Grant us Thy re - viv - ing grace.
 We, un - less Thy light be nigh, Wan - der, wrapt in gloom - y night.
 May Thy light with - in us dwell, Till e - ter - nal day ap - pears.

110.

Solitude. C. M.

PHCEBE H. BROWN.

L. C. EVERETT.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way, From ev - 'ry cumb'ring care;
 2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear;
 3. I love to think of mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore;
 4. I love by faith to take a view Of brighter scenes in heav'n;
 5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er, May its de - part - ing ray

And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble grateful pray'r.
 And all His prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
 And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.
 The prospect does my strength re - new, While here by tempests driv'n.
 Be calm as this im - press - ive hour, And lead to end - less day.

111.

C. M.

- 1 Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the simplest form of speech,
That infant lips can try;
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 3 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 4 O Thou, by whom we come to God,—
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord! teach us how to pray.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

112.

C. M.

- 1 Father! whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:
- 2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;

The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

- 3 "Let the sweet hope that I am Thine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end."

113. Tune.—"HORTON." No. 104.
7s.

- 1 Saviour! teach me, day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson can not be,
Loving Him who first loved me.
- 2 With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.
- 3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.
- 4 Love in loving finds employ—
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

Anon.

114.

Draw Me Nearer.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

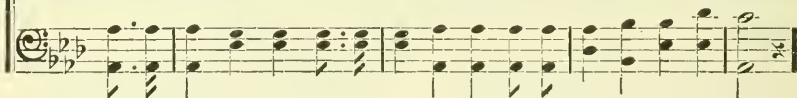
W. H. DOANE.



1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3. O the pure delight of a sin-gle hour That before Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the nar-row sea;



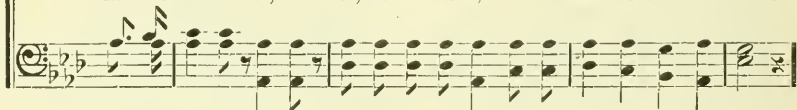
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
 Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
 When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee my God, I commune as friend with friend.
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.



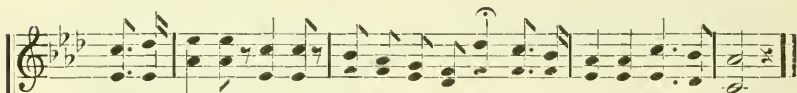
REFRAIN.



Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died.



nearer, nearer,



Draw me near-er, near-er, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious bleeding side.



115.

Yarbrough.

Miss FRANCES E. HAVERGAL.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and bean - ti - ful for Thee;
 3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
 4. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
 5. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treasure - store;

Cho.—Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;

Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King.
 Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be.

By per. The Standard Pub. Co.

116.

Guide. 7s. D. •

M. M. WELLS, alt. •

M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

1. { Bless - ed Je - sus, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side, }
 { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land. }

D. C.—Whispering softly, Wanderer, come; Fol - low me: I'll guide thee home.

Wea - ry souls, for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,

2 Ever present, Truest Friend,
 Ever near, Thine aid to lend, •
 Leave us not to doubt and fear,
 Groping on in darkness drear;
 When the storms are raging sore,
 Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er,
 Whisper softly, Wanderer, come;
 Follow me: I'll guide thee home.

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
 Waiting still for sweet release,
 Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
 Wondering if our names are there,
 Wading deep the dismal flood,
 Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,
 Whisper softly, Wanderer, come;
 Follow me: I'll guide thee home.

PRAYER.

117. Only for Thee.

ELIZA A. WALKER.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Bless - ed Sav-iour, I would live On - ly for Thee, for Thee; (for Thee;)
 2. All my spir - it's deep de - sire, On - ly for Thee, for Thee; (for Thee;)
 3. In my joys would I re - joice, On - ly for Thee, for Thee; (for Thee;)
 4. All my smiles and all my tears, On - ly for Thee, for Thee; (for Thee;)

Use the tal - ents Thou dost give, On - ly for Thee, for Thee.
 All my pow'rs of mind as - pire, On - ly for Thee, for Thee.
 In my choic - es make my choice, On - ly for Thee, for Thee.
 All my youth and rip - er years, On - ly for Thee, for Thee.

CHORUS.

All for Christ who died for me; Paid the debt to set me free;

Now, and thro' e - ter - ni - ty, On - ly for Thee, for Thee, (for Thee.)

118. The Rock that is Higher than I.

E. JOHNSON.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. O, sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the way to the goal,
 2. O, sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how weary my feet;
 3. O, near to the Rock let me keep, If blessings or sorrows pre-vail;

And sorrows sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul.
 But toil-ing in life's dus-ty way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
 Or climbing the mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow - y vale.

CHORUS.

O, then, to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is

high - er than I; is high - er than I; O, then, to the Rock let me

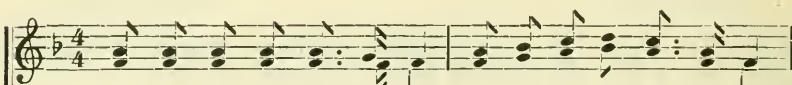
fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I.

PRAYER.



119. He Will Hear Thee.

J. W. CARPENTER.


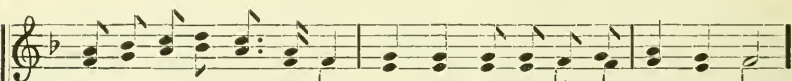
H. R. CHRISTIE.



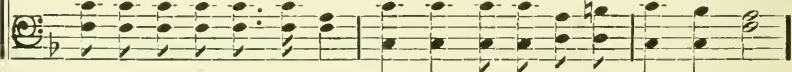
1. Keep the win-dows of your house o - pen t'ward Je - ru - sa - lem,
 2. Tho' an a - lien in a land where the en - e - my is strong,
 3. When oppressed with - in the vale where the dark'ning shad-ows fall,

As did Dan-iel in a far off day; At the dawning of the morn,
 Let your con - fi-dence in God ne'er fail, For the pure and fervent pray'r
 Lift your eyes un - to the hills on high, For the Lord will be your help,


at the noon and evening hour, Un - to God our heav'nly Fa - ther pray.
 from a good and hon - est heart Will be - fore the throne of God a - vail.
 He will guide you to the light, He will hear thine earnest plead-ing cry.




CHORUS.



Bow be-fore Him, bow be-fore Him, Plead your cause to - day,.....

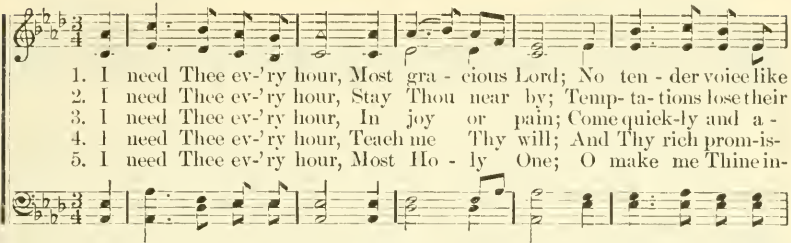
He will hear thee, He will hear thee, Un - to God now pray.



120. I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE R. HAWES.

ROBERT LOWRY.

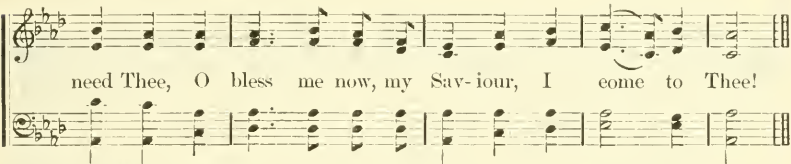


1. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
 2. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their
 3. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly and a -
 4. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom - is -
 5. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in -

REFRAIN.



Thine can peace af - ford.
 pow'r when Thou art nigh.
 bide, Or life is vain. } I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev'-ry hour I
 es in me ful - fill.
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son.



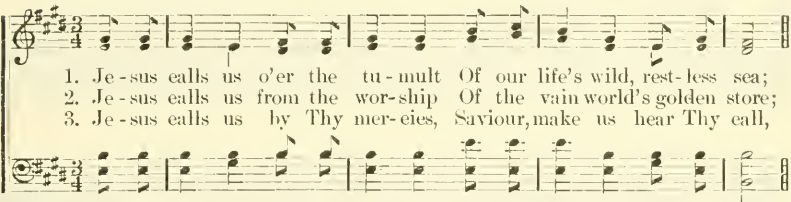
need Thee, O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee!

Copyright, 1900, by Mary R. Lowry. Renewal. Used by per.

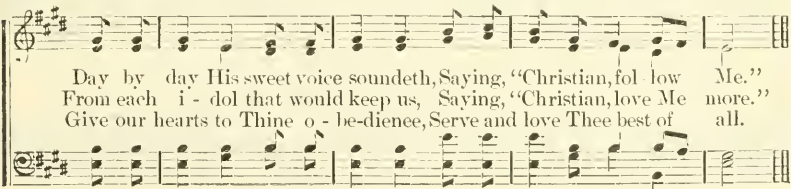
121. Dorrance. 8s & 7s.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY.



1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
 3. Je - sus calls us by Thy mer - cies, Saviour, make us hear Thy call,



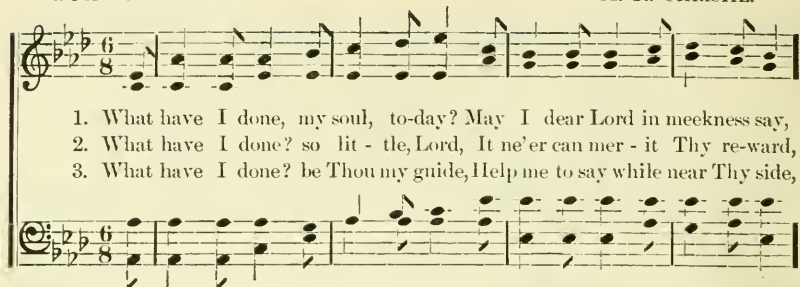
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol low Me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
 Give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

PRAYER.

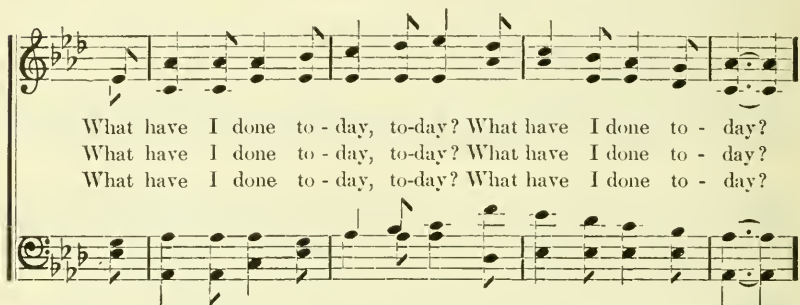
122. What Have I Done To-day?

LUCIE S. RIDGEWAY.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

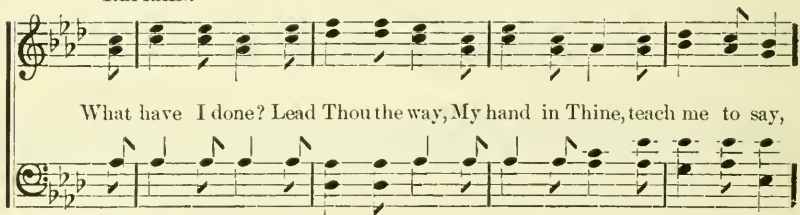


1. What have I done, my soul, to-day? May I dear Lord in meekness say,
 2. What have I done? so lit - tle, Lord, It ne'er can mer - it Thy re-ward,
 3. What have I done? be Thou my guide, Help me to say while near Thy side,

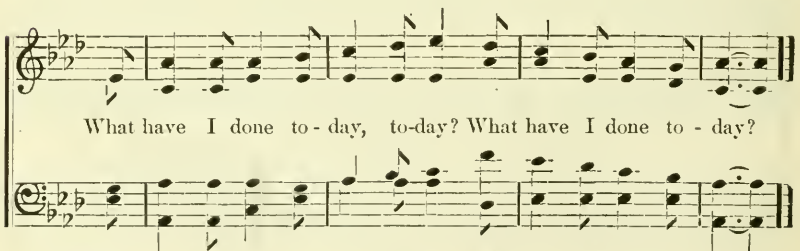


What have I done to - day, to-day? What have I done to - day?
 What have I done to - day, to-day? What have I done to - day?
 What have I done to - day, to-day? What have I done to - day?

REFRAIN.



What have I done? Lead Thou the way, My hand in Thine, teach me to say,



What have I done to - day, to-day? What have I done to - day?

123. What a Friend we Have.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

C. C. CONVERSE.



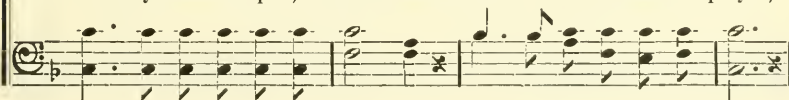
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trouble a - ny - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Saviour, still our ref - uge, — Take it to the Lord in prayer.



O, what peace we oft - en for - feit, O, what needless pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness: Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

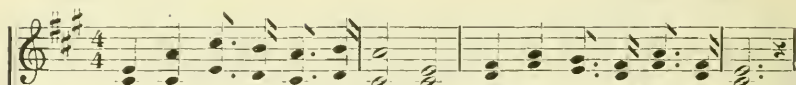


PRAYER.

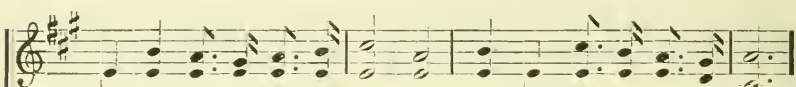
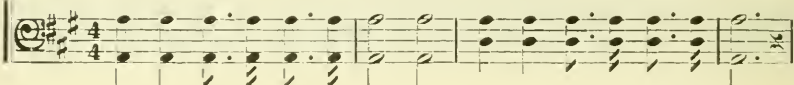
124. The Precious Name.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe—
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O! the precious name of Je - sus; How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall-ing prostrate at His feet.

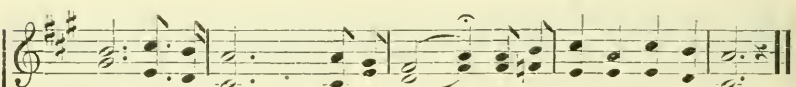


It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then where'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions 'round you gath-er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ.
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is com-plete.



CHORUS.

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of
Precious name, O how sweet!



heav'n, Precious name, O how sweet—Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, how sweet,



125.

More About Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. More a-bout Je-sus would I know, More of His grace to oth-ers show;
 2. More a-bout Je-sus let me learn, More of His ho-ly will dis-ern,
 3. More a-bout Je-sus; in His word, Hold-ing communion with my Lord;
 4. More a-bout Je-sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo-ry all His own;

More of His sav-ing ful-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
 Spir-it of God, my teach-er be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear-ing His voice in ev-'ry line, Mak-ing each faithful say-ing mine.
 More of His kingdom's sure in-crease; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN.

More, more a-bout Je-sus, More, more a-bout Je-sus;

More of His sav-ing ful-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

PRAYER.

126. Walk with Me, Gracious Lord.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Walk with me, gracious Lord, A - long the way, Lest I should be al -
 2. In ev - 'ry time of need Be Thou near by, And hear me when to
 3. Thou know - est all my life With - out, with - in; O, shield me, day by
 4. In ev - 'ry con - flict hour, My help - er be, And give me grace to
 5. But let me lean my head Up - on Thy breast, And I will have sweet

CHORUS.

lured From Thee to stray.
 Thee, For help I cry.
 day, From doubt and sin!
 gain The vic - to - ry.
 peace, And be at rest.

When I am tried, be near me, When

sore discouraged cheer me; And when I pray, O hear me, My gra - cious Lord!

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127. Richmond. S. M. D.

C. WESLEY.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
 2. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live:

PRAYER.

Richmond.

5/4 FINE.

A nev - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
And O, Thy ser - vant, Lord, prepare A strict ac - count to give!

D.S.—O may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will!
D.S.—As - sured if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

D.S.

To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill:
Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

128. All the Way.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

Arranged.

4/4

1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, In the tend' rest ac - cents calling;
2. Tho' the way be dark and drear - y, Tho' my feet be worn and wea - ry,
3. Je - sus, ev - er go be - fore me, Shin - ing heav - en's sun - light o'er me,
4. Thro' the val - ley safe - ly lead me, Heav' nly man - na dai - ly feed me;
5. In Thy heart's af - fec - tion hold me, In Thy arms of love en - fold me,

CHO.—I will take my cross and fol - low, My dear Sav - iour I will fol - low;

ad lib. D.C.

On my ears these words are falling, "Take thy cross, and daily fol - low me."
Yet my heart keeps bright and cheery, As I fol - low, fol - low all the way.
And when weak, by grace re - store me As I fol - low, fol - low all the way.
Ev' - ry hour, dear Lord, I need Thee As I fol - low, fol - low all the way.
And with Thine own grace uphold me As I fol - low, fol - low all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

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PRAYER.

129.

Retreat. L. M.

H. STOWELL.

THOS. HASTINGS.

1. From ev'-ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev'-ry swell-ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads—
 3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
 4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sense and sin mo - lest no more;
 5. O let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be si - lent, cold, and still,

ritard.
 There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy-seat.
 A place than all be-sides more sweet; 'Tis the blood-bought mer-cy-seat.
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet A - round one com-mon mer - cy-seat.
 And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo-ry crowns the mer - cy-seat.
 This bounding heart for-get to beat, Ere I for-get the mer - cy-seat.

130.

Balerna. C. M.

JOHN NEWTON.

R. SIMPSON.

1. Approach, my soul the mer - cy-seat, Where Je - sus an - swers pray'r;
 2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven - ture nigh;
 3. Bowed down be-neath a load of sin, By Sa - tan sore - ly pressed,
 4. Be Thou my shield and hid - ing-place, That, sheltered near Thy side,
 5. Oh, wondrous love, to bleed and die, To bear the cross and shame,

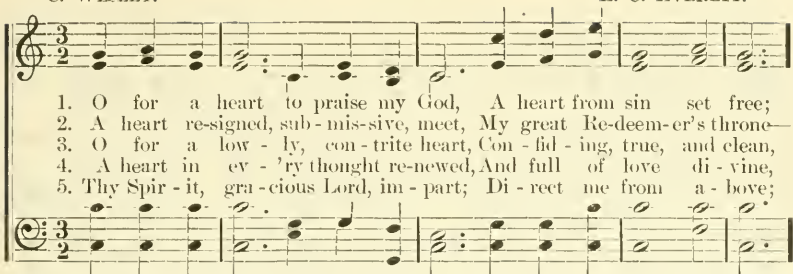
There hum-bly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there.
 Thou call - est burdened souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.
 By war with-out, and fear with - in, I come to Thee for rest.
 I may my fierce ac - cus - er face, And tell him "Thou hast died."
 That guilt - y sin - ners, such as I, Might plead Thy pre - cious name!

131.

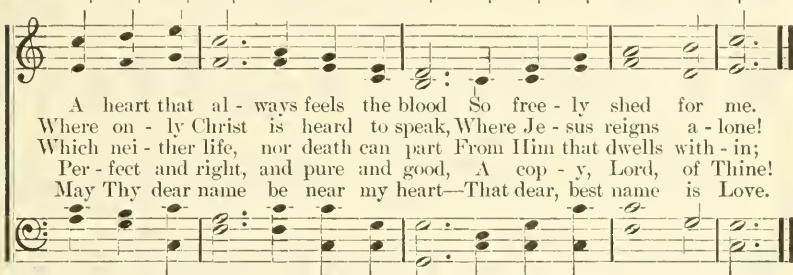
Spring. C. M.

C. WESLEY.

L. C. EVERETT.



1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;
 2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meet, My great Re-deem-er's throne—
 3. O for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Con-fid-ing, true, and clean,
 4. A heart in ev-'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di-vine,
 5. Thy Spir-it, gra-cious Lord, im-part; Di-rect me from a-bove;



A heart that al-ways feels the blood So free-ly shed for me.
 Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone!
 Which nei-ther life, nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in;
 Per-fect and right, and pure and good, A cop-y, Lord, of Thine!
 May Thy dear name be near my heart—That dear, best name is Love.

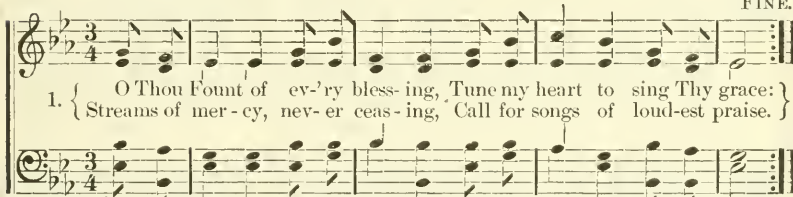
132.

Nettleton. 8s & 7s.

R. ROBINSON.

J. WYETH.

FINE.



1. { O Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace: }
 { Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. }

D. C.—While the hope of end-less glo-ry Fills my heart with joy and love.

D. C.



Teach me ev-er to a-dore Thee: May I still Thy goodness prove.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer;
 Hither by Thy help I've come;
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from Thy fold, O God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
 Bind me closer still to Thee.
 Never let me wander from Thee,
 Never leave Thee, whom I love;
 By Thy Word and Spirit guide me,
 Till I reach Thy courts above.

PRAYER.

133. O to Love Him Better!

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. O to love Him bet - ter and His ful - ness know! O to be more
 2. Nev - er since I knew Him have I loved Him so, Nev - er so a -
 3. With - er Je - sus leads me I can safe - ly go, And if He go
 4. O for need - ed grace to walk with Christ each day, With the light of

FINE.

like Him and His spir - it show! More and more to trust Him
 dored my dear Re - deem - er, no; Where His foot - steps lead me
 with me sweet con - tent - ment know; With His love to cheer me
 heav - en shin - ing on my way! Hav - ing sweet com - mun - ion

D. C.

for the things I need, And each moment prove that I am His in - deed.
 I will fol - low on, Glad if I may serve Him and His will be done.
 and His hand to guide; With His presence near me, what want I be - side?
 with my lov - ing Lord, Finding wondrous comfort in His bless - ed Word.

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134. I Could Not Do Without Thee.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

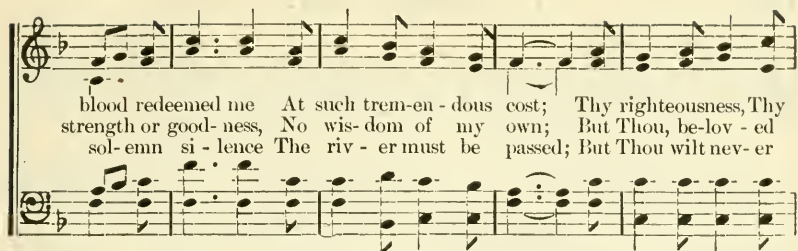
JOS. F. BUTLER.

1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - iour of the lost! Whose precious
 2. I could not do with - out Thee, I can - not stand a - lone; I have no
 3. I could not do with - out Thee, For years are fleeting fast, And soon in

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PRAYER.

I Could Not Do Without Thee.

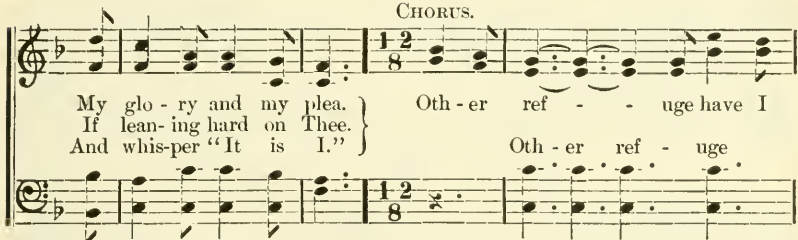


blood redeemed me At such trem-en - dous cost; Thy righteousness, Thy
strength or good- ness, No wis- dom of my own; But Thou, be- lov - ed
sol- emn si - lence The riv - er must be passed; But Thou wilt nev - er

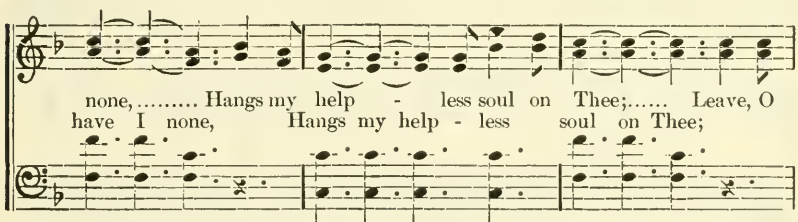


par - don, Thy sac - ri - fice must be My on - ly hope and com - fort,
Sav - iour, Art all in all to me, And weakness will be pow - er,
leave me, And tho' the waves run high, I know Thou wilt be near me,

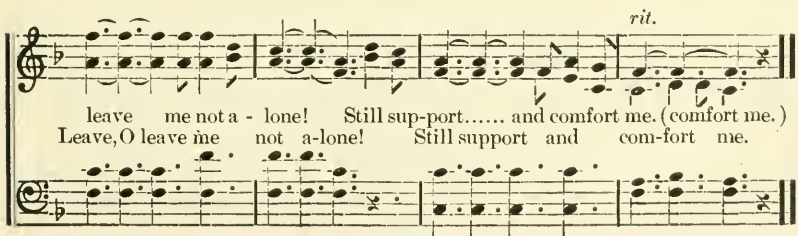
CHORUS.



My glo - ry and my plea. } Oth - er ref - - uge have I
If lean - ing hard on Thee. }
And whis - per "It is I." } Oth - er ref - uge



none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee; Leave, O
have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;



rit.
leave me not a - lone! Still sup - port and comfort me. (comfort me.)
Leave, O leave me not a - lone! Still support and com - fort me.

PRAYER.

135.

It is His Will.

W. O. CUSHING.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. I ask not why..... some days are fair,..... Why some are
 2. By paths un-known..... to me He leads,..... Thro' des-ert
 3. It is His will..... and I am blest,..... With Him, my
 1. I ask not why some days are fair,

filled.....with grief and care;.....*D.S.*—I ask not why..... but trusting
 wilds..... or flow'ry meads;.....Where'er I go,..... He leads me
 God,..... I leave the rest;..... By troubled seas,..... by wa-ters
 Why some are filled with grief and care; I ask not why,

still,..... I on-ly know..... it is His will.....
 but trusting still, I on-ly know it is His will.

CHORUS.
 It is His will,..... and I am sat-is-fied! It
 It is His will, and I am ful-ly sat-is-fied!

D.S.
 is His will,..... nor want I aught be-side.
 It is His will, nor want I aught on earth be-side.

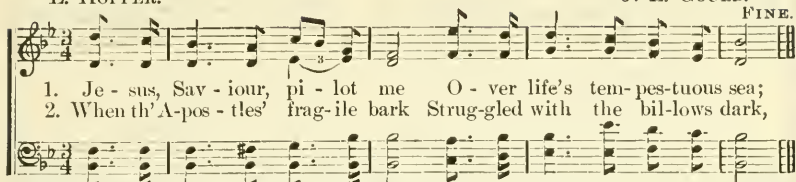
PRAYER.

136. Saviour, Pilot Me. 7s. 6 lines.

E. HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.

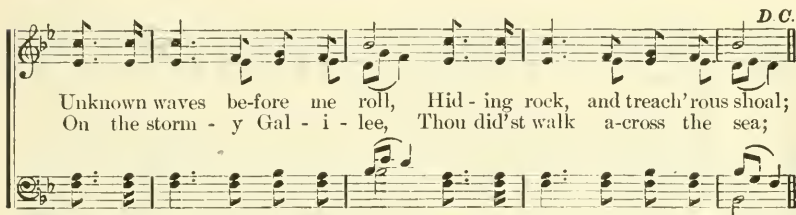
FINE.



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
2. When th' A - pos - tles' frag - ile bark Strug - gled with the bil - lows dark,

D. C. - Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.

D. C. - And when they be - held Thy form, Safe they glid - ed thro' the storm.



Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock, and treach' rous shoal;
On the storm - y Gal - i - lee, Thou did'st walk a - cross the sea;

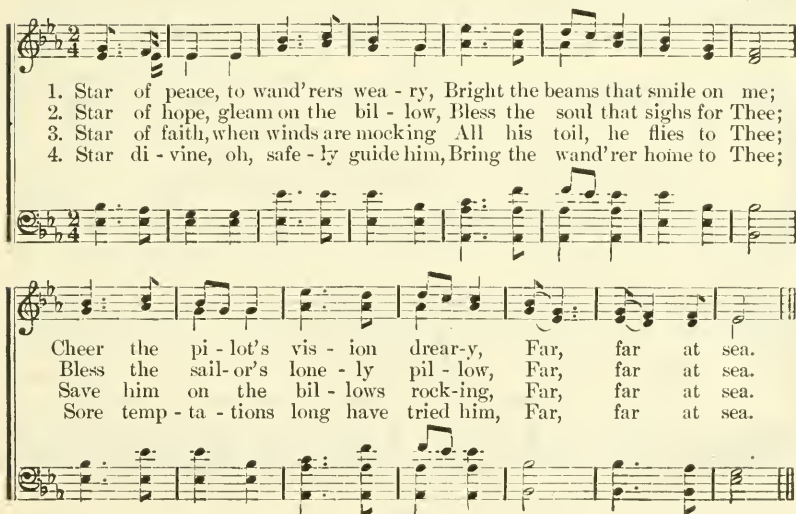
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3 As a mother stills her child
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

4 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee.

137. Billow. 8s, 7s & 4s.

A. B. EVERETT.



1. Star of peace, to wand' rers wea - ry, Bright the beams that smile on me;
2. Star of hope, gleam on the bil - low, Bless the soul that sighs for Thee;
3. Star of faith, when winds are mocking All his toil, he flies to Thee;
4. Star di - vine, oh, safe - ly guide him, Bring the wand' rer home to Thee;

Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion drear - y, Far, far at sea.
Bless the sail - or's lone - ly pil - low, Far, far at sea.
Save him on the bil - lows rock - ing, Far, far at sea.
Sore temp - ta - tions long have tried him, Far, far at sea.

138.

My Redeemer.

P. P. BLISS.

JAS. McGRANAHAN.

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His won-drous love to me;
 2. I will tell the wondrous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save.
 3. I will praise my dear Redeemer, His tri-umph-ant pow'r I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me,

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His boundless love and mer-cy He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath brought me Son, of God, with Him to be.

CHORUS.

Sing, oh! sing..... of my Re-deem-er, With His
 Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer,

blood..... He purchased me;..... On the
 He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me,

cross He sealed my par-don, Paid the
 He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,

PRAISE.
My Redeemer.

Repeat pp after last verse.

debt..... and made me free.....
and made me free, and made me free.

139. My Gracious Redeemer I Love.

(DE FLEURY.)

B. FRANCIS.

LEWIS EDSON.

FINE.

1. My gracious Re-deem-er I love; His prais-es a-loud I'll pro-claim,
2. You pal - a - ces, scepters and crowns, your pride with disdain I sur - vey;

D. C.—And feel them in-ces-sant-ly shine, My boundless, in - ef - fa - ble joy.
D. C.—My joy ev - er - last-ing-ly flows—My God, my Re-deem-er, is mine.

And join with the ar-mies a - bove, To shout His a - dor - a - ble name.
Your pomps are but shadows and sounds, And pass in a moment a - way.

To gaze on His glo-ries di - vine Shall be my e - ter - nal em - ploy,
The crown that my Saviour be-stows Yon permanent sun shall out-shine;

PRAISE.

140.

Praise the Lord.

Read Psalms 146 to 150 inclusive.

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Joyfully.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise ye the Lord.
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

1. Praise Him an-gels in the height," All ye blood-bought sons of light," Praise Him
2. Praise Him all ye ransomed throng, Sing His prais-es loud and long, Join the
3. Praise Him for re-deem-ing love, Praise Him for the home a - bove, For the

CHORUS.

all ye stars of night, Praise ye the Lord. } Praise the Lord,
ev - er - last - ing song, Praise ye the Lord. }
"Spir - it like a dove," Praise ye the Lord. } Praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Make a joy - ful
Praise the Lord,

noise un-to the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness. Praise the

PRAISE.

Praise the Lord.

Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise ye the Lord.
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

141. Perez. 8s & 7s.

J. KEMPTHORNE.

(WITH HALLELUJAH.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels
2. Praise the Lord; for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y

in the height; Sun and moon, re-joyce be - fore Him;
voice o - beyed; Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken,
Sun and moon, re-joyce be - fore Him;

Praise Him, all ye stars of light. Hal - le -
For .. their guid-ance He hath made. Hal - le -
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

A - - - men.
lu-jah! A - men, (Hal - le - lu-jah!) A - men, A - men, A - men.

3 Praise the Lord; for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.

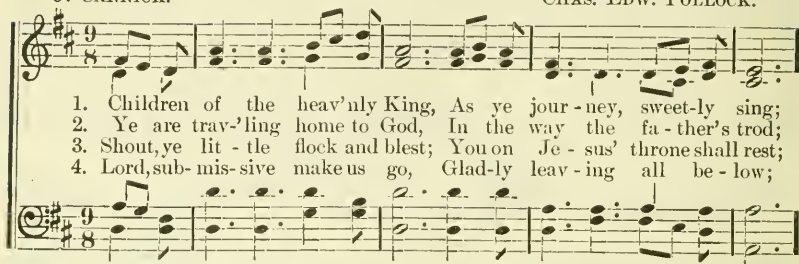
142.

Sing of His Love.

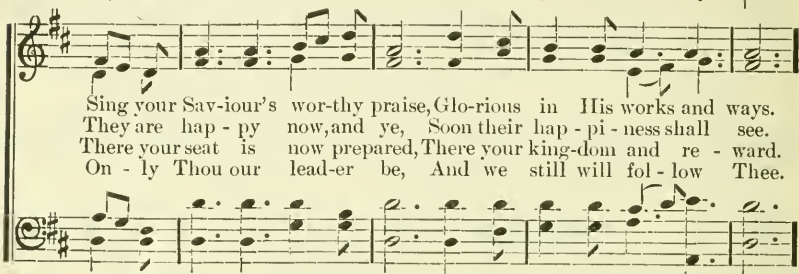
"Unto thee, O Lord, will I sing."—Ps. 101 : 1.

J. CANNICK.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

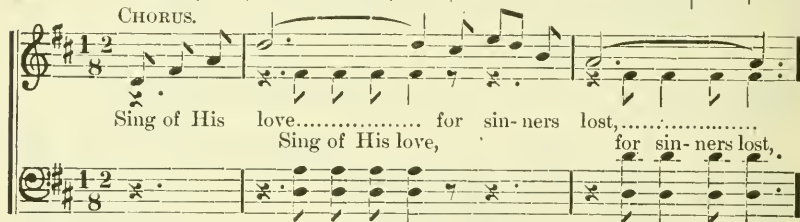


1. Children of the heav'nly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing;
 2. Ye are trav'ling home to God, In the way the fa-ther's trod;
 3. Shout, ye lit-tle flock and blest; You on Je-sus' throne shall rest;
 4. Lord, sub-mis-sive make us go, Glad-ly leav-ing all be-low;



Sing your Sav-iour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.
 They are hap-py now, and ye, Soon their hap-pi-ness shall see.
 There your seat is now prepared, There your king-dom and re-ward.
 On-ly Thou our lead-er be, And we still will fol-low Thee.

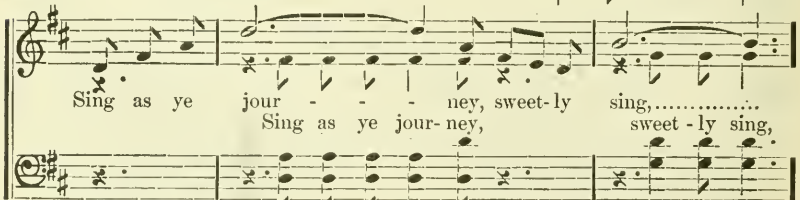
CHORUS.



Sing of His love..... for sin-ners lost,.....
 Sing of His love, for sin-ners lost,



Sing how He saves..... at wondrous cost,.....
 Sing how He saves at wondrous cost,



Sing as ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing,.....
 Sing as ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing,

PRAISE.
Sing of His Love.

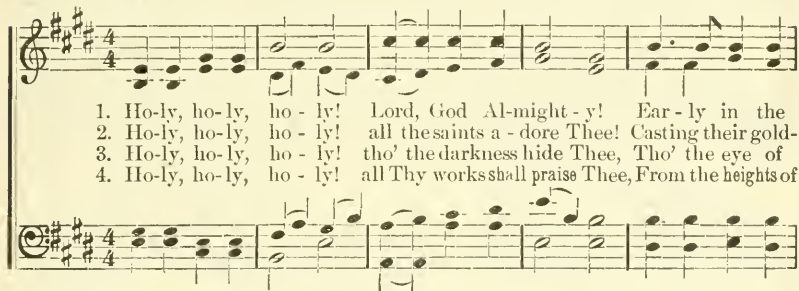


Prais-es to Je - - - sus Christ your King.....
Prais-es to Je - sus, prais-es to Je - sus Christ your King, (prais-es sing.)

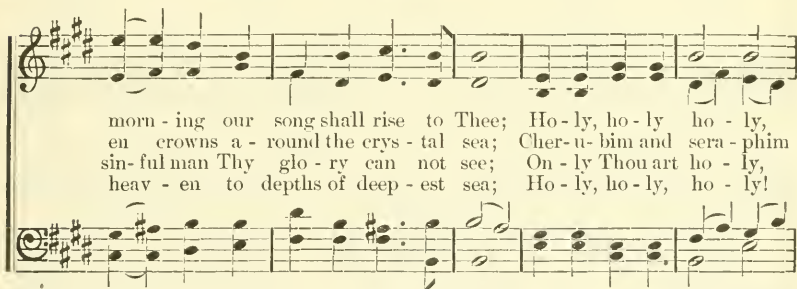
143. Nicæa. 11s, 12s & 10s.

HEBER, alt.

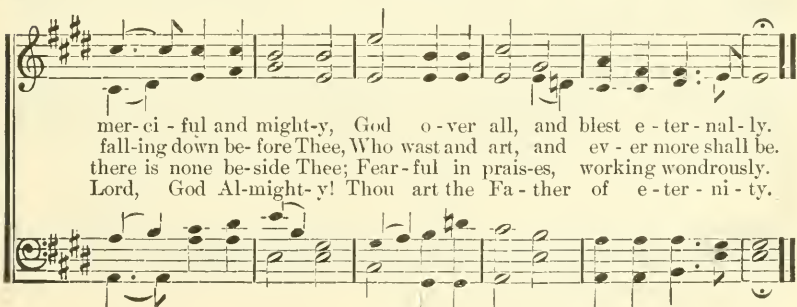
JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! Lord, God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee! Casting their gold-
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! all Thy works shall praise Thee, From the heights of



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly ho - ly,
en - crowns a - round the crys - tal sea; Cher-u - bin and sera - phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry can not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
heav - en to depths of deep - est sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!



mer - ci - ful and might-y, God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.
fall-ing down be - fore Thee, Who wast and art, and ev - er more shall be.
there is none be - side Thee; Fear - ful in prais-es, working wondrously.
Lord, God Al-might-y! Thou art the Fa - ther of e - ter - ni - ty.

PRAISE.

144. Hither, Then, Your Music Bring.

JOHN LANGFORD.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

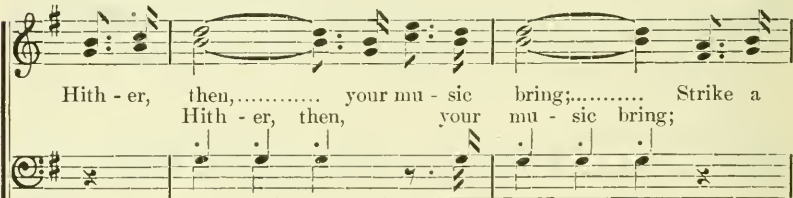


1. Now be - gin the heav'n - ly theme; Sing a - loud in Je - sus' name;
 2. Ye who see the Fa - ther's grace Beam - ing in the Saviour's face,
 3. Wel - come, all by sin oppressed, Wel - come to His sa - cred rest;

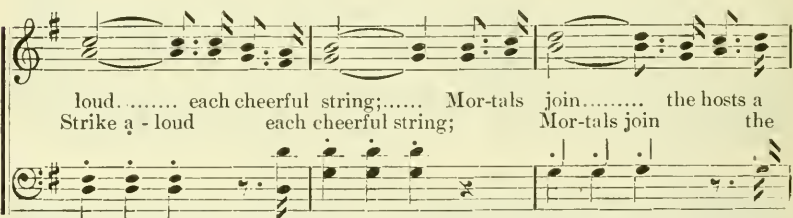


Ye who His sal - va - tion prove, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing love.
 As to Ca - naan on ye move; Praise and bless re - deem - ing love.
 Noth - ing brought from Him a - bove, Noth - ing but re - deem - ing love.

REFRAIN.



Hith - er, then,..... your mu - sic bring;..... Strike a
 Hith - er, then, your mu - sic bring;



loud..... each cheerful string;..... Mor - tals join..... the hosts a
 Strike a - loud each cheerful string; Mor - tals join the



bove..... Join to praise..... re - deem - ing love.
 hosts a - bove— Join to praise

PRAISE.

145. Italian Hymn. 6s & 4s.

JAMES ALLEN.

F. GIARDINI.

1. Glo-ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth reply, "Praise ye His name!"

{ His love and grace a-dore, } Sing loud for evermore, "Worthy the Lamb!"
 { Who all our sor-rows bore; }

2 Join all ye ransomed race,
 Our Lord and God to bless;
 Praise ye His name!
 In Him we will rejoice,
 And make a joyful noise,
 Shouting with heart and voice,
 "Worthy the Lamb!"

3 Soon must we change our place,
 Yet will we never cease
 Praising His name!
 To Him our songs we bring;
 Hail Him our gracious King;
 And through all ages sing,
 "Worthy the Lamb!"

146. St. Martin's. C. M.

Unknown.

WILLIAM TANSUR.

1. To Him that loved the sons of men, And washed us in His blood,
 2. To Him let ev - 'ry tongue be praise, And ev - 'ry heart be love,
 3. Be - hold! on fly - ing clouds He comes; His saints shall bless the day,
 4. Thou art the First, and Thou the Last; Time cen - ters all in Thee,

To roy - al hon - ors raised our heads, And made us priests to God—
 All grate - ful hon - ors paid on earth, And no - bler songs a - bove.
 While they that pierc'd Him sad - ly mourn In an - guish and dis - may.
 Al-might - y Lord, who wast, and art, And ev - er - more shalt be!

147.

Redeeming Love.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Like some sweet bird that upward flies, My soul to heav'nly heights would
 2. Like some sweet flow'r of spring that wakes When sun and shower its slumber
 3. Redeeming love! O can it be That Je-sus shed His blood for

rise, And while I mount to worlds above Would sing of Christ's redeeming love.
 breaks, My soul would rise from doubt and gloom, And in His love e-ter-nal bloom.
 me? His glorious name I will a-dore, And praise and bless Him evermore.

CHORUS.

Re-deem-ing love..... re-deem-ing love!..... The
 Re-deem-ing love, re-deem-ing love!

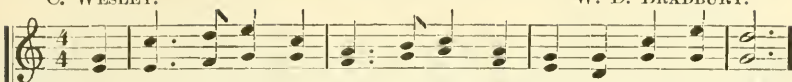
grand-est theme, all themes a-bove; My soul with joy,..... her
 My soul her wings,

wings would prove, And sing of Christ's redeeming love.
 her wings would prove,

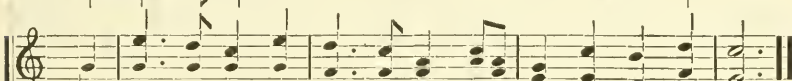
148. Brown. C. M.

C. WESLEY.

W. D. BRADBURY.



1. O for a thous-and tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus! the name that calms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease—
4. He breaks tho' pow'r of reign-ing sin; He sets the pris-'ner free;



The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!
 To spread, thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.
 'Tis mu-sic to my rav-ish'd ears, 'Tis life, and health and peace.
 His blood can make the foul-est clean: His blood a-voided for me.



149.

C. M.

- 1 Lord, when my raptured thought surveys
 Creation's beauties o'er,
 All nature joins to teach Thy praise,
 And bid my soul adore.
- 2 Where'er I turn my gazing eyes,
 Thy radiant footsteps shine;
 Ten thousand pleasing wonders rise,
 And speak their source divine.
- 3 On me Thy providence hath shone
 With gentle, smiling rays;
 O let my lips and life make known
 Thy goodness and Thy praise.
- 4 All-bounteous Lord, Thy grace impart
 O teach me to improve
 Thy gifts, with ever-grateful heart,
 And crown them with Thy love!

ANNE STEELE.

You that have seen His lovely face,
 Can you forbear His praise?

- 4 When in the earthly courts we view
 The beauties of our King,
 We long to love as angels do,
 And wish like them to sing.
- 5 And shall we long and wish in vain?
 Lord, teach our songs to rise!
 Thy love can animate our strain,
 And bid it reach the skies.

ANNE STEELE.

151.

C. M.

150.

C. M.

- 1 Come, you that love the Saviour's name,
 And joy to make it known,
 The Sovereign of your hearts proclaim,
 And bow before His throne!
- 2 Behold your King, your Saviour, crowned
 With glories all divine;
 And tell the wondering nations round
 How bright these glories shine.
- 3 Infinite power and boundless grace
 In Him unite their rays;

- 1 Yes, I will bless Thee, O my God,
 Through all my mortal days,
 And to eternity prolong
 Thy vast, Thy boundless praise,
- 2 Nor shall my tongue alone proclaim •
 The honors of my God;
 My life, with all its active powers,
 Shall spread Thy praise abroad.
- 3 Not death itself shall stop my song,
 Though death will close my eyes;
 My thoughts shall then to nobler heights
 And sweeter raptures rise.
- 4 There shall my lips, in endless praise,
 There grateful tribute pay;
 The theme demands an angel's tongue,
 And an eternal day.

O. HEGINBOTHAM.

PRAISE.

152.

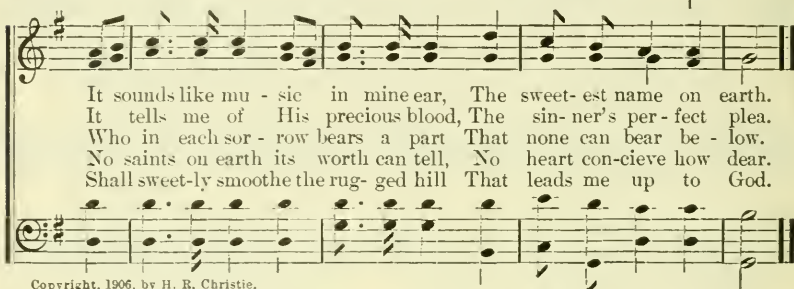
Christie. C. M.

F. WHITFIELD

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;
 2. It tells me of a Sav-iour's love, Who died to set me free;
 3. It tells of one whose lov-ing heart Can feel my small-est woe;
 4. Je - sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear!
 5. This name shall shed its fragrance still A - long this thorn-y road;



It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
 It tells me of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
 Who in each sor-row bears a part That none can bear be-low.
 No saints on earth its worth can tell, No heart con-cieve how dear.
 Shall sweet-ly smoothe the rug-ged hill That leads me up to God.

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153.

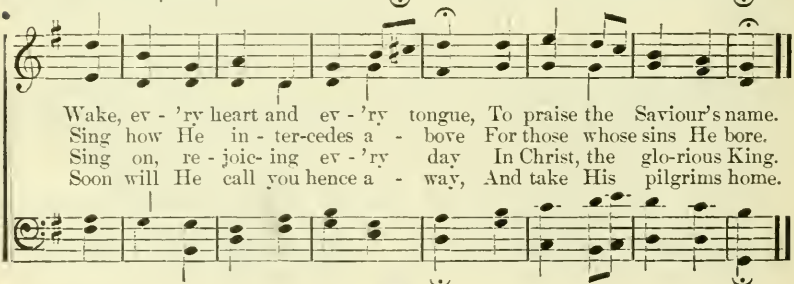
St. Thomas. S. M.

WM. HAMMOND.

From HANDEL.



1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;
 2. Sing of His dy - ing love; Sing of His ris - ing pow'r;
 3. Sing on your heav'n-ly way, You ran - somed sin - ners sing;
 4. Soon shall you hear Him say, "You bless - ed chil-dren come!"



Wake, ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue, To praise the Saviour's name.
 Sing how He in - ter-cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.
 Sing on, re - joic-ing ev - 'ry day In Christ, the glo-rious King.
 Soon will He call you hence a - way, And take His pilgrims home.

154. The Sweetest Name.

GEO. W. BETHUNE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. { There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav-en,
The name, before His wondrous birth, To Christ the Saviour [Omit...] giv- en.

2. { And when He hung up-on the tree, They wrote this name above Him;
That all might see the rea-son we For - ev-er-more must [Omit...] love Him.

The musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The first system includes a repeat sign with first and second endings, the second ending being marked 'FINE'.

D. C.—For there's no word ear - ev-er heard, So dear, so sweet, as [Omit...] "Jesus!"

CHORUS. D. C.

We love to sing of Christ our King, And hail Him bless-ed Je - sus!

The chorus is in G major and 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a repeat sign at the end.

3 So now, upon His Father's throne—
Almighty to release us
From sin and pain—He ever reigns,
The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.

4 O Jesus! by that matchless name,
Thy grace shall fail us never;
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same forever!

155. We'll Praise the Lord.

Arr. from the German.

1. We'll praise the Lord, And join our happy voic-es, In sweet ae - cord,
2. We'll sing His praise, Who gave to us a Saviour, Our an - thems raise,
3. For ev - er - more We'll tell the blessed sto - ry, And still a - dore

While ev - 'ry heart re-joic - es, We'll praise the Lord, We'll praise the Lord.
For such a wondrous fa - vor, We'll sing His praise, We'll sing His praise.
The Lord of Life and glo - ry, For ev - er - more, For ev - er - more.

The musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The first system includes a repeat sign. The second system includes a repeat sign with a first ending. The third system includes a repeat sign with a first ending. The fourth system includes a repeat sign with a first ending.

PRAISE.

156. Lyons. 10s & 11s.

ROBERT GRANT.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. O wor-ship the King, all - glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
 2. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
 3. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
 4. Our Fa-ther and God, how faith-ful Thy love! While an - gels de -

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how
 light to hymn Thee a - bove, The hum - bler cre - a - tion, tho'

An-cient of days, Pa-vilioned in splen-dor and gird - ed with praise.
 scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 firm to the end, Our Ma-ker, De-fend-er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!
 fee-ble their lays, With true ad - o - ra - tion shall lisp to Thy praise.

157. Loving-Kindness. L. M.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

American Melody.

1. A-wake, my soul, to joy-ful lays, And sing my great Redeemer's praise,
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet lov'd me, not - with-stand-ing all;
 3. Tho' num'rous hosts of might-y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op-pose,
 4. When trouble, like a gloom-y cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud,

PRAISE.

Loving-Kindness.



He just-ly claims a song from me—His lov-ing-kind - ness, O how free!
 He saved me from my lost es - tate—His lov-ing-kind - ness, O how great!
 He safe-ly leads my soul a-long;—His lov-ing-kind - ness, O how strong!
 He near my soul has always stood—His lov-ing-kind - ness, O how good!

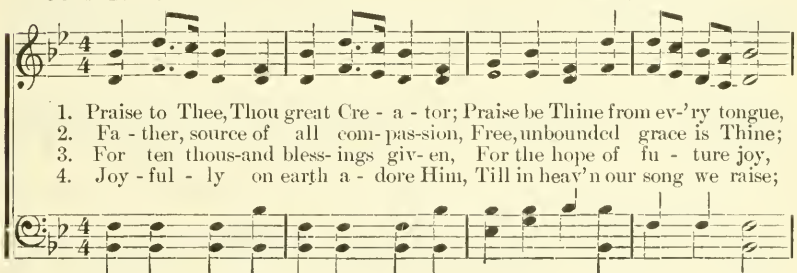


Lov-ing - kindness, lov-ing-kindness, His lov-ing-kind - ness, O how free!
 Lov-ing - kindness, lov-ing-kindness, His lov-ing-kind - ness, O how great!
 Lov-ing - kindness, lov-ing-kindness, His lov-ing-kind - ness, O how strong!
 Lov-ing - kindness, lov-ing-kindness, His lov-ing-kind - ness, O how good!

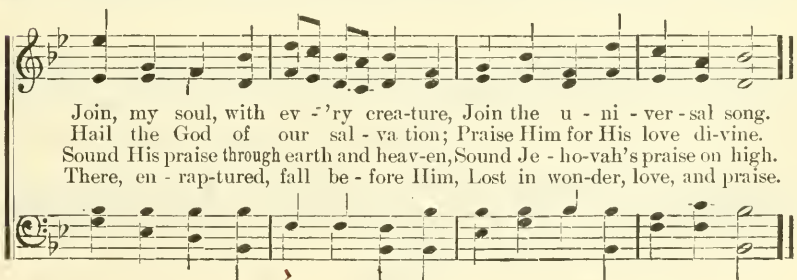
158. Wilmot. 8s & 7s.

JOHN FAWCETT.

C. M. VON WEBER.



1. Praise to Thee, Thou great Cre - a - tor; Praise be Thine from ev-'ry tongue,
2. Fa - ther, source of all com - pas-sion, Free, unbounded grace is Thine;
3. For ten thous-and bless-ings giv-en, For the hope of fu - ture joy,
4. Joy - ful - ly on earth a - dore Him, Till in heav'n our song we raise;

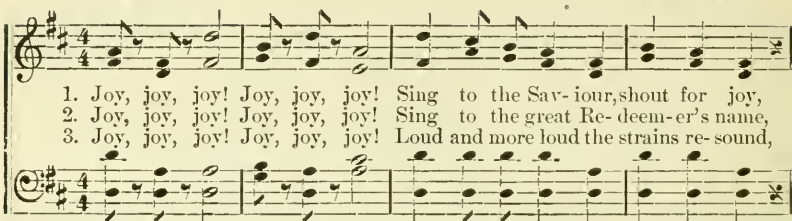


Join, my soul, with ev-'ry crea-ture, Join the u - ni - ver-sal song.
 Hail the God of our sal - va - tion; Praise Him for His love di-vine.
 Sound His praise through earth and heav-en, Sound Je - ho-vah's praise on high.
 There, en - rap-tured, fall be - fore Him, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

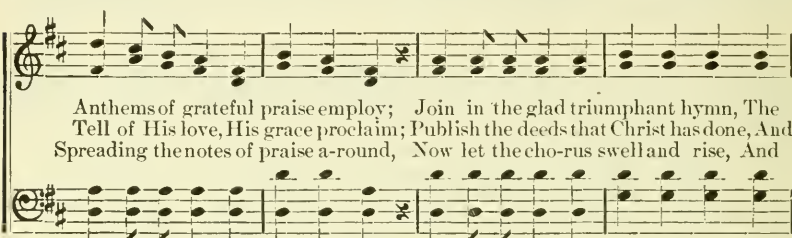
159. Worthy the Lamb.

J. H. MARTIN.

R. M. McINTOSH.



1. Joy, joy, joy! Joy, joy, joy! Sing to the Sav-our, shout for joy,
 2. Joy, joy, joy! Joy, joy, joy! Sing to the great Re-deem-er's name,
 3. Joy, joy, joy! Joy, joy, joy! Loud and more loud the strains re-sound,

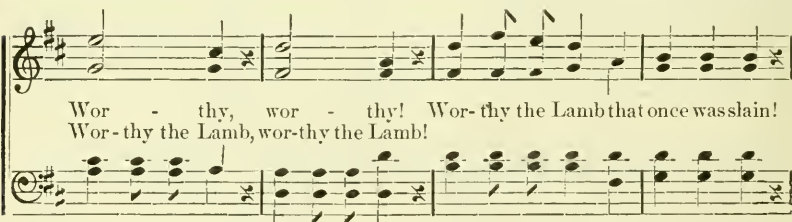


Anthems of grateful praise employ; Join in the glad triumphant hymn, The
 Tell of His love, His grace proclaim; Publish the deeds that Christ has done, And
 Spreading the notes of praise a-round, Now let the cho-rus swell and rise, And

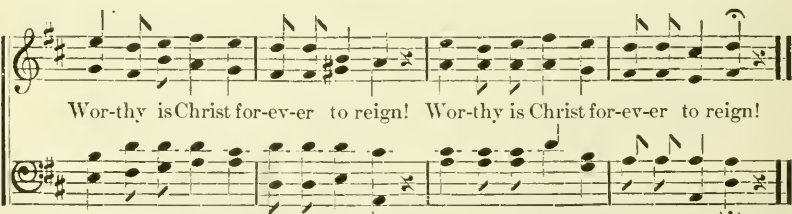


REFRAIN.

song of the saints and the ser-a-phim. } Wor - thy, wor - thy!
 ech - o the triumphs which He has won. }
 blend with the mu-sic a-bove the skies. } Worthy the Lamb, worthy the Lamb!



Wor - thy, wor - thy! Wor-thy the Lamb that once was slain!
 Wor-thy the Lamb, wor-thy the Lamb!



Wor-thy is Christ for-ev-er to reign! Wor-thy is Christ for-ev-er to reign!

160.

Blessed be the Name.

W. H. CLARK.

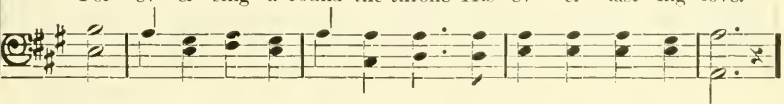
Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su - preme;
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, Friend of man; Once ru - ined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - or, The might-y Prince of peace,
5. The ransomed hosts to Thee shall bring Their praise and homage meet;
6. Then shall we know as we are known, And in that world a - bove



Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
 At God the Father's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.
 Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
 Of all earth's kingdom, Con - quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.
 With rapturous awe a - dore their King, And wor - ship at His feet.
 For - ev - er sing a - round the throne His ev - er - last - ing love.



REFRAIN.



Bless - ed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord;



Bless - ed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.



PRAISE.

161. Park Street. L. M.

ANNE STEELE.

F. M. A. VENUE.

1. A - wake, my soul, a - wake, my tongue, My God de - mands the
 2. Di - vine - ly free His mer - cy flows, For - gives my sins, al -
 3. His mer - cy, with un - chang - ing rays, For - ev - er shines while
 4. While all His works His praise pro - claim, And men and an - gels

grate - ful song; Let all my in - most pow'rs re - cord The won - drous
 lays my woes, And bids approach - ing death re - move, And crowns me
 time de - cays; And children's children shall re - cord The truth and
 bless His name, O let my heart, my life, my tongue At - tend, and

mer - cy of the Lord, The wondrous mer - cy of the Lord.
 with in - dul - gent love, And crowns me with in - dul - gent love.
 good - ness of the Lord, The truth and good - ness of the Lord.
 join the bliss - ful song! At - tend, and join the bliss - ful song!

162. We Praise Thee, O God!

W. P. MACKEY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
 2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
 4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us

PRAISE.

We Praise Thee, O God!

REFRAIN.

died, and is now gone a - bove.
 our Sav - iour, and scatter'd our night.
 sins, and has cleans'd ev - 'ry stain!
 and sought us, and guided our ways!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the

glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.
 glo - ry, (Omit.....) Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

163. Hendon. 7s.

J. MONTGOMERY.

C. H. A. MALAN.

1. Songs of praise a - woke the morn When the Prince of peace was born; Songs of praise a -
 2. Heav'n and earth must pass away - Songs of praise must crown the day; God will make new
 3. Saints below, with hearts and voice, Still in songs of praise re-joice, Learning here, by
 4. Borne up - on the latest breath, Songs of praise shall conquer death, Then, amidst e-

rose when He Captive led cap - tiv - i - ty, Captive led cap - tiv - i - ty.
 heav'n and earth - Songs of praise shall hail their birth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
 faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.
 ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their pow'rs employ, Songs of praise their pow'rs employ.

164.

Carroll. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa - lutes thy wak - ing eyes;
 2. Night un - to night His name re - peats, The day re - news the sound,
 3. 'Tis He sup - ports my mor - tal frame; My tongue shall speak His praise;
 4. Great God! let all my hours be Thine, Whilst I en - joy the light;

Once more, my voice thy trib - ute pay To Him that rules the skies.
 Wide as the heav'ns on which He sits To turn the sea - sons round.
 My sins might rouse His wrath to flame, But yet His wrath de - lays.
 Then shall my sun in smile decline, And bring a peace - ful night.

By per. The Standard Pub. Co.

165.

Berry. 8s & 7s.

C. C. COXE.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Si - lent - ly the shades of eve - ning Gath - er round my low - ly door;
 2. O the lost, the un - for - got - ten, Though the world be oft for - got!
 3. Liv - ing in the si - lent hours Where our spir - its on - ly blend -
 4. How such ho - ly mem'ries clus - ter, Like the stars when storms are past;

Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me Fa - ces I shall see no more.
 O the shroud - ed and the lone - ly! In our hearts they per - ish not;
 They, un - linked with earth - ly trou - ble; We still hop - ing for its end.
 Point - ing up to that fair heav - en We may hope to gain at last.

By per. The Standard Pub. Co., owners of the copyright.

166. Abide With Me. 10s.

H. F. LYTE.

WM. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, What but Thy
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
 gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks and

fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less O a-bide with me!
 all a-round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a-bide with me!
 guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine O a-bide with me!
 earth's vain shadows flee? In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me!

167. Tune—BERRY. 8s & 7s. No. 165.

- 1 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing,
 Ere repose our spirits seal:
 Sin and want we come confessing;
 Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
- 2 Though destruction walk around us,
 Though the arrow near us fly,
 Angel guards from Thee surround us,
 We are safe if Thou art nigh.
- 3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
 Darkness can not hide from Thee;
 Thou art He who, never weary,
 Watcheth where Thy people be.
- 4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
 And our couch become our tomb,

May the morn in heaven awake us,
 Clad in light and deathless bloom.

J. EDMESTON.

168. Tune—BOYLSTON. S. M. No. 58.

- 1 The day, O Lord, is spent;
 Abide with us, and rest;
 Our hearts' desires are fully bent
 On making Thee our guest.
- 2 We have not reached that land,
 That happy land, as yet,
 Where holy angels round Thee stand.
 Where sun can never set.
- 3 Our sun is sinking now,
 Our day is almost o'er.
 O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
 Shine on us evermore!

JOHN MASON NEALE.

MORNING AND EVENING.

169.

Crichlow. L. M.

ISAAC ERRETT.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. I praise Thy name, O God of light, For rest and safe-ty thro' the night;
2. Redeemed from wea-ri-ness, I rise, To greet the light with cheerful eyes;

Beneath Thy wing se-cure-ly kept, I closed my eyes and sweetly slept.
And with the birds on joy-ful wing My soul would rise, and gai-ly sing.

- 3 I thank Thee, Lord, for all Thy care,
For all the blessings that I share—
Life, reason, health, and home, and friends,
And every gift Thy goodness sends.
- 4 O let me never, never cease
To cherish trust and thankfulness;
From Thee, Thou Maker of my frame,
Each undeserv'd blessing came.
- 5 As numberless as stars of heaven
Are the rich bounties Thou hast given,
As fresh as dews, and sweet as flowers,
The love that smiles on all my hours.
- 6 O let me to Thine altar, bring
A pure and grateful offering;
And let my thanks, as incense rise
In Christ a pleasing sacrifice.

By per. The Standard Pub. Co., owners of the copyright.

170.

Hursley. L. M.

J. KEBLE.

Arr. by W. H. MONK.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When soft the dews of kind-ly sleep My wearied eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Saviour's breast!
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till, in Thy love, I lose my-self in heav'n a-bove.

171.

Evening Praise.

"Evening, and morning, and at noon will I pray."—Ps. 55: 17.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Day is dy - ing in the West; Heav'n is touching earth with rest;
 2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the U - ni - verse, Thy home,
 3. While the deep'ning shad-ows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all,
 4. When, for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars—the day—the night,

Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Thro'
 Gath - er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For
 Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our
 Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And

FULL CHORUS.

all the sky.
 Thou art high. } Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and
 hearts as - cend. }
 shad-ows end.

cres.
 earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

HOLY SCRIPTURES.

172. Uxbridge. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

L. MASON.

1. The heav'ns declare Thy glo-ry, Lord; In ev-'ry star Thy wis- dom shines;
 2. The roll-ing sun, the changing light, And nights and days Thy pow'r confess;
 3. Sun, moon, and stars, convey Thy praise Round the whole earth, and never stand;
 4. Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest Till thro' the world Thy truth has run;
 5. Great Sun of Righteousness, a- rise: Bless the dark world with heav'nly light:

But when our eyes be- hold Thy word, We read Thy name in fair-er lines.
 But the blest vol-ume Thou hast writ Reveals Thy jus-tice and Thy grace.
 So when Thy truth be-gan its race It touch'd and glanced on ev-'ry land.
 Till Christ has all the na-tions blest That see the light or feel the sun.
 Thy gos-pel makes the sim-ple wise, Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

173. Germany. L. M.

Exeter Coll.

BEETHOVEN.

1. To Thee, my heart, e- ter- nal King, Would now its thankful trib- ute bring;
 2. All nature shows Thy boundless love, In worlds be-low and worlds a-bove;
 3. Here what delightful truths are giv'n Here Je-sus shows the way to heav'n;
 4. For love, like this, O may our song Thro' endless years Thy praise pro-long;

To Thee its hum-ble hom-age raise In songs of ar-dent, grateful praise.
 But in Thy bless-ed word I trace The rich-er glo-ries of Thy grace.
 His name sa- lutes my listening ear, Re-vives my heart and checks my fear.
 And dis-tant climes Thy name a- dore, Till time and na- ture are no more.

174. St. Martin's. C. M.

WM. COWPER.

WM. TANSUR.

1. What glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic, like the sun!
 2. The hand that gave it still sup - plies His gra - cious light and heat;
 3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be Thine, For such a bright display,
 4. My soul re - joic - es to pur - sue The paths of truth and love,

It gives a light to ev - 'ry age; It gives, but bor - rows none.
 His truths up - on the na - tions rise; They rise, but nev - er set.
 As makes the world of dark - ness shine With beams of heav' - n - ly day.
 Till glo - ry breaks up - on my view In bright - er worlds a - bove.

175.

C. M.

- 1 How precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its precepts shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.
- 2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy, it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.
- 3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

J. FAWCETT.

- 3 Thy precepts make us truly wise:
We hate the sinner's road;
We hate our own vain thoughts that rise,
But love Thy law, O God!
- 4 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

ISAAC WATTS.

176.

C. M.

- 1 How shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rule imparts
To keep the conscience clean.
- 2 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And, through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

177.

L. M.

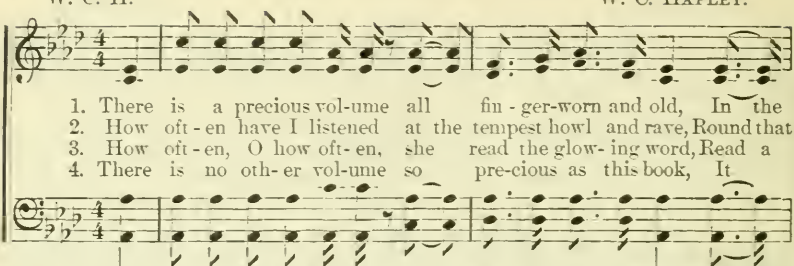
- 1 'Twas by an order from the Lord
The ancient prophets spoke His word;
His Spirit did their tongues inspire,
And warmed their hearts with heavenly fire.
- 2 Great God, mine eyes with pleasure look
On the dear volume of Thy book;
There my Redeemer's face I see,
And read His name who died for me.
- 3 Let the false raptures of the mind
Be lost, and vanish in the wind:
Here I can fix my hope secure;
This is Thy word, and must endure.

ISAAC WATTS.

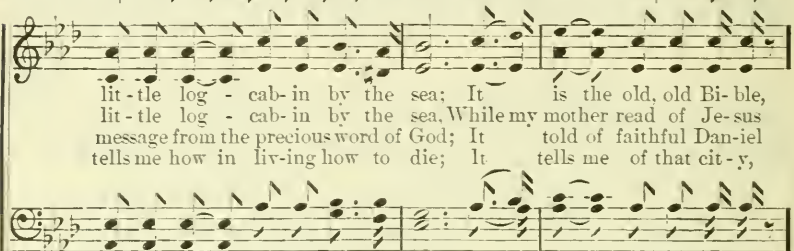
178. The Bible in the Cabin.

W. C. H.

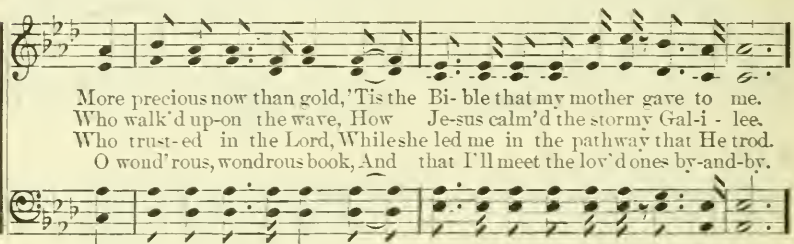
W. C. HAFLEY.



1. There is a precious vol-ume all fin-ger-worn and old, In the
 2. How oft-en have I listened at the tempest howl and rave, Round that
 3. How oft-en, O how oft-en, she read the glow-ing word, Read a
 4. There is no oth-er vol-ume so pre-cious as this book, It




lit-tle log - cab-in by the sea; It is the old, old Bi-ble,
 lit-tle log - cab-in by the sea, While my mother read of Je-sus
 message from the precious word of God; It told of faithful Dan-iel
 tells me how in liv-ing how to die; It tells me of that cit-y,

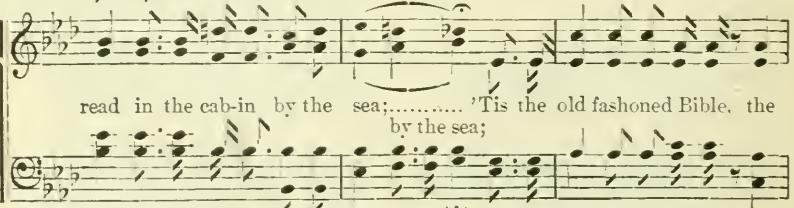


More precious now than gold, 'Tis the Bi-ble that my mother gave to me.
 Who walk'd up-on the wave, How Je-sus calm'd the stormy Gal-i - lee.
 Who trust-ed in the Lord, While she led me in the pathway that He trod.
 O wond'rous, wondrous book, And that I'll meet the lov'd ones by-and-by.

REFRAIN.



'Tis the old precious Bi-ble, bless-ed Bi - - ble, That she
 Bi-ble, blessed Bi-ble,



read in the cab-in by the sea;..... 'Tis the old fashioned Bible, the
 by the sea;

HOLY SCRIPTURES.

The Bible in the Cabin.

rit.

old pre-cious Bi-ble, 'Tis the Bi-ble that my mother gave to me.

179. Give Me the Old Bible.

E. R. LATTA.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Give me the old, old Bi-ble, That teach-es my lips to pray;
2. Give me the old, old Bi-ble, I learn'd when a child to read;
3. Give me the old, old Bi-ble, That tells of the Christ to come;
4. Give me the old, old Bi-ble, That tells of a Saviour's birth;
5. Give me the old, old Bi-ble, That tells of a Sav-iour slain;
6. Give me the old, old Bi-ble, That age up-on age has stood;

Give me the old, old Bi-ble, What-ev-er you take a-way.
 Give me the old, old Bi-ble, For it is a friend in-deed.
 Give me the old, old Bi-ble, That tells of a heav'n-ly home.
 Give me the old, old Bi-ble, That prom-is-es pow'r on earth.
 Give me the old, old Bi-ble, That tells of Mes-si-ah's reign.
 Give me the old, old Bi-ble, To show me the way to God.

CHORUS.

The old, old Bi-ble, the old, old Bi-ble, With gladsome heart I see;

The old, old Bi-ble, the old, old Bi-ble, O give that book to me.

THE LORD'S DAY.

180.

Lischer. H. M.

J. HAYWARD.

F. SCHNEIDER.

1. Wel-come, de-light-ful morn, Thou day of sa-cred rest;
2. Now may the King de-scend, And fill His throne with grace;

I hail Thy kind re-turn; Lord, make these mo-ments blest!
The sheep-ter, Lord, ex-tend, While saints ad-dress Thy face:

From the low train of mor-tal toys; I soar to reach im-
Let sin-ners feel Thy quick-ning word, And learn to know and

mor-tal joys, I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys.
fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.

I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys.
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

181.

H. M.

- 1 Awake, ye saints, awake,
And hail the sacred day;
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay;
Come bless the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.
- 2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose,
And burst the bars of death,

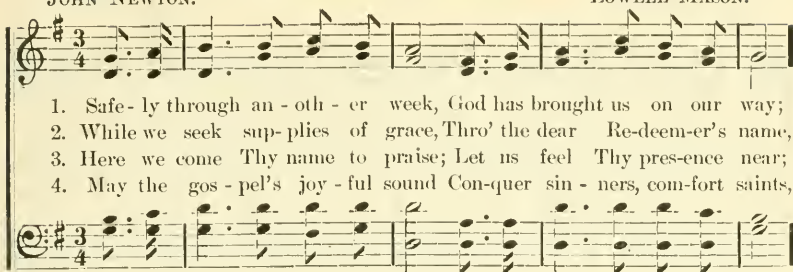
And vanquished all our foes;
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

- 3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings;
All earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings;
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.

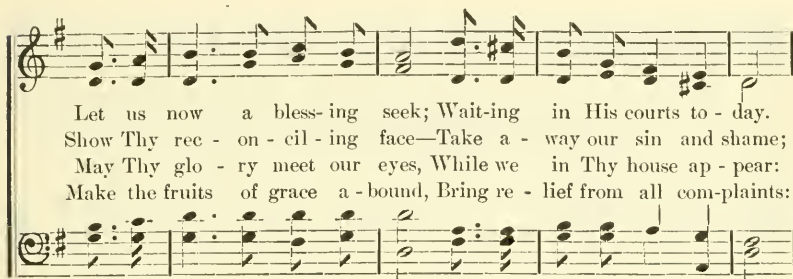
182. Safely Through Another Week.

JOHN NEWTON.

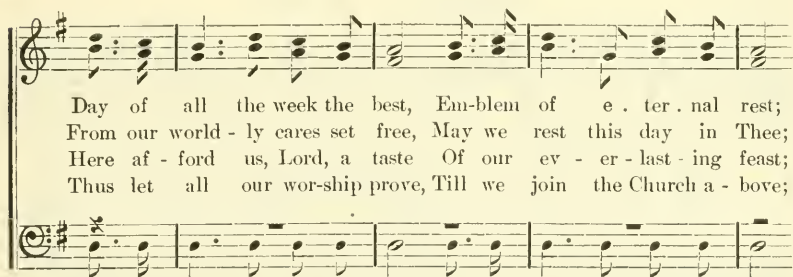
LOWELL MASON.



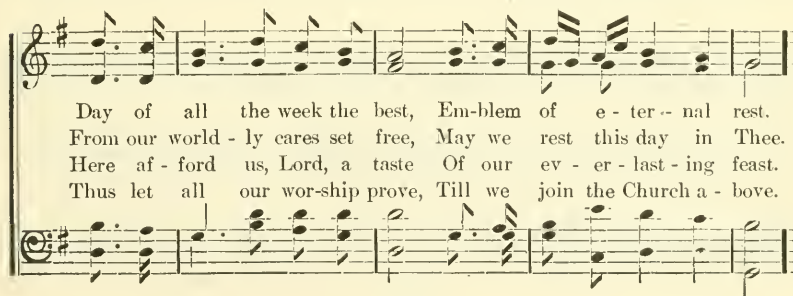
1. Safe-ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
 2. While we seek sup-plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;
 4. May the gos-pel's joy-ful sound Con-quer sin - ners, com-fort saints,



Let us now a bless-ing seek; Wait-ing in His courts to - day.
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face—Take a - way our sin and shame;
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all com-plaints:



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest;
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
 Thus let all our wor-ship prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus let all our wor-ship prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.

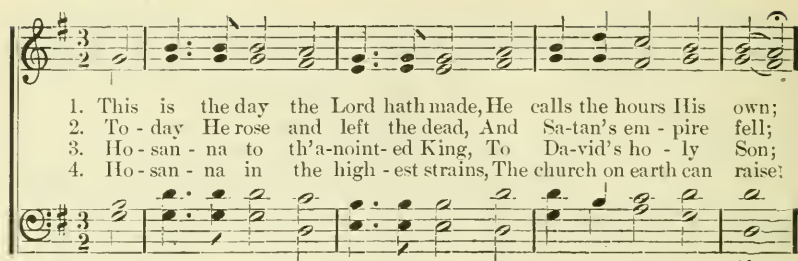
THE LORD'S DAY.

183.

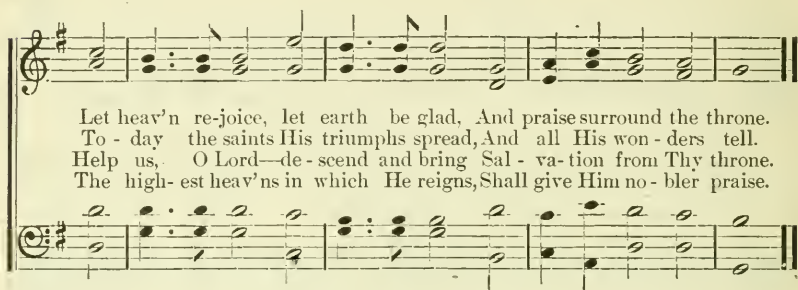
Arlington. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

THOS. ARNE.



1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours His own;
 2. To-day He rose and left the dead, And Sa-tan's em-pire fell;
 3. Ho-san-na to th'a-noint-ed King, To Da-vid's ho-ly Son;
 4. Ho-san-na in the high-est strains, The church on earth can raise!



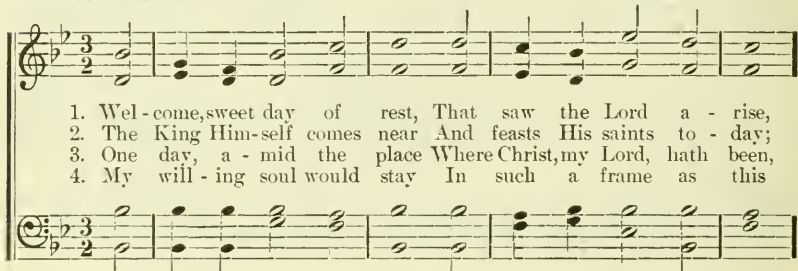
Let heav'n re-joyce, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.
 To-day the saints His triumphs spread, And all His won-ders tell.
 Help us, O Lord—de-scend and bring Sal-va-tion from Thy throne.
 The high-est heav'ns in which He reigns, Shall give Him no-bler praise.

184.

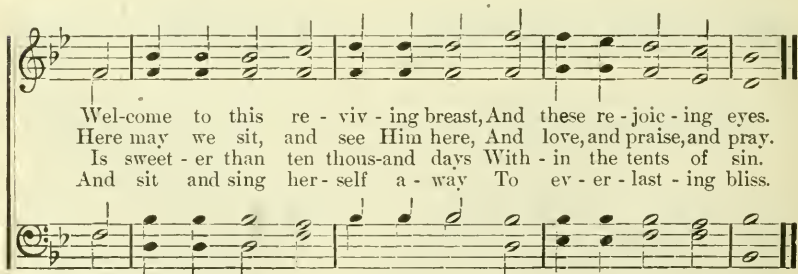
Lisbon. S. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

DANIEL READ.



1. Wel-come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a-rise,
 2. The King Him-self comes near And feasts His saints to-day;
 3. One day, a-mid the place Where Christ, my Lord, hath been,
 4. My will-ing soul would stay In such a frame as this



Wel-come to this re-viv-ing breast, And these re-joic-ing eyes.
 Here may we sit, and see Him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
 Is sweet-er than ten thous-and days With-in the tents of sin.
 And sit and sing her-self a-way To ev-er-last-ing bliss.

185. Autumn. 8s & 7s. D.

JOHN NEWTON.

L. NICHOLSON.

1. Glorious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!
 2. See the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Washed in the Redeemer's blood,
 4. Sav - iour, since of Zi - on's cit - y I thro' grace a mem - ber am,

He, whose word can ne'er be bro - ken, Form'd thee for his own a - bode:
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of drought remove.
 Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name.

On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage—
 'Tis His love His peo - ple rais - es With Him - self to reign as kings;
 Fad - ing is the worldling's treasure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;

With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
 And, as priests, His sol - emn prais - es Each for a thank - offering brings.
 Sol - id joy and last - ing pleas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

THE CHURCH.

186.

Germany. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

BEETHOVEN.

1. How pleasant, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, Thy dwellings are!
 2. My soul would rest in Thine a - bode, My panting heart cries out for God;
 3. Blest are the souls who find a place Within the tem - ple of Thy grace;
 4. Blest are the men whose hearts are set To find the way to Zi - on's gate;

With long de - sire my spir - it faints To meet th'as - semblies of Thy saints.
 My God! my King! why should I be So far from all my joys and Thee?
 There they be - hold Thy gen - tler rays, And seek Thy face, and learn Thy praise.
 God is their strength, and thro' the road They lean up - on their Helper, God.

187.

Ferguson. S. M.

SAMUEL STENNETT.

GEO. KINGSLEY.

1. How charm - ing is the place Where my Re - deem - er, God,
 2. Not the fair pal - a - ces To which the great re - sort
 3. Here, on the mer - cy - seat, With ra - diant glo - ry crown'd,
 4. To Him their pray'rs and cries Each hum - ble soul pre - sents;
 5. Give me, O Lord, a place With - in Thy blest a - bode,

Un - vails the beau - ties of His face, And sheds His love a - broad!
 Are once to be com - pared with this, Where Je - sus holds His court.
 Our joy - ful eyes be - hold Him sit, And smile on all a - round.
 He lis - tens to their bro - ken sighs, And grants them all their wants.
 A - mong the chil - dren of Thy grace, The ser - vants of my God.

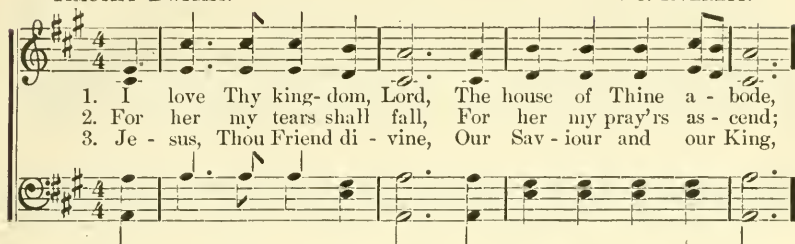
THE CHURCH.

188.

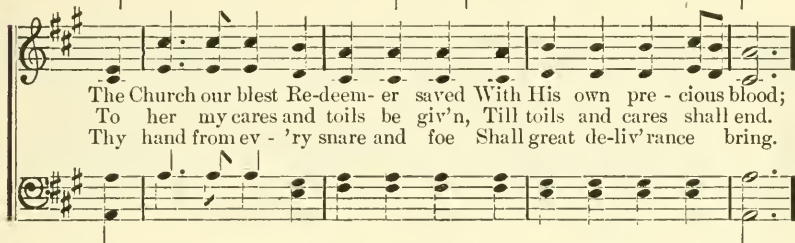
Bealoth. S. M. D.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

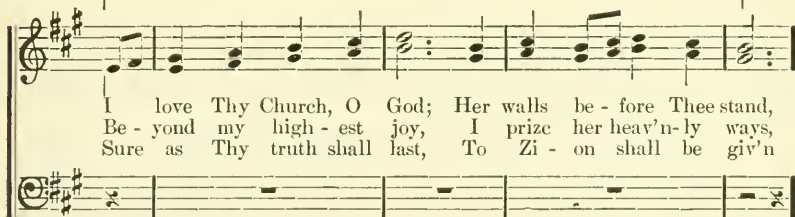
L. C. EVERETT.



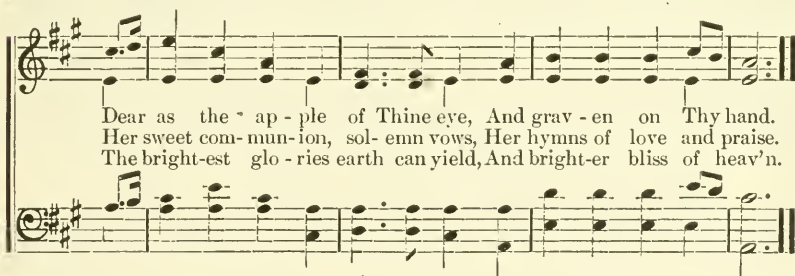
1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
 2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - cend;
 3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - iour and our King,



The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre - cious blood;
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de-liv'rance bring.



I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 Be - yond my high - est joy, I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
 Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n.

189.

L. M.

- 1 Happy the Church, thou sacred place,
 The seat of thy Creator's grace!
 Thy holy courts are His abode,
 Thou earthly palace of our God.
- 2 Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates
 A guard of heavenly warriors waits:
 Nor shall thy deep foundations move.
 Fixed on His counsel and His love.

- 3 Thy foes in vain designs engage;
 Against His throne in vain they rage,
 Like rising waves, with angry roar,
 That dash and die upon the shore.
- 4 God is our shield, and God our sun;
 Swift as the fleeting moments run,
 On us He sheds new beams of grace,
 And we reflect His brightest praise.

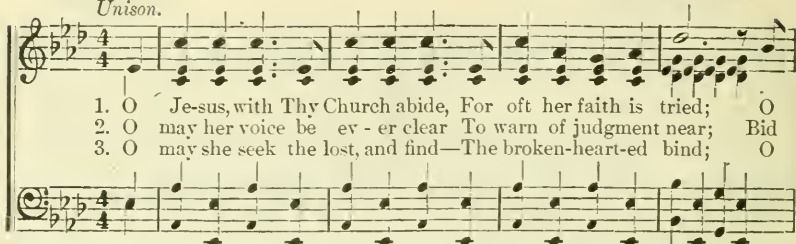
THE CHURCH.

190. O Jesus, with Thy Church Abide.

Arranged.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

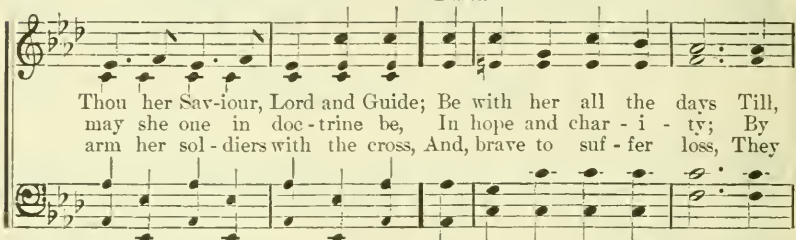
Unison.



1. O Je-sus, with Thy Church abide, For oft her faith is tried; O
 2. O may her voice be ev - er clear To warn of judgment near; Bid
 3. O may she seek the lost, and find—The broken-heart-ed bind; O

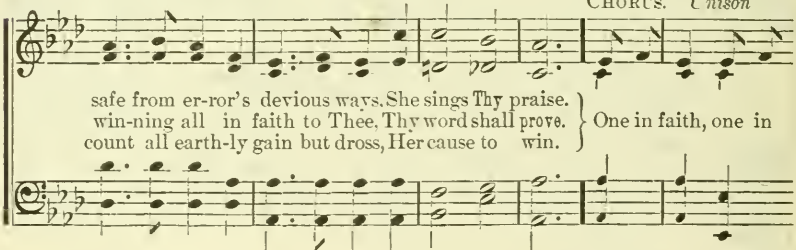
keep her, pa-tient to en-dure, And ev - er trust Thy prom-ise sure. Be
 all the strife and en-vy cease, And grant the gift of heav'n-ly peace. O
 may her lamp of truth be bright, Its shades dis-pell-ing e - vil's night. O

Parts.

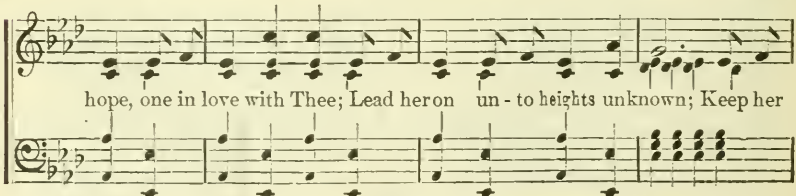


Thou her Sav-iour, Lord and Guide; Be with her all the days Till,
 may she one in doc-trine be, In hope and char - i - ty; By
 arm her sol-diers with the cross, And, brave to suf-fer loss, They

CHORUS. Unison



safe from er-ror's de-vi-ous ways, She sings Thy praise.
 win-ning all in faith to Thee, Thy word shall prove. } One in faith, one in
 count all earth-ly gain but dross, Her cause to win. }



hope, one in love with Thee; Lead her on un-to heights unknown; Keep her

THE CHURCH.

O Jesus, with Thy Church Abide.

faith-ful and true, and from er-ror free, As the an-gels around Thy throne.

Parts.

Fit her all Thy heav'nly joys to share, In the home for her Thou dost prepare,

Where she sings Thy praise thro' the endless days, And is ev-er bless-ed there. blessed there.

191. Happy Zion. 8s, 7s & 4s.

THOMAS KELLY.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. { Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di-vine: }
All her foes shall be con-found-ed, Tho' the world in arms combine: }

Hap - py Zi - on, hap - py Zi - on, What a fa-vored lot is thine!

2 Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend, unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes, But no changes,
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee, God is with thee,
God thine everlasting light.

192. On Zion's Glorious Summit.

KENT.

(ST. LOUIS. L. M.)

ROBERT SKENE.

1. On Zi-on's glorious sum-mit stood A numerous host redeem'd by blood;
 2. Here all who suf-fered sword or flame For truth, or Je-sus' love-ly name,
 3. While ev-er-last-ing a-ges roll, E-ter-nal love shall feast their soul,

They hymn'd their King in strains di-vine; I heard the song, and
 Shout vic-t'ry now, and hail the Lamb, And bow be-fore the
 And scenes of bliss, for-ev-er new, Rise in suc-ces-sion

strove to join, I heard the song and strove to join.
 great I AM, And bow be-fore the great I AM.
 to their view, Rise in suc-ces-sion to their view.

* Sanctus.

"Manhattan Coll."

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord, God of hosts, on high a-dored!

Who like me Thy praise should sing, O Almighty King! Ho-ly, ho-ly,

* To be sung at the close of the hymn.

THE CHURCH.

On Zion's Glorious Summit.

ho - ly, Lord, God of hosts, on high adored! Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.

193. Who are These in Bright Array?

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(IVES. 7s. D.)

ELAM IVES.

1. Who are these in bright ar - ray, This ex - ult - ing, hap - py throng,
2. These thro' fier - y tri - als trod; These from great af - flic - tion came;
3. Hun - ger, thirst, dis - ease un - known, On im - mor - tal fruits they feed;

FINE.

Round the al - tar night and day Hymning one tri - umph - ant song?
Now, be - fore the throne of God, Seal'd with His al - might - y name,
Them the Lamb, a - midst the throne, Shall to liv - ing fountains lead;

D.S.—Wis - dom, rich - es, to ob - tain, New do - min - ion ev - 'ry hour,"
D.S.—Thro' their great Re - deem - er's might, More than con - quer - ors they stand.
D.S.—And for - ev - er from their eyes God shall wipe a - way the tears.

D.S.

"Wor - thy is the Lamb once slain, Bless - ing hon - or glo - ry, pow'r,
Clad in rai - ment pure and white, Vic - tor - palms in ev - 'ry hand,
Joy and glad - ness ban - ish sighs, Per - fect love dis - pels all fears;

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

194.

Windham. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

DANIEL READ.

1. 'Twas on that dark—that doleful night, When pow'rs of earth and hell a-rose
 2. Be- fore the mourn-ful scene be-gan, He took the bread, and blessed, and brake;
 3. "This is my bod - y, broke for sin; Re-ceive and eat the liv-ing food;"
 4. "Do this," He cried, till time shall end, In mem-'ry of your dy-ing friend;
 5. Je - sus! Thy feast we cel - e-brate; We show Thy death, we sing Thy name,

A- gainst the Son of God's delight, And friends betrayed Him to His foes.
 What love thro' all His ac-tions ran! What wondrous words of grace He spake!
 Then took the cup, and blessed the wine, "'Tis the new covenant in my blood,"
 Meet, at my ta - ble, and re- cord The love of your de - part - ed Lord."
 Till Thou re- turn, and we shall eat The marriage sup - per of the Lamb.

195.

Olive's Brow. L. M.

WM. BINGHAM TAPPAN.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimm'd that lately shone;
 2. 'Tis midnight; and from all removed The Saviour wrestles 'lone with fears;
 3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth-er's guilt, The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
 4. 'Tis midnight; and from e-ther-plains Is borne that song that angels know;

'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
 E'en that dis - ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
 Yet He, who hath in an-guish knelt, Is not for-sak-en by His God.
 Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

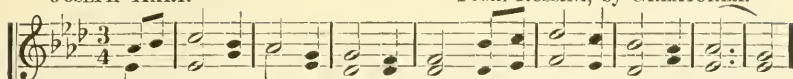
THE LORD'S SUPPER.

196.

Manoah. C. M.

JOSEPH HART.

From ROSSINI, by GREATORREX.



1. That dreadful night be-fore His death, The Lamb for sin-ners slain,
2. To keep the feast, Lord, we have met, And to re-mem-ber Thee;
3. Thy suf-fering, Lord, each sacred sign To our remembrance brings;
4. O tune our tongues, and set in frame Each heart that pants for Thee,



Did, al - most with His dy - ing breath, This sol-enn feast or - dain.
 Help each redeemed one to re-peat—For me He died, for me.
 We eat the bread and drink the wine, But think on no - bler things.
 To sing, Ho-san - na to the Lamb, The Lamb that died for me.



197.

Bread for the World.

REGINALD HEBER, arr.*

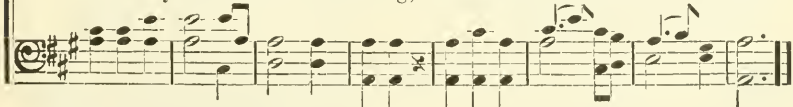
Dr. A. B. EVERETT.



1. Bread for the world in mer - cy broken! Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed!
2. Look on the heart by sor - row broken; Look on the tears by sin - ners shed;
3. 'Twas by Thy death, Thy love re-vealing, That full a-tone-ment could be made;
4. Look to the hands once pierc'd and bleeding, Look to the cross and crimson tide;



By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead!
 Thine, Thine the feast, to us the to-ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed.
 'Tis by Thy stripes our wounds heal-ing; And death shall ne'er our souls in-vade.
 Look! to thy Saviour in - ter-ced-ing; Look! 'twas for thee He bled and died.



* The last two stanzas were written by C. W. Ray.

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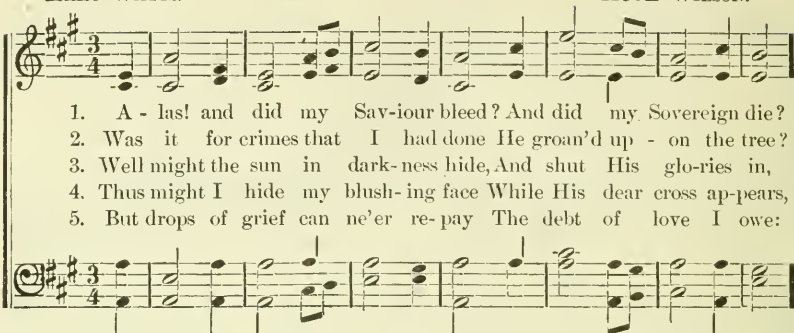
THE LORD'S SUPPER.

198.

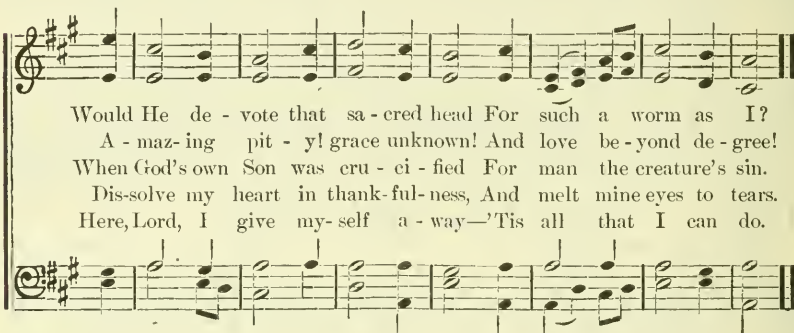
Avon. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

HUGH WILSON.



1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sovereign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groan'd up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo-ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross ap-pears,
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz-ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When God's own Son was cru - ci - fied For man the creature's sin.
 Dis-solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my-self a - way—'Tis all that I can do.

199.

C. M.

- 1 Dark was the night, and cold the ground
 On which the Lord was laid;
 His sweat, like drops of blood, ran down;
 In agony He prayed:
- 2 "Father, remove this bitter cup,
 If such Thy sacred will;
 If not, content to drink it up,
 Thy pleasure I fulfill."
- 3 Go to the garden, sinner; see
 Those precious drops that flow,
 The heavy load He bore for thee—
 For Thee He lies so low.
- 4 Then learn of Him the cross to bear;
 Thy Father's will obey;
 And when temptations press thee near,
 Awake to watch and pray.

THOMAS HAWES.

200.

C. M.

- 1 In memory of the Saviour's love
 We keep the sacred feast,

Where every humble, contrite heart
 Is made a welcome guest.

- 2 Under His banner thus we sing
 The wonders of His love,
 And thus anticipate by faith
 The heavenly feast above.

Unknown.

201.

S. M.

- 1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep,
 And shall our cheeks be dry?
 Let tears of penitential grief
 Flow forth from every eye.
- 2 The Son of God in tears
 The wondering angels see;
 Be thou astonished, O my soul:
 He shed those tears for thee.
- 3 He wept that we might weep—
 Each sin demands a tear,
 In heaven alone no sin is found,
 And there's no weeping there.

BENJ. BEDDOME.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

202.

De Witt. C. M. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

FINE.

1. { Ac-cord-ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu-mil-i-ty, }
 This will I do my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber Thee. }
 2. { Geth-sem-a-ne can I for-get? Or there Thy con-flict see, }
 Thine ag-o-ny and blood-y sweat, And not re-mem-ber Thee? }

REF.—Re-mem-ber me, re-mem-ber me, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.

D.C.—Thy tes-ta-men-tal cup I take, And thus re-mem-ber Thee.

D.C.—O Lamb of God, my Sac-ri-fice! I must re-mem-ber Thee—

D.C., then Refrain.

Thy bod-y bro-ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
 When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal-va-ry,

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203.

Ferguson. S. M.

EDWARD DENNY.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. Blest feast of love di-vine! 'Tis grace that makes us free
 2. That blood which flow'd for sin, In sym-bol here we see;
 3. O if this glimpse of love Be so di-vine-ly sweet,
 4. To see Thee face to face, Thy per-fect like-ness wear;

To feed up-on this bread and wine, In mem-'ry, Lord, of Thee.
 And feel the bless-ed pledge with-in, That we are lov'd of Thee.
 What will it be, O Lord, a-bove, Thy gladd'ning smile to meet!
 And all Thy ways of wondrous grace Thro' end-less years de-clare!

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

204.

Can I Forget?

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Can I for-get, can I for-get The place where Je-sus
 2. His lone-ly watch. can I for-get When in His ag-o-o-
 3. Can I for-get? no, while I breathe His good-ness I'll pro-

died, Where on the cross of Cal-va-ry My Lord was cru-ci-
 ny There fell great drops of blood-y sweat In dark Geth-sem-a-
 claim; Sal-va-tion for a ruin-ed race Thro' Je-sus' precious

fied? Can I for-get His dy-ing groans, His ag-o-o-niz-ing
 ne? Be-tray'd and scourg'd, to slaughter led, To can-cel sin's great
 name. When I, a sin-ner, saved by grace Be-fore His throne shall

pray'r? O soul of mine it was my sins Which help'd to nail Him there.
 debt; O bas-est of in-grat-i-tude. If ev-er I for-get.
 be, I'll praise him and re-mem-ber still The cross of Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS. 3

O won-der-ful cross of Cal-va-ry! Won-der-ful cross of Cal-va-ry!

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

Can I Forget?

My hope of sal-va-tion hangs on Thee, O won-der-ful, wonderful cross!

The musical score is for a two-part setting. The upper part is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It features a melody with several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over the notes). The lower part is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and some triplet figures.

205.

Jesus Died for Me.

"Christ died for our sins."—1 Cor. 15: 3.

ELVA IRENE ABBOTT.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

With feeling. Good as a Solo.

1. Me-thinks, when in the judg-ment, I stand at God's white throne,
2. He has from sin re-deemed me, I know I am His child,
3. Oh, I would not for-get them, Lest I'd for-get 'tis meet

The first system of the musical score is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature. The melody in the upper part begins with a quarter note, followed by eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the notes.

My sins will rise be-fore me, Their aw-ful guilt I'll own;
But when I stand in heav-en, Be-fore heav'n's un-de-filed.
To kneel be-fore my Sav-iour, Low at His pierc-ed feet.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

Then in that aw-ful mo-ment I'll reach the Sav-iour's side,
Past mem-'ries may come o'er me, My sin re-mem-bered be,
When crown'd with Him in glo-ry, I'd in His wounds a-bide,

The third system continues the musical setting with the same notation and lyrics.

And touch His flow-ing gar-ments, For 'twas for me He died.
But oh! I shall re-mem-ber, That Je-sus died for me.
Can-fess thro' end-less a-ges, That for my sins He died.

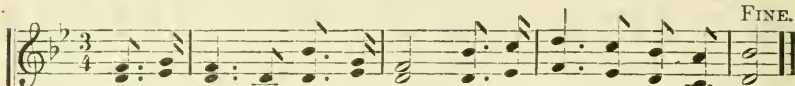
The fourth and final system of the score concludes the piece. The melody and accompaniment end with a final cadence. The lyrics are completed.

206. Rock of Ages. 7s. 6 lines.

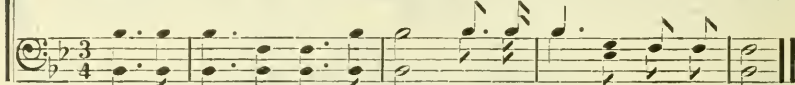
A. M. TOPLADY.

THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the laws de - mands;



- D.C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure—Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
D.C.—All for sin could not a - tone—Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.

D.C.



- Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,



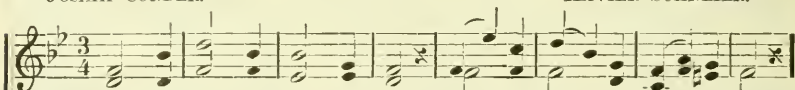
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my heart-strings break in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

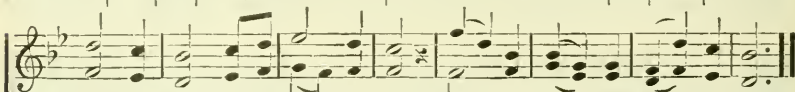
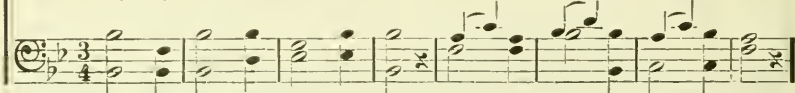
207. Horton. 7s.

JOSIAH CONDER.

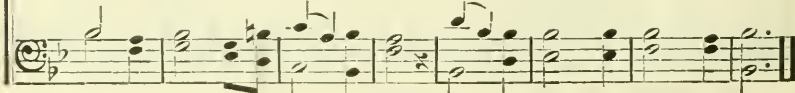
XAVIER SCHNEIER.



1. Bread of heav'n, on Thee we feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed:
2. Vine of heav'n, Thy blood supplies This blest cup of sac - ri - fice:
3. Day by day, with strength supplied Thro' the life of Him who died,



- Ev - er let our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing bread.
Lord, Thy wounds our heal - ing give, To Thy cross we look and live.
Lord of life, O let us be Root - ed, graft - ed, built in Thee!

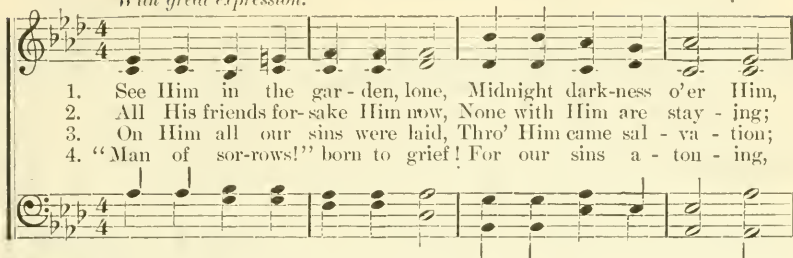


208. Jesus in Gethsemane.

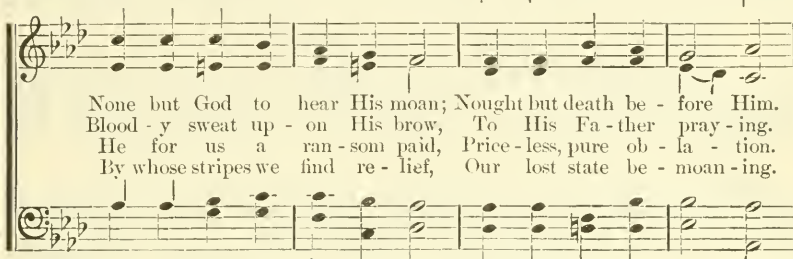
H. S.

H. SANDERS.

With great expression.



1. See Him in the gar - den, lone, Midnight dark-ness o'er Him,
 2. All His friends for-sake Him now, None with Him are stay - ing;
 3. On Him all our sins were laid, Thro' Him came sal - va - tion;
 4. "Man of sor-rows!" born to grief! For our sins a - ton - ing,



None but God to hear His moan; Nought but death be - fore Him.
 Blood - y sweat up - on His brow, To His Fa - ther pray - ing.
 He for us a ran - som paid, Price - less, pure ob - la - tion.
 By whose stripes we find re - lief, Our lost state be - moan - ing.



p All a - lone! all a - lone! He the wine-press treads a - lone.
pp All a - lone! all a - lone! He the wine-press treads a - lone.
rit. All a - lone! all a - lone! He the wine-press trod a - lone.
dim. All a - lone! all a - lone! He the wine-press trod a - lone.

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209.

7s.

- 1 Jesus, Master! hear me now,
While I would renew my vow,
And record Thy dying love;
Hear, and help me from above.
- 2 Feed me, Saviour, with this bread,
Broken in Thy body's stead;
Cheer my spirit with this wine,
Streaming like that blood of Thine.
- 3 And so now I eat and drink,
Let me truly, sweetly think,
Thou didst hang upon the tree,
Broken, bleeding, there—for me!

Anon.

Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen;
Let us think how heaven and home
Lie beyond that—"Till He come."

- 2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush! be every murmur dumb:
It is only—"Till He come."

- 3 See, the feast of love is spread:
Drink the wine, and break the bread
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Call us, round His heavenly board—
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only—"Till He come."

E. H. PICKERSTETH.

210.

Tune.—ROCK OF AGES. 7s 6 lines.

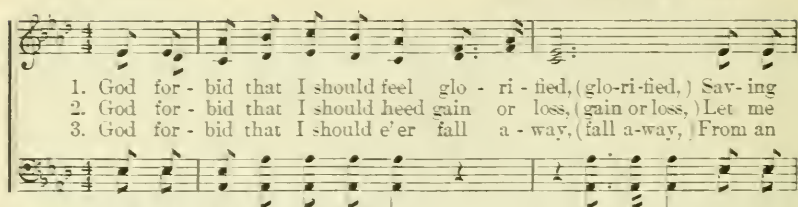
- 1 "Till He come:" O let the words
Linger on the trembling chords;

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

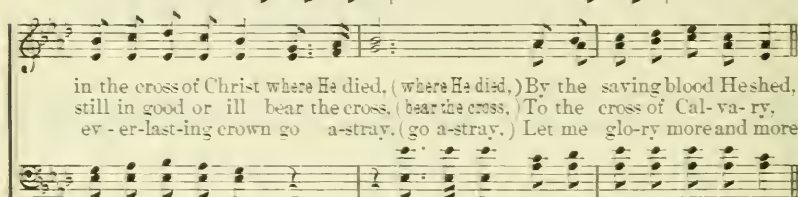
211. In the Cross I Glory.

E. R. LATTI.

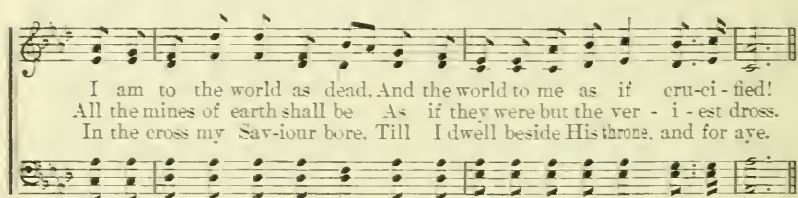
HENRY A. LEWIS.



1. God for - bid that I should feel glo - ri - fied, (glo - ri - fied,) Sav - ing
 2. God for - bid that I should heed gain or loss, (gain or loss,) Let me
 3. God for - bid that I should e'er fall a - way, (fall a - way,) From an

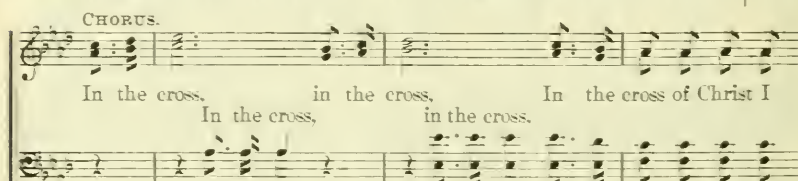


in the cross of Christ where He died, (where He died,) By the saving blood Heshed,
 still in good or ill bear the cross, (bear the cross,) To the cross of Cal - va - ry,
 ev - er - last - ing crown go a - stray, (go a - stray,) Let me glo - ry more and more

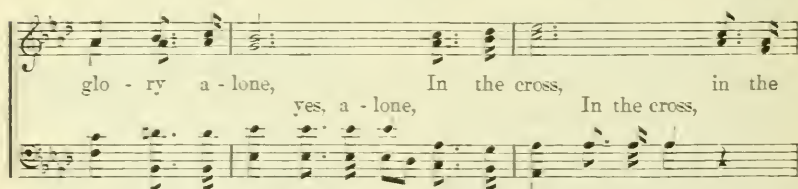


I am to the world as dead, And the world to me as if cru - ci - fied!
 All the mines of earth shall be As if they were but the ver - i - est dross.
 In the cross my Sav - iour bore, Till I dwell beside His throne, and for aye.

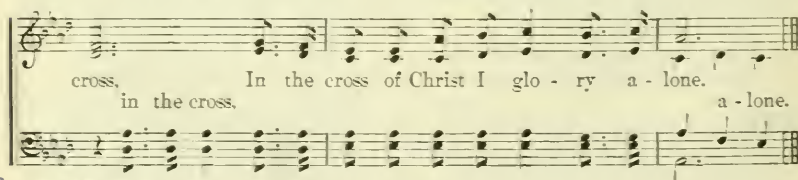
CHORUS.



In the cross, in the cross, In the cross of Christ I
 In the cross, in the cross,



glo - ry a - lone, yes, a - lone, In the cross, In the cross, in the



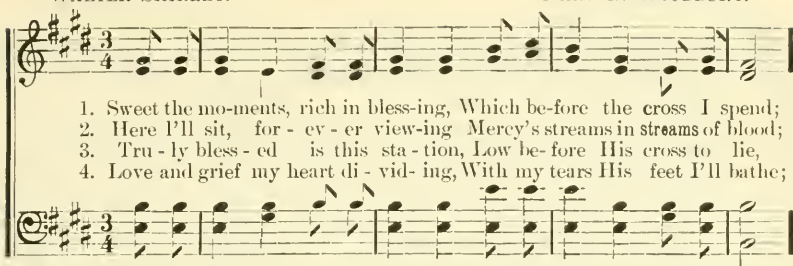
cross, In the cross of Christ I glo - ry a - lone.
 in the cross, a - lone.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

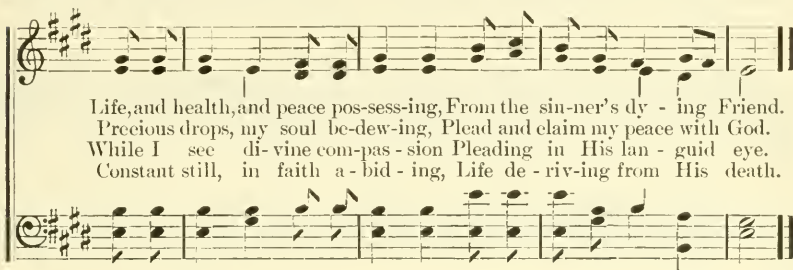
212. Dorrance. 8s & 7s.

WALTER SHIRLEY.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY.



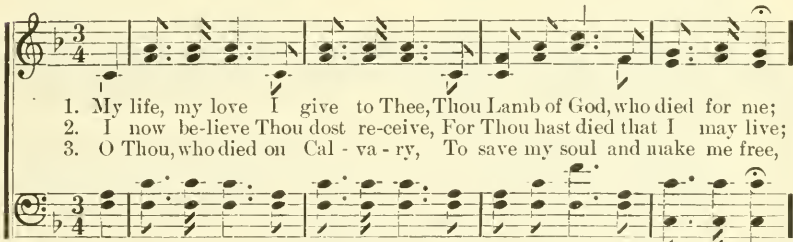
1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
2. Here I'll sit, for - ev - er view-ing Mercy's streams in streams of blood;
3. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie,
4. Love and grief my heart di - vid-ing, With my tears His feet I'll bathe;



Life, and health, and peace pos-sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy - ing Friend.
Precious drops, my soul be-dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
While I see di-vine com-pas-sion Pleading in His lan - guid eye.
Constant still, in faith a-bid - ing, Life de-riv-ing from His death.

213. I'll Live for Him.

C. C. DUNBAR.



1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I may live;
3. O Thou, who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and nake me free,

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!



D. C. for Chorus.
O may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav-iour and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!
I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!

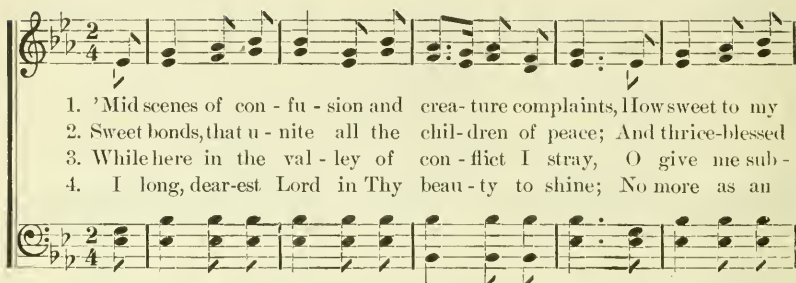
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-iour and my God!

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

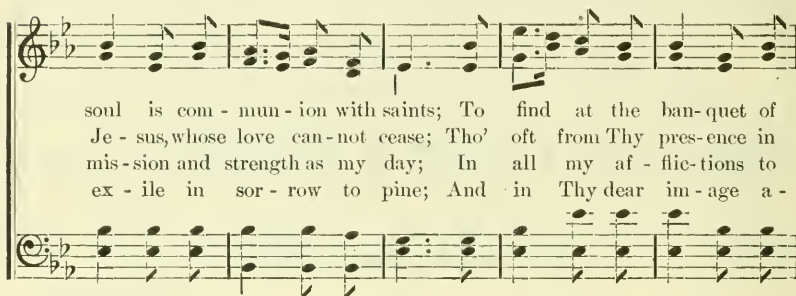
214. Sweet Home. 11s.

DAVID DENHAM.

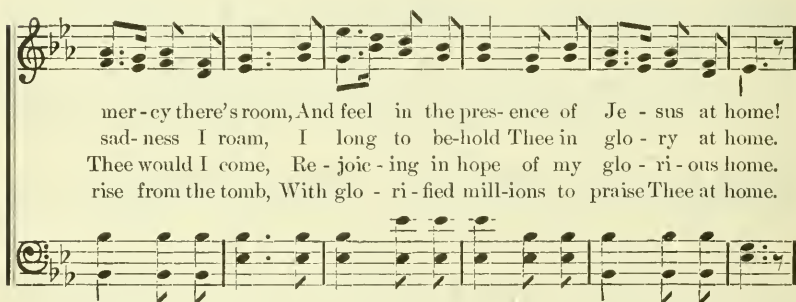
H. R. BISHOP.



1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture complaints, How sweet to my
 2. Sweet bonds, that u - nite all the chil - dren of peace; And thrice-blessed
 3. While here in the val - ley of con - flict I stray, O give me sub -
 4. I long, dear - est Lord in Thy beau - ty to shine; No more as an



soul is com - mun - ion with saints; To find at the ban - quet of
 Je - sus, whose love can - not cease; Tho' oft from Thy pres - ence in
 mis - sion and strength as my day; In all my af - flic - tions to
 ex - ile in sor - row to pine; And in Thy dear im - age a -



mer - cy there's room, And feel in the pres - ence of Je - sus at home!
 sad - ness I roam, I long to be - hold Thee in glo - ry at home.
 Thee would I come, Re - joic - ing in hope of my glo - ri - ous home.
 rise from the tomb, With glo - ri - fied mil - lions to praise Thee at home.

CHORUS.



Home! home! sweet, sweet home! Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glo - ry, my home.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

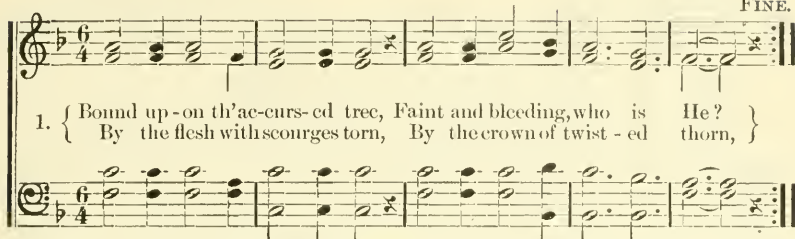
215.

Martyn. 7s. D.

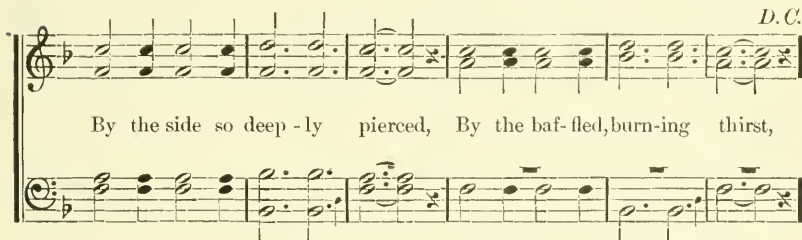
HENRY HART MILMAN.

SIMEON B. MARSH.

FINE.



D. C.—By the drooping, death-dewed brow—Son of man! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!



2 Bound upon th' accurséd tree,
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the sun at noonday pale,
Shivering rock, and rending veil,
Eden promised, ere He died,
To the felon at His side,
Lord! our suppliant knees we bow—
Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

3 Bound upon th' accurséd tree,
Sad and dying, who is He?
By the last and bitter cry,
Ghost given up in agony,

By the lifeless body laid
In the chamber of the dead,
Crucified! we know Thee now—
Son of man! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

4 Bound upon th' accurséd tree
Dread and awful, who is He?
By the spoiled and empty grave,
By the souls He died to save.
By the conquest He hath won,
By the saints before His throne,
By the rainbow 'round His brow—
Son of God! 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!

216.

7s. D.

1 Mary to the Saviour's tomb
Hasted at the early dawn;
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume;
But the Lord she loved had gone.
For awhile she lingering stood,
Filled with sorrow and surprise;
Trembling, while a crystal flood
Issued from her weeping eyes.

2 Jesus, who is always near,
Though too often unperceived,
Came, her dropping heart to cheer,
Kindly asking why she grieved.

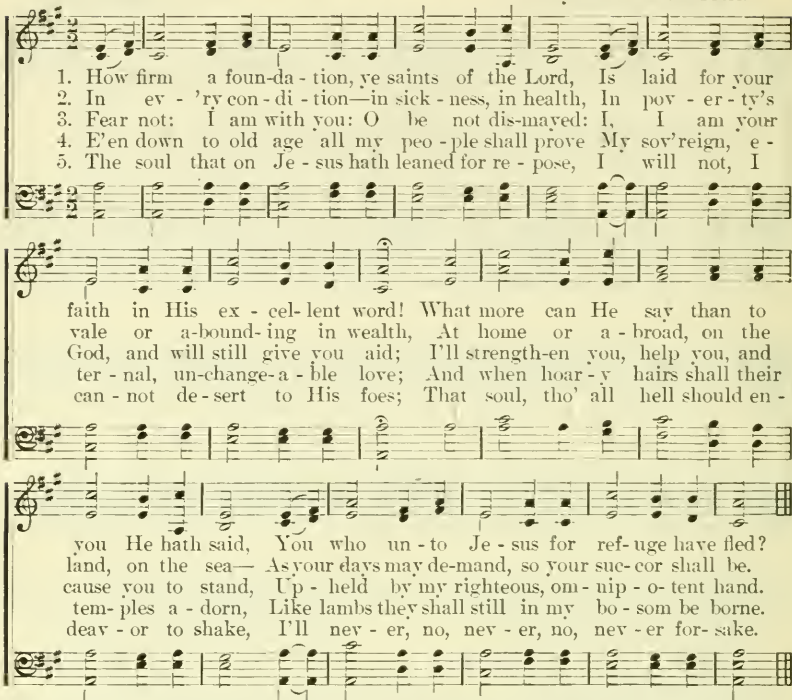
Though at first she knew Him not,
When He called her by her name,
She her heavy griefs forgot;
For she found Him still the same.

3 And her sorrows quickly fled,
When she heard His welcome voice—
Christ had risen from the dead;
Now He bids her heart rejoice,
What a change His word can make—
Turning darkness into day!
You who weep for Jesus' sake,
He will wipe your tears away.

217. How Firm a Foundation. 11s.

GEO. KEITH.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion—in sick-ness, in health, In pov-er-ty's
 3. Fear not: I am with you: O be not dis-mayed: I, I am your
 4. E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov'reign, e-
 5. The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re- pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
 vale or a-bound-ing in wealth, At home or a-broad, on the
 God, and will still give you aid; I'll strength-en you, help you, and
 ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
 can-not de-sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

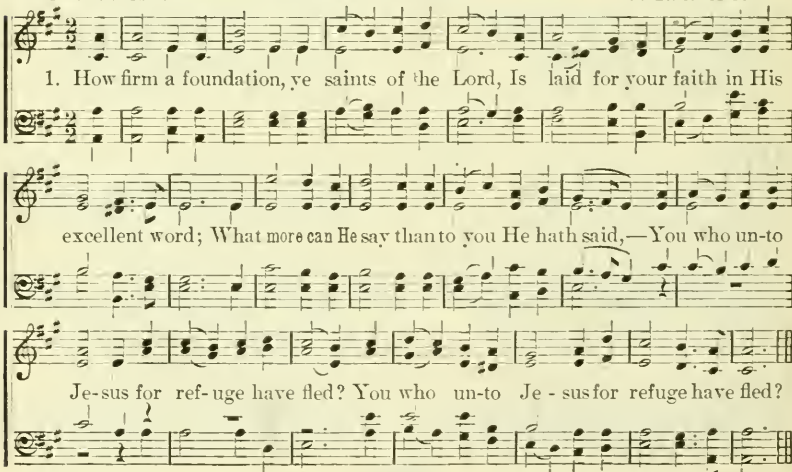
you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
 land, on the sea— As your days may de-mand, so your suc-cor shall be.
 cause you to stand, Up-held by my righteous, om-ni-p-o-tent hand.
 tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo-som be borne.
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake.

218. Portuguese Hymn. 11s.

GEO. KEITH.

(SECOND TUNE.)

J. READING.



1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
 excellent word; What more can He say than to you He hath said,—You who un-to
 Je-sus for ref-uge have fled? You who un-to Je-sus for refuge have fled?


CHRISTIAN UNITY.

219.

Brown. C. M.

S. F. SMITH.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Graft-ed in Christ, the liv-ing vine, This day, with one ac-cord,
 2. Join'd in one bod-y may we be; One in-ward life par-take;
 3. In pray'r in ef-fort, tears, and toils, One wis-dom be our guide;
 4. Then, when a-mong the saints in light Our joy-ful spir-its shine,




Our-selves, with hum-bles faith and joy, We yield to Thee, O Lord.
 One be our heart; one heav'nly hope In ev-'ry bo-som wake.
 Taught by one Spir-it from a-bove, In Thee may we a-bide.
 Shall an-thems of im-mor-tal praise, O Lamb of God, be Thine.

220.


Arlington. C. M.

J. SWAIN.

Dr. THOS. ARNE.



1. How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight, When those that love the Lord
 2. When each can feel his broth-er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
 3. When, free from en-vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish-es all a-bove,
 4. When love in one de-light-ful stream Thro' ev-'ry bo-som flows;
 5. Love is the gold-en chain that binds The hap-py souls a-bove;



In one an-oth-er's peace de-light, And so ful-fill the word.
 When sor-row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
 Each can his broth-er's fail-ings hide, And show a broth-er's love.
 When un-ion sweet and dear es-teen In ev-'ry ac-tion glows!
 And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bo-som glow with love.

221.

Dennis. S. M.

JOHN FAWCETT.

H. G. NÄGELL.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. Here we must oft - en part, In sor - row and in pain;
 5. This glo - rious hope re - vives Our cour - age by the way;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
 While each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives, And longs to see the day.

222.

Lisbon. S. M.

BENJ. BEDDOME.

DANIEL READ.

1. Let par - ty names no more The Chris-tian world o'er-spread;
 2. A - mong the saints on earth Let mu - tual love be found;
 3. Thus will the Church be - low Re - sem - ble that a - bove,

Gen - tile and Jew, and bond and free, Are one in Christ, their Head.
 Heirs of the same in - her - it - ance, With mu - tual bless - ings crown'd.
 Where streams of pleas - ure ev - er flow, And ev - 'ry heart is love.

223.

Wy Janet. C. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY.

L. C. EVERETT.

FINE.

1. { Let saints be-low in con-cert sing With those to glo-ry gone; }
 { For all the ser-vants of our King In earth and heav'n are one; }

D. C.—Tho' now di-vi-ded by the stream, The nar-row stream of death.

D. C.

One fam-i-ly, we dwell in Him, One church a-bove, be-neath,

2 One army of the living God,
 To His command we bow;
 Part of the host have crossed the flood,
 And part are crossing now.
 Even now to their eternal home
 Some happy spirits fly;
 And we are to the margin come,
 And soon expect to die.

3 Ev'n now, by faith, we join our hands
 With those that went before,
 And greet the ransomed, blessed bands
 Upon th' eternal shore.
 Lord Jesus! be our constant guide:
 And, when the word is given,
 Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
 And land us safe in heaven.

224.

Kavanaugh. L. M.

A. L. BARBAULD.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. How blest the sa-cred tie that binds, In sweet com-mun-ion, kin-dred minds!
 2. To each the soul of each how dear! What ten-der love, what ho-ly fear!
 3. Their streaming eyes to-geth-er flow For human guilt and mor-tal woe;
 4. Nor shall the glow-ing flame ex-pire, When dim-ly burns frai-na-ture's fire;

How swift the heav'nly course they run, Whose hearts and faith and hopes are one.
 How doth the generous flame with-in Re-fine from earth, and cleanse from sin!
 Their ar-dent pray'rs to-geth-er rise Like mingling flames in sac-ri-fice,
 Soon shall they meet in realms a-bove, A heav'n of joy, a heav'n of love.

225.

The Story so Strange.

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. I sing the sweet sto - ry of Christ and His love So beau - ti - ful,
 2. It sat - is - fies all the de - sires of my heart, And comforts as
 3. I tell it to oth - ers, the sto - ry so sweet, And glad - ly the

strange, yet so true, And tho' 'tis re - peat - ed a - gain and a - gain,
 naught else can do; It fills all my days with con - tent - ment and peace,
 mes - sage they hear, For no oth - er word which their ears ev - er heard

CHORUS.
 It al - ways seems precious and new.
 And makes life seem joy - ous and new. } The sto - ry seems precious and
 Can bring such real com - fort and cheer.

new,..... The sto - ry so strange and so true;..... 'Tis sweet - er and

sweet - er the more it is told, And, nev - er, no, nev - er grows old.

226. I Love to Tell the Story.

KATE HANKEY.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things above, Of Je - sus
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to repeat What seems, each
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger -

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
 gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the
 time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
 ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of

sto - ry Because I know 'tis true: It sat - is - fies my longings As
 sto - ry It did so much for me! And that is just the rea - son I
 sto - ry; For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From
 glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be — the old, old sto - ry That

CHORUS.

noth - ing else can do.
 tell it now to Thee. } I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in
 God's own ho - ly word.
 I have loved so long.

glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

227.

Story of the Cross.

W. P. RIVERS.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. O, the gos-pel sto-ry tell Of the cross! (of the cross!) Let the
 2. Let us plead the ho-ly name Of the cross! (of the cross!) And the
 3. O, the song shall never cease Of the cross! (of the cross!) Of the

ech-o rise and swell Of the cross! (of the cross!) Sing the
 Sav-iour's pain and shame Of the cross! (of the cross!) And the
 mer-cy, grace and peace, Of the cross! (of the cross!) For its

Saviour's grief and woe, How His blood did free-ly flow, Till the
 name must be our plea, For sal-va-tion full and free, And in
 glo-ry gilds the way, And it hath im-mor-tal ray, And we'll

D.S.—blood did free-ly flow, Till the

FINE. CHORUS.

world shall gladly know Of the cross! Of the cross,..... of the
 death our hope must be Of the cross! }
 sing in heav'n for aye Of the cross! } Of the cross on which the

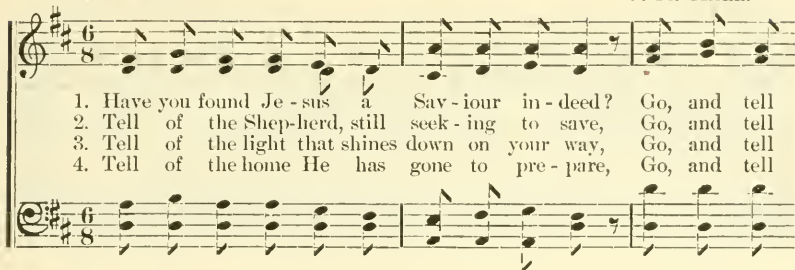
world shall gladly know Of the cross!

cross!..... Sing the Sav-iour's grief and woe, How His
 bless-ed Sav-iour died,

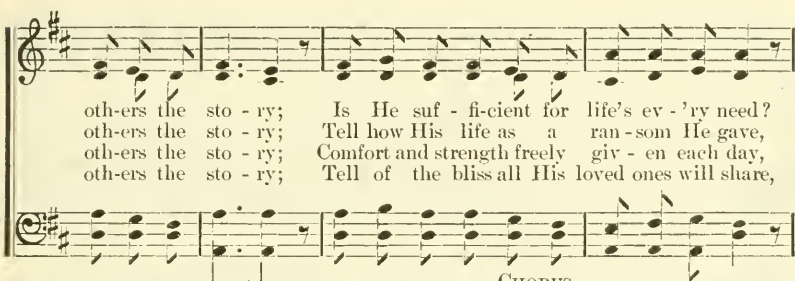
228. Go and Tell Others the Story.

E. E. HEWITT.

J. H. HALL.



1. Have you found Je - sus a Sav - iour in - deed? Go, and tell
 2. Tell of the Shep - herd, still seek - ing to save, Go, and tell
 3. Tell of the light that shines down on your way, Go, and tell
 4. Tell of the home He has gone to pre - pare, Go, and tell



oth - ers the sto - ry; Is He suf - fi - cient for life's ev - 'ry need?
 oth - ers the sto - ry; Tell how His life as a ran - som He gave,
 oth - ers the sto - ry; Comfort and strength freely giv - en each day,
 oth - ers the sto - ry; Tell of the bliss all His loved ones will share,

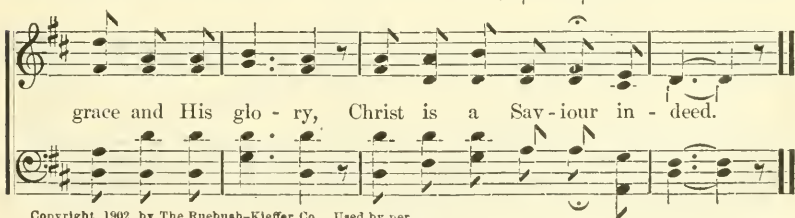
CHORUS.



Sing of His grace and His glo - ry. Go, and tell oth - ers the



sto - ry, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry! Sing of His



grace and His glo - ry, Christ is a Sav - iour in - deed.

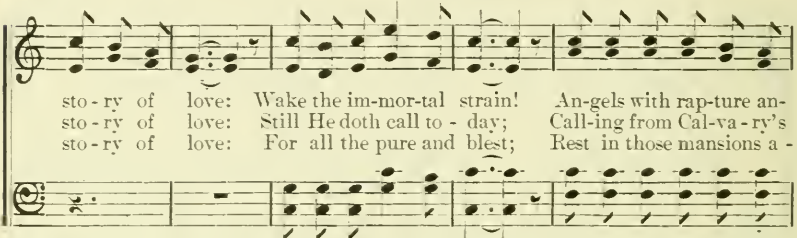
229. Wonderful Story of Love.

J. M. D.

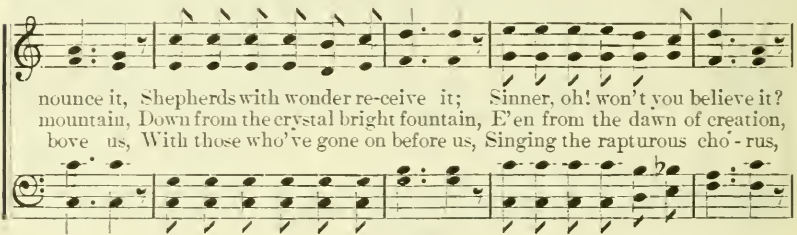
Rev. J. M. DRIVER.



1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Tell it to me a - gain; Won-der-ful
 2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Tho' you are far a - way; Won-der-ful
 3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Je - sus provides a rest; Won-der-ful

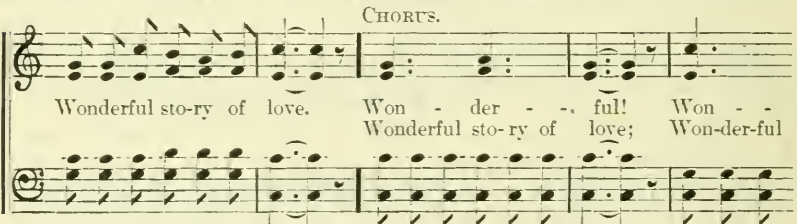


sto - ry of love: Wake the im-mor-tal strain! An-gels with rap-ture an-
 sto - ry of love: Still He doth call to - day; Call-ing from Cal-va-ry's
 sto - ry of love: For all the pure and blest; Rest in those mansions a -



nounce it, Shepherds with wonder re-ceive it; Sinner, oh! won't you believe it?
 mountain, Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of creation,
 bove us, With those who've gone on before us, Singing the rapturous cho - rus,

CHORUS.



Wonderful sto-ry of love. Won - der - ful! Won -
 Wonderful sto-ry of love; Won-der-ful



der - ful! Won - der - ful! Wonderful sto-ry of love!
 sto-ry of love: Wonderful story of love:

230. The Best Story of All.

Miss A. EDITH MEYERS.

A. B. BOWSER.

1. Of all the sweet sto - ries that ev - er were heard, In cot - tage or
 2. He's wait - ing to save from the bond - age of sin, When you in temp -
 3. Oh, come to the Sav - iour for ref - uge to - night, Make haste to o -

pal - ace hall, The sto - ry of Je - sus as told in God's word,
 ta - tion fall Oh, o - pen your heart's door and He will come in,
 bey His call; Your soul shall be filled with the heav - en - ly light,

CHORUS.
 Is the ver - y best sto - ry of all. } 'Tis the ver - y best sto - ry of
 Says the ver - y best sto - ry of all. }
 Of this ver - y best sto - ry of all. }

all, 'Tis the ver - y best sto - ry of all; He has suf - fer - ed for

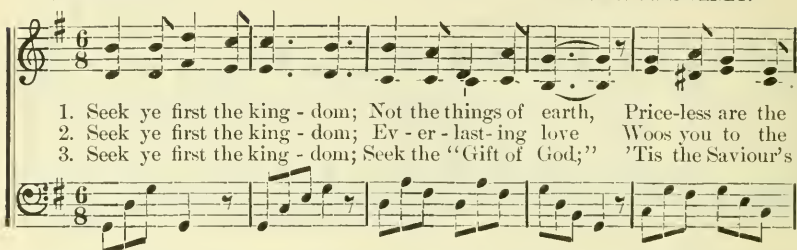
you, Is the prom - ise true, In the ver - y best sto - ry of all.

INVITATION.

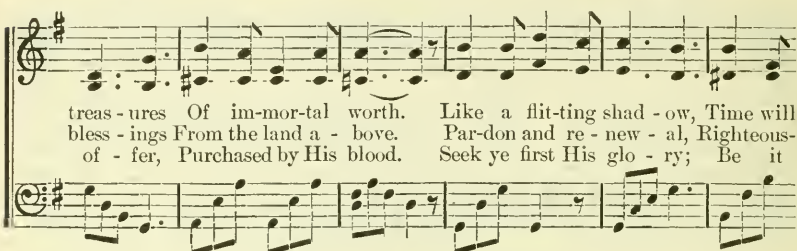
231. Seek Ye First the Kingdom.

E. E. HEWITT.

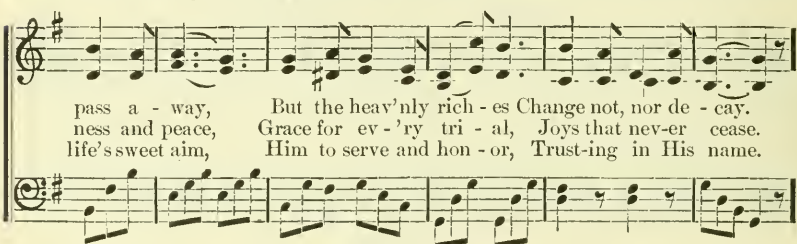
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Seek ye first the king - dom; Not the things of earth, Price-less are the
 2. Seek ye first the king - dom; Ev - er - last - ing love Woos you to the
 3. Seek ye first the king - dom; Seek the "Gift of God;" 'Tis the Saviour's

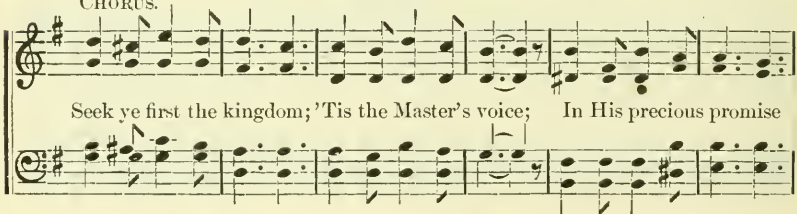


treas - ures Of im - mor - tal worth. Like a flit - ting shad - ow, Time will
 bless - ings From the land a - bove. Par - don and re - new - al, Righteous -
 of - fer, Purchased by His blood. Seek ye first His glo - ry; Be it

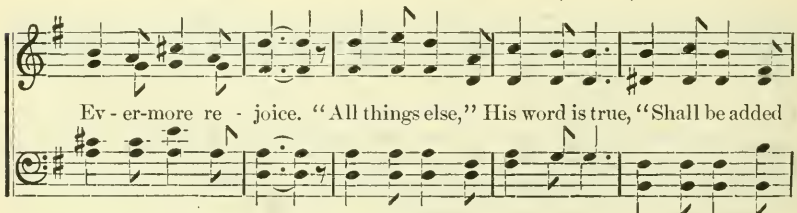


pass a - way, But the heav'nly rich - es Change not, nor de - cay.
 ness and peace, Grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Joys that nev - er cease.
 life's sweet aim, Him to serve and hon - or, Trust - ing in His name.

CHORUS.



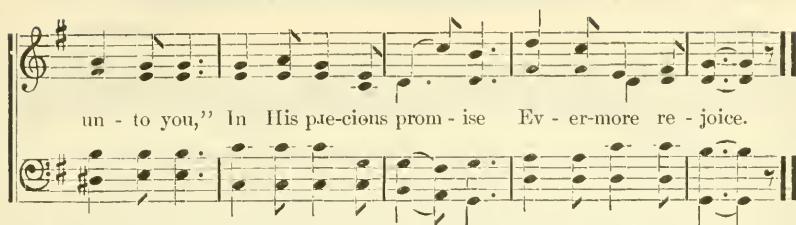
Seek ye first the kingdom; 'Tis the Master's voice; In His precious promise



Ev - er - more re - joice. "All things else," His word is true, "Shall be added

INVITATION.

Seek Ye First the Kingdom.



un - to you," In His pre-cious prom - ise Ev - er-more re - joice.

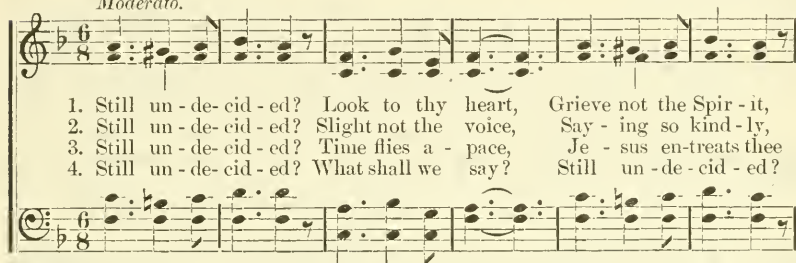
232.

Still Undecided.

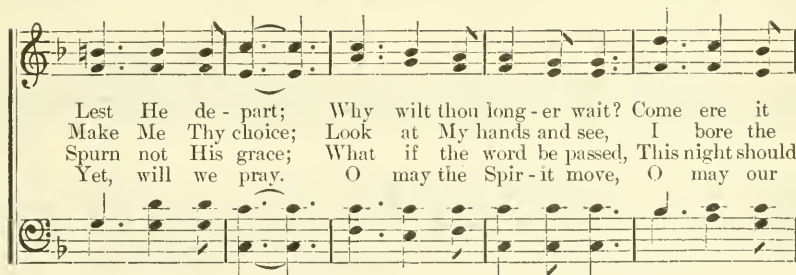
E. C. A., arr.

E. C. AVIS.

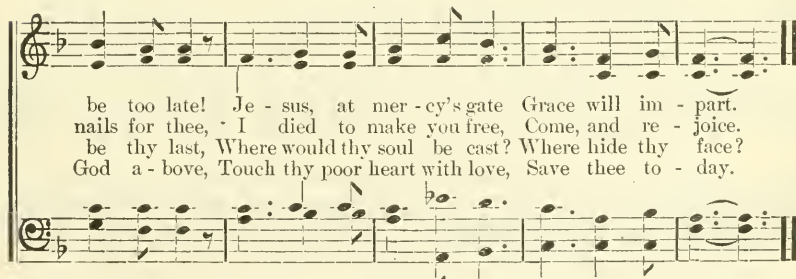
Moderato.



1. Still un - de - cid - ed? Look to thy heart, Grieve not the Spir - it,
2. Still un - de - cid - ed? Slight not the voice, Say - ing so kind - ly,
3. Still un - de - cid - ed? Time flies a - pace, Je - sus en - treats thee
4. Still un - de - cid - ed? What shall we say? Still un - de - cid - ed?



Lest He de - part; Why wilt thou long - er wait? Come ere it
Make Me Thy choice; Look at My hands and see, I bore the
Spurn not His grace; What if the word be passed, This night should
Yet, will we pray. O may the Spir - it move, O may our

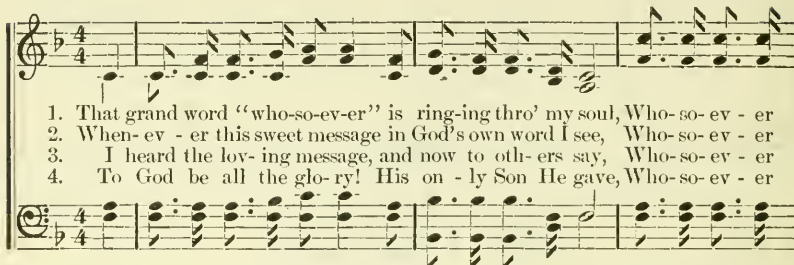


be too late! Je - sus, at mer - cy's gate Grace will im - part.
nails for thee, - I died to make you free, Come, and re - joice.
be thy last, Where would thy soul be cast? Where hide thy face?
God a - bove, Touch thy poor heart with love, Save thee to - day.

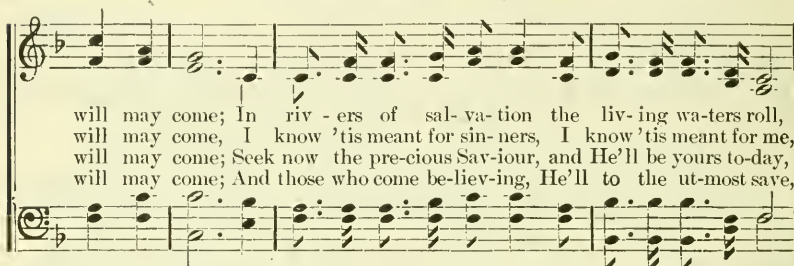
233. That Grand Word, Whosoever.

E. E. E.

E. E. HEWITT.

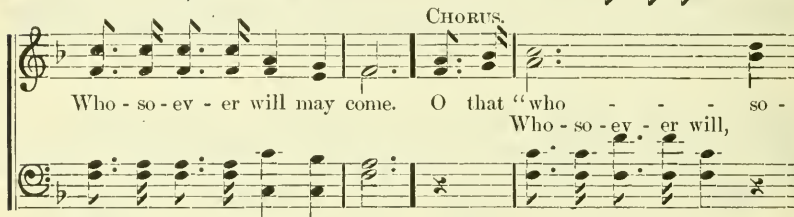


1. That grand word "who-so-ev-er" is ring-ing thro' my soul, Who-so-ev-er
 2. When-ev-er this sweet message in God's own word I see, Who-so-ev-er
 3. I heard the lov-ing message, and now to oth-ers say, Who-so-ev-er
 4. To God be all the glo-ry! His on-ly Son He gave, Who-so-ev-er

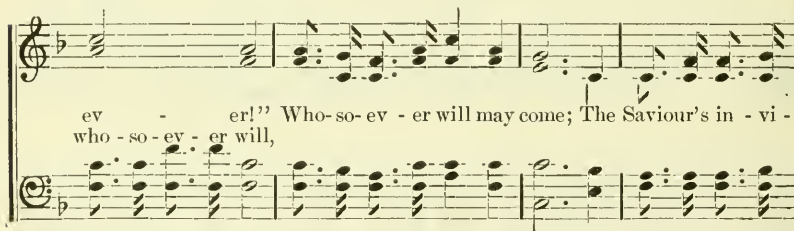


will may come; In riv-ers of sal-va-tion the liv-ing wa-ters roll,
 will may come, I know 'tis meant for sin-ners, I know 'tis meant for me,
 will may come; Seek now the pre-cious Sav-iour, and He'll be yours to-day,
 will may come; And those who come be-liev-ing, He'll to the ut-most save,

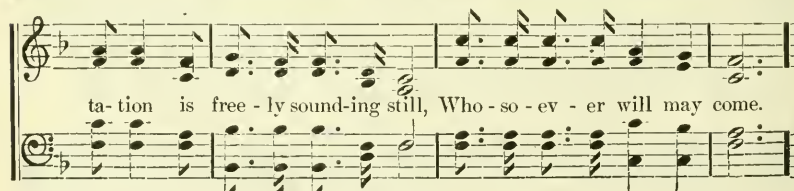
CHORUS.



Who-so-ev-er will may come. O that "who-so-ev-er will,



ev-er!" Who-so-ev-er will may come; The Sav-iour's in-vi-



ta-tion is free-ly sound-ing still, Who-so-ev-er will may come.

234. Free Waters.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

A. B. EVERETT.



1. There's a fountain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O, haste to its brink;
2. There's a liv-ing stream, with a crystal gleam From the throne of life now it flows;
3. There's a liv-ing well and its wa-ters swell, And e-ter - nal life they can give;
4. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure waters share;



'Tis the fount of love from the Source above, And He bids us all free-ly drink.
 While the wa-ters roll let the wea-ry soul Hear the call that forth freely goes.
 And we joy-ful sing, ev-er spring, O, spring, As we haste to drink and to live.
 'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see: Let us has-ten joy-ful-ly there.



CHORUS.



Will you come to the fountain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
 Will you come, Will you come,



Thirst-y soul, hear the welcome call: 'Tis a fountain open'd for all.
 Thirst-y soul,

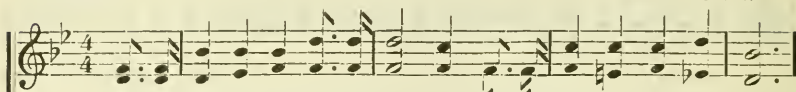


235. The Crimson Wave is Flowing.

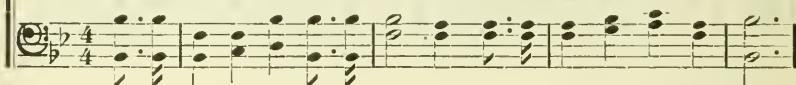

"We have redemption through his blood."—Col. 1: 14.

FANNY J. CROSBY.


W. H. DOANE.




1. O, the crimson wave, hal-le - lu - jah! Now is flow-ing full and free;
 2. O, the crimson wave, hal-le - lu - jah! Now is flow-ing deep and wide.
 3. O, the crimson wave, hal-le - lu - jah! It will give thee joy with - in;
 4. O, the crimson wave, hal-le - lu - jah! If its full-ness fill thy soul,



Brother, come, while yet there's par - don, And the Sav-iour pleads with thee.
 From the cleans-ing foun-tain o - pened At the cross where Je-sus died.
 'Tis the blood of Christ re-deemed thee, And will cleanse from ev'ry sin.
 Thou wilt sing His love that saves thee, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.



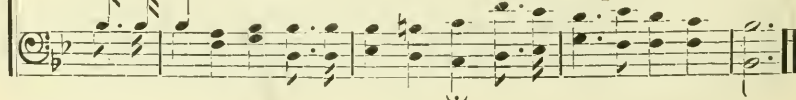
CHORUS.



O, the crimson wave now is flow-ing, Blessed crimson wave, life be-stow - ing;
 flowing free, bestowing free;

Hear the voice that pleads with thy heart to-day, Come and wash thy sins a-way.



236. For You and For Me.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
 4. O, for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised Prom - ised for

you and for me, See on the portals He's wait - ing and watch - ing,
 you and for me? Why should we linger and heed not His mer - cies,
 you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death beds are com - ing,
 you and for me, Tho' we have sinned He has mer - cy and par - don,

CHORUS.
 Watch - ing for you and for me. Come home, come home,
 Mer - cies for you and for me? } Come home, come home,
 Com - ing for you and for me.
 Par - don for you and for me.

Ye who are wea - ry, come home, Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly,

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home.

237. Hear the Gospel Call.

W. J. HOLTZCLAW.

M. W. CHRISTIE.

1. O hear the Gos - pel call to - day; It is the mes - sage of God's love;
 2. O hear the Gos - pel call to - day; It tells how Je - sus died to save;
 3. O hear the Gos - pel call to - day! It is the old, old sto - ry told

O heed it now with-out de - lay, And gain a home of peace a - bove.
 Yes, all the debt we owe to pay, And all the road to heav-en pave.
 Of death and hell and judgment day, One God, one Shepherd and His fold.

CHORUS.

O hear the call! O hear the call! The Ho - ly Spir - it pleads to - day;

O why not hear His lov-ing call, He paid the debt we could not pay.

238.

Decide To-day.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

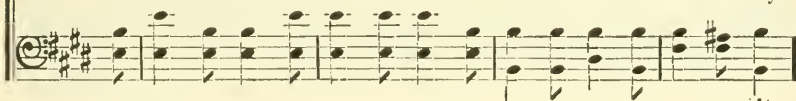
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. The Sav-iour calls with loving voice! He speaks to thee, turn not a - way;
2. Bid earth's allurements call in vain While Jesus pleads from Calv'ry's cross;
3. The saints and angels round the throne Thy choice await with longing love;
4. To - day is God's ac - cept-ed time, Thy peace and par-don, why de - lay?



O wait - ing soul, what is thy choice? Decide to-day, de - cide to-day!
 What prof - it if the world then gain? O, for His sake, count all but loss!
 On high the tid - ings shall be known, And fill with joy the courts a-bove.
 For thee the bells of heav'n shall clime If thou decide for Christ to-day.



CHORUS.



To - day!..... de - cide to-day! E - ter - nal life a-waits thy choice!
 to-day!




De - cide,..... de - cide to-day! Let earth and heav'n o'er thee rejoice.
 to-day!




239. Life through the Crucified One.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

W. H. DOANE.



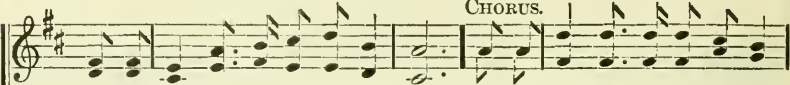
1. O what joy the be-liev-er may know, In re-memb'ring what
 2. If our days on the earth have been long, Or our jour-ney is
 3. Then we'll sing of the good-ness of God, From the dawn to the




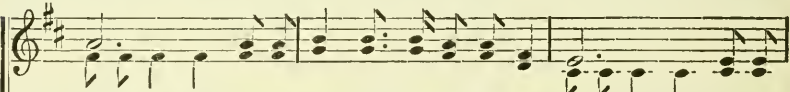

Je-sus has done; Tho' in sin we abound, With the Lord, grace is found;
 scarce-ly be-gun, With the Lord as our light, We will live it a-right;
 set-ting of sun, Till the whole world be-low Shall re-joic-ing-ly know;



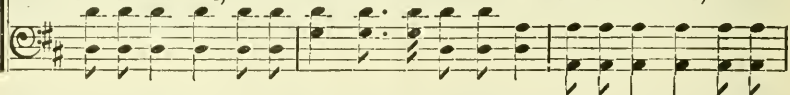

CHORUS.



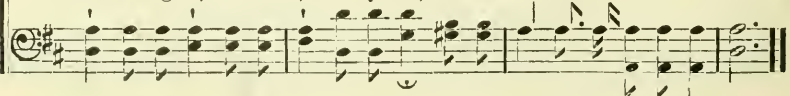
There is life thro' the cru-ci-fied One. There is life thro' the cru-ci-fied

One, There is life thro' the cru-ci-fied One; If a
 cru-ci-fied One, cru-ci-fied One;

touch He will give, or a look, we may live, There is life thro' the crucified One.



240.

Woodworth. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot—
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
 5. Just as I am,—Thy love unknown, Has bro-ken ev'-ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 With fears with-in, and foes with-out— O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve— O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

241.

Ortonville. C. M.

EDMUND JONES.

THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Come, humble sinner, in whose breast A thousand tho'ts revolve; Come, with your
 2. I'll go to Je-sus, tho' my sin Has like a mountain rose; His kingdom
 3. Hum-bly I'll bow at His command, And there my guilt confess; I'll own I
 4. Sure-ly He will ac-cept my plea, For He has bid me come; Forthwith I
 5. I can-not per-ish if I go, I am resolved to try; For if I

guilt and fear oppressed, And make this last re-solve, And make this last re-solve.
 now I'll en-ter in, What-ev-er may op- pose, What-ev-er may op- pose.
 am a wretch undone, Without His sovereign grace, Without His sovereign grace.
 rise, and to Him flee, For yet, He says, there's room, For yet, He says, there's room.
 stay a- way, I know I must for-ev-er die, I must for-ev-er die.

INVITATION.

242.

Come, Ye Sinners.

J. HART.

FINE.

1. { Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; }
 { Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r. }

2. { Now, ye need - y, come and wel - come; God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy; }
 { True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh. }

D. C. - Glo - ry, hon - or, and sal - va - tion, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.

CHORUS.

D. C.

Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
 Nor of fitness fondly dream;
 All the fitness He requireth
 Is to feel your need of Him.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
 Bruised and mangled by the fall;
 If you tarry till you're better,
 You will never come at all.

243.

There is a Fountain. C. M.

W. COWPER.

Arr. by Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a fount - ain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fount - ain in his day;
 3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
 4. Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin - ners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die.
 When this poor lisp - ing, stammering tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;
 Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way;
 And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die;
 Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave;

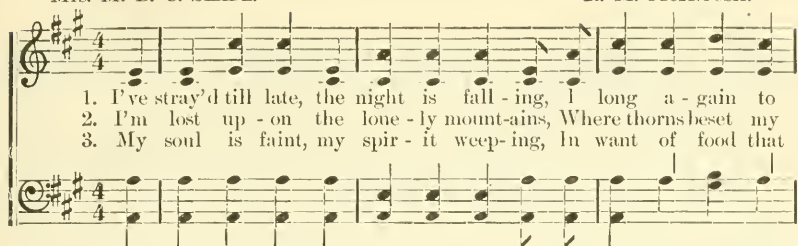
INVITATION.

244.

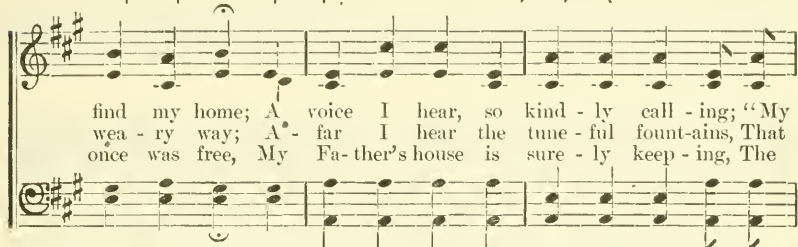
I'll Go.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

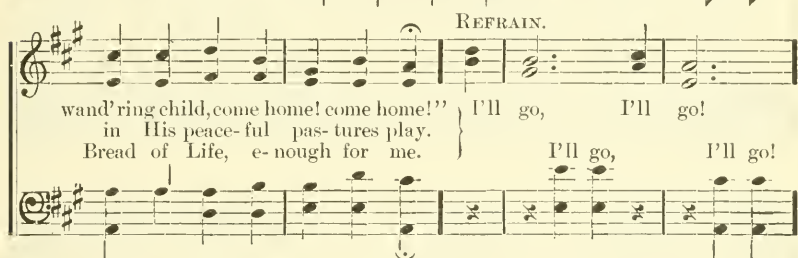
R. M. McINTOSH.



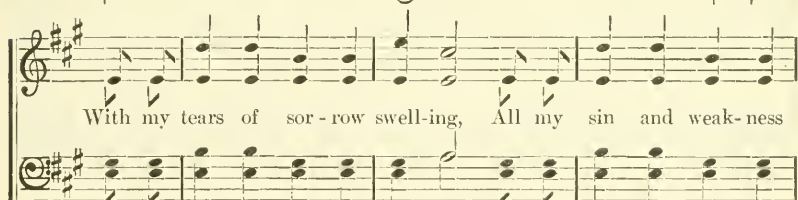
1. I've stray'd till late, the night is fall-ing, I long a-gain to
2. I'm lost up-on the lone-ly mount-ains, Where thorns beset my
3. My soul is faint, my spir-it weep-ing, In want of food that



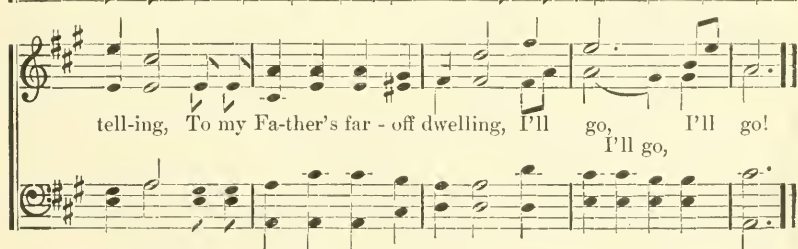
find my home; A voice I hear, so kind-ly call-ing; "My
wea-ry way; A-far I hear the tune-ful fount-ains, That
once was free, My Fa-ther's house is sure-ly keep-ing, The



REFRAIN.
wand'ring child, come home! come home!" I'll go, I'll go!
in His peace-ful pas-tures play. Bread of Life, e-nough for me. I'll go, I'll go!



With my tears of sor-row swell-ing, All my sin and weak-ness



tell-ing, To my Fa-ther's far-off dwelling, I'll go, I'll go!

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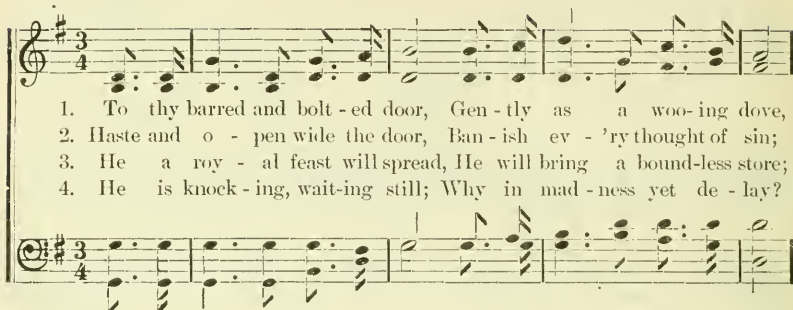
INVITATION.

245.

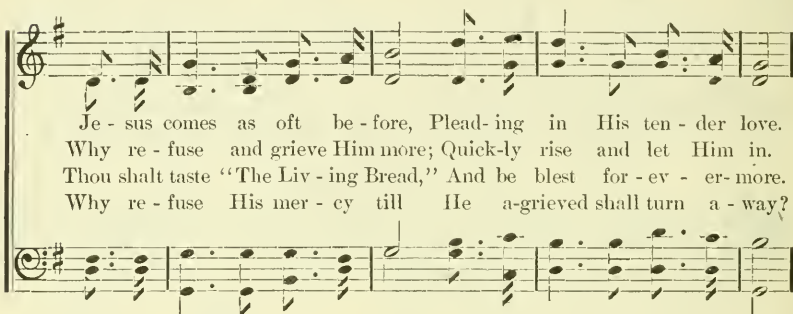
Let Him Come In.

C. W. RAY.

H. R. CHRISTIE.




1. To thy barred and bolt - ed door, Gen - tly as a woo - ing dove,
 2. Haste and o - pen wide the door, Ban - ish ev - 'ry thought of sin;
 3. He a roy - al feast will spread, He will bring a bound - less store;
 4. He is knock - ing, wait - ing still; Why in mad - ness yet de - lay?

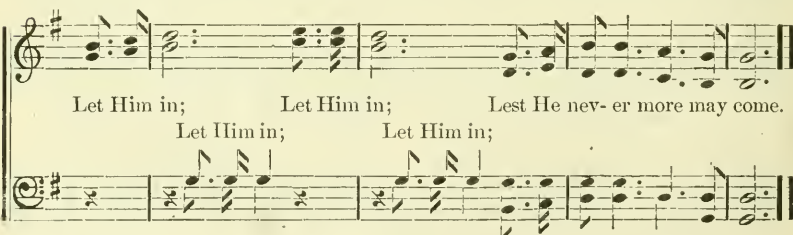


Je - sus comes as oft be - fore, Plead - ing in His ten - der love.
 Why re - fuse and grieve Him more; Quick - ly rise and let Him in.
 Thou shalt taste "The Liv - ing Bread," And be blest for - ev - er - more.
 Why re - fuse His mer - cy till He a - grieved shall turn a - way?

REFRAIN.



Let Him in; Let Him in; Sinner, why not make Him room?
 Let Him in; Let Him in;



Let Him in; Let Him in; Lest He nev - er more may come.
 Let Him in; Let Him in;

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246. Knocking at the Door.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. Who at my door is stand - ing, — Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near,
 2. Lone - ly with - out He's stay - ing: Lone - ly with - in am I.
 3. All through the dark hours drear - y, Knock - ing a - gain is He.
 4. Door of my heart, I hast - en! Thee will I o - pen wide.

En - trance with - in de - mand - ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
 While I am still de - lay - ing, Will He not pass me by?
 Je - sus, art Thou not wea - ry, Wait - ing so long for me?
 Though He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

REFRAIN.

Sweet - ly the tones are fall - ing: — "O - pen the door for Me!"

If thou wilt heed My call - ing, I will a - bide with thee."

INVITATION.

247.

Let Him In.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. There's a heav'n - ly Strang-er stand - ing at the door, Let Him
 2. 'Tis your dear - est Friend that would an en - trance find, Let Him
 3. Do not leave Him stand - ing at the close-barred door, Let Him
 4. O - pen wide your heart and wel - come in this Guest, Let Him

in, let Him in; He is gen - tly knock-ing, oft has
 in, let Him in; Can you lon - ger be to Je - sus
 in, let Him in; If you lon - ger wait He may re -
 in, let Him in; In His bless - ed pres-ence you will
 Let Him in, let Him in;

knocked be - fore. Let Him in, let Him in.
 so un - kind? Let Him in, let Him in.
 turn no more, Let Him in, let Him in.
 find sweet rest, Let Him in, let Him in.
 Let Him in, let Him in.

REFRAIN.

'Tis the Lord of life that knocks to-day,
 'Tis the Lord..... of life that knocks to - day, Will you

INVITATION.

Let Him In.

Will you turn your bless-ed Lord a-way? He will cleanse your
 turn..... your Lord a-way? He will cleanse your heart from

heart from ev-'ry sin, O then let this heav'nly Stranger in;
 ev - 'ry sin, O then let this Stran-ger in;

Let Him in,..... O let the Sav - iour in, Let Him
 Let Him in, O let the Sav-iour in,

in,..... O let Him in; He will cleanse....your heart from
 Let Him in, O let Him in; He will cleanse your

ev - 'ry sin, Let Him in,..... O let Him in.
 heart from ev'ry sin, Let Him in. O let Him in, O let Him in.

248. Won't You Come?

MATTIE M. BOTELER.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Do you think when you turn from your Sav- iour, How lit - tle He
 2. Do you think when you turn from your Sav- iour, How He grieves o'er your
 3. Do you think when you turn from your Sav- iour, How He poured out His
 4. Do you think when you turn from your Sav- iour, Let me ask, have you

'asks you to do? Just to come and con- fess and o - bey Him,
 hard- ness and sin, How long at your heart He's been knock- ing,
 life- blood for you? O, sto - ry most won- drous and touch - ing,
 count - ed the cost? Tho' you gain all of earth's fleet- ing treas - ure,

REFRAIN.

Af - ter all He has giv - en to you. Won't you come? Won't you
 And yet you will not let Him in? }
 And you know that the sto - ry is true! } Won't you come?
 If your soul in the end should be lost!

come? Won't you come and con- fess and o - bey? The
 Won't you come? and o - bey?

time is so short for His serv - ice, And no time is yours but to - day!

249.

Why Not Now?

EL. NATHAN.

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 Cor. 6: 2.

C. C. CASE.

1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
 2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
 3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
 4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;

While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
 Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac-cept His grace.
 Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
 Trust in Him from day to - day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS.

Why not now?... .. why not now?..... Why not come to Je - sus now?
 Why now now? why not now?

Why not now?..... why not now?..... Why not come to Je - sus now?
 Why not now? why not now?

INVITATION.

250. Come, and Be Saved Just Now.

"Today, if ye will hear His voice."—HEB. 4: 43.

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Je-sus stands knocking at thy heart's door, Come and be saved just now;
 2. Je-sus will cleanse you from all your sin, Come and be saved just now;
 3. Je-sus is pleading for you to come, Come and be saved just now;
 4. Lost souls in torment are mourning their fate, Come and be saved just now;
 5. Do not miss heav-en and glo - ry bright, Come and be saved just now;

Soon He may leave to re - turn no more, Come, and be saved just now.
 Throw the door o - pen and let Him in, Come, and be saved just now.
 Why not receive Him and cease to roam, Come, and be saved just now.
 Who had sought Jesus when it was too late, Come, and be saved just now.
 Haste! and es - cape from sin's dark night, Come, and be saved just now.

CHORUS.

Come, and be saved,..... Come, and be saved,.....
 Come, and be saved, Come, and be saved,

Come, and be saved just now; Come, and be saved,.....
 Come, and be saved,

Come, and be saved,..... Come, and be saved just now.
 Come, and be saved,

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251.

I Am Resolved.

P. H.

J. H. F.

1. I am resolved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charmed by the world's delight;
 2. I am resolved to go to the Saviour, Leav - ing my sin and strife;
 3. I am resolved to fol - low the Saviour, Faith - ful and true each day;
 4. I am resolved to en - ter the kingdom, Leav - ing the paths of sin;
 5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, without de - lay,

Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler, These have allured my sight.
 He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.
 Heed what He say - eth, do what He wil - leth, He is the liv - ing way.
 Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me, Still will I en - ter in.
 Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it, We'll walk the heav'nly way.

CHORUS.

I will hast - en to Him, Hasten so glad and free,
 I will hast - en, hast - en to Him, Hast - en glad and free,

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

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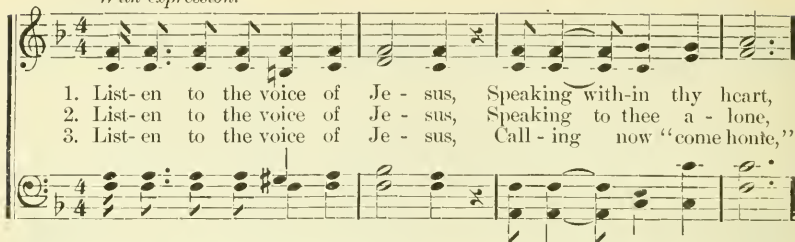
INVITATION.

252. The Still Small Voice.

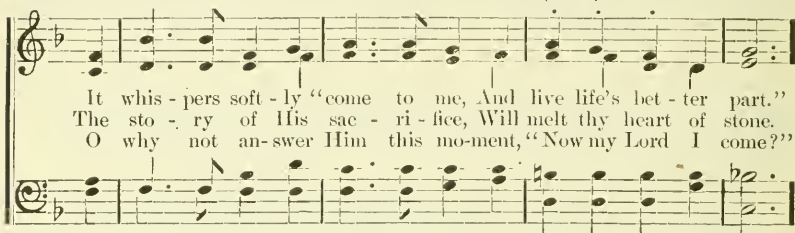
W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

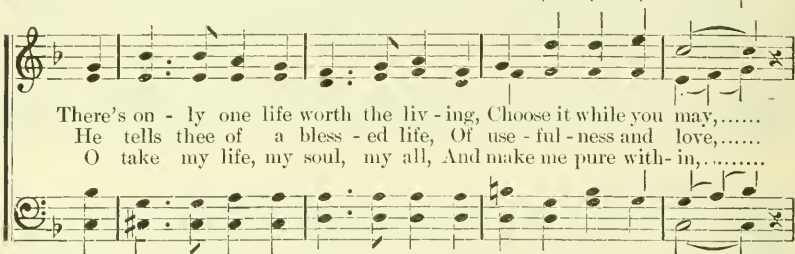
With expression.



1. List-en to the voice of Je - sus, Speak-ing with-in thy heart,
 2. List-en to the voice of Je - sus, Speak-ing to thee a - lone,
 3. List-en to the voice of Je - sus, Call-ing now "come home,"

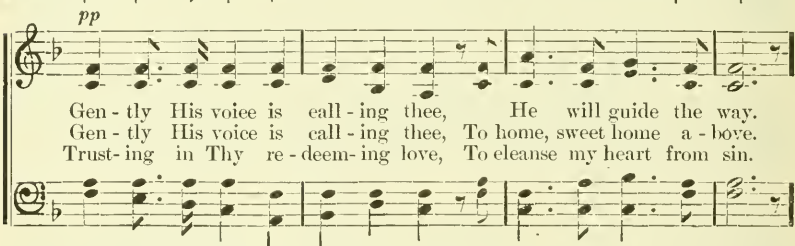


It whis-pers soft-ly "come to me, And live life's bet-ter part."
 The sto-ry of His sac-ri-fice, Will melt thy heart of stone.
 O why not an-swer Him this mo-ment, "Now my Lord I come?"



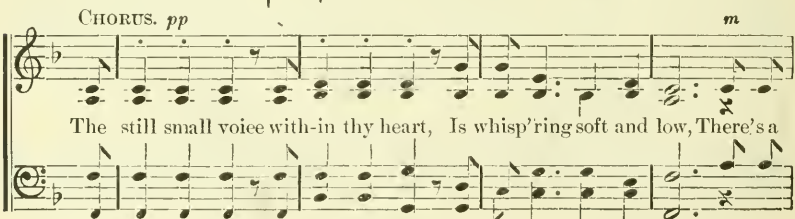
There's on-ly one life worth the liv-ing, Choose it while you may,.....
 He tells thee of a bless-ed life, Of use-ful-ness and love,.....
 O take my life, my soul, my all, And make me pure with-in,.....

pp



Gen-tly His voice is call-ing thee, He will guide the way.
 Gen-tly His voice is call-ing thee, To home, sweet home a - bove.
 Trust-ing in Thy re-deem-ing love, To cleanse my heart from sin.

CHORUS. *pp* *m*



The still small voice with-in thy heart, Is whisp'ring soft and low, There's a

INVITATION.

The Still Small Voice.

pp

way up to life, and away down to death, Which way, which way will you go?

253. Go Wash in the Blood.

J. H. MARTIN.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Have you looked to Je - sus for His heal - ing grace? Have you
2. Have you fled to Je - sus from the wrath to come? Have you
3. Have you come to Je - sus for re - lief and rest? Do you

gone to the Lord for a cure? Are you long - ing, thirst - ing to be -
sought the for - give - ness of sin? Are you toil - ing, striv - ing for a
trust in His mer - cy and love? Are you hum - bly lean - ing on the

D.S.—In the cleans - ing fount - ain, in the FINE.

hold His face? Do you want to be spot - less and pure?
heav' - n - ly home? Do you wish life and glo - ry to win?
Sav - iour's breast? Are you seek - ing a king - dom a - bove?

heal - ing blood, That was shed by the cru - ci - fied One. *D.S.*

REFRAIN.

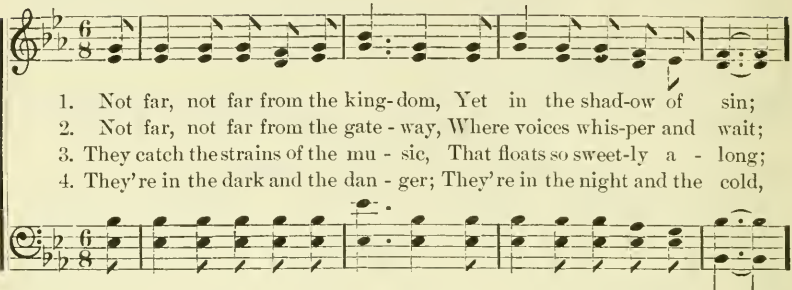
Go and wash in the blood That was shed by the cru - ci - fied One,
Go and wash in the blood

INVITATION.

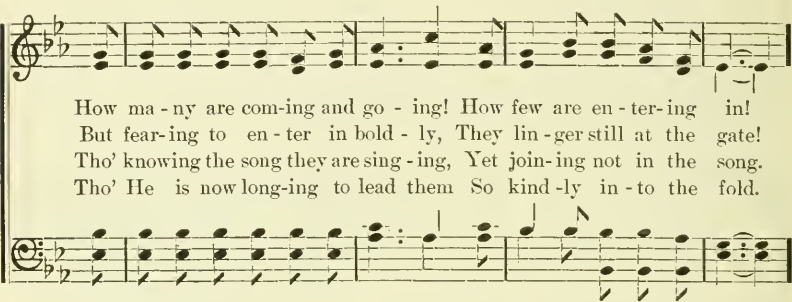
254. Not Far from the Kingdom.

Words arr.

R. M. McINTOSH.

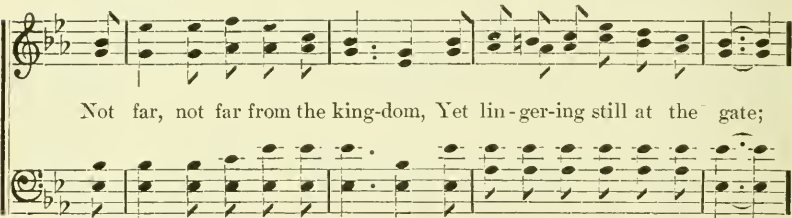


1. Not far, not far from the king-dom, Yet in the shad-ow of sin;
 2. Not far, not far from the gate-way, Where voices whis-per and wait;
 3. They catch the strains of the mu-sic, That floats so sweet-ly a-long;
 4. They're in the dark and the dan-ger; They're in the night and the cold,

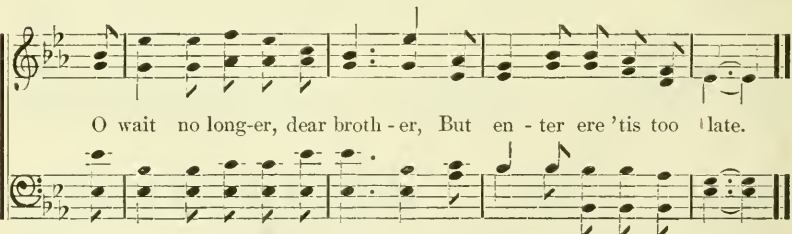


How ma-n-y are com-ing and go-ing! How few are en-ter-ing in!
 But fear-ing to en-ter in bold-ly, They lin-ger still at the gate!
 Tho' knowing the song they are sing-ing, Yet join-ing not in the song.
 Tho' He is now long-ing to lead them So kind-ly in-to the fold.

REFRAIN.



Not far, not far from the king-dom, Yet lin-ger-ing still at the gate;



O wait no long-er, dear broth-er, But en-ter ere 'tis too late.

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INVITATION.

255.

Come Unto Me.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. Hark, the gen-tle voice of Je-sus fall-eth Ten-der-ly up-
 2. Take His yoke, for He is meek and low-ly, Bear His bur-den,
 3. Then, His lov-ing ten-der voice o-bey-ing, Bear His yoke, His

on your ear; Sweet His cry of love and pit-y call-eth;
 of Him learn; He who call-eth is the Mas-ter, ho-ly,
 bur-den stake; Find the yoke His hand is on you lay-ing,

CHORUS.

Turn and list-en, stay and hear.
 He will teach if you will learn. } Ye that la-bor and are heav-y la-den,
 Light and ea-sy for His sake. }

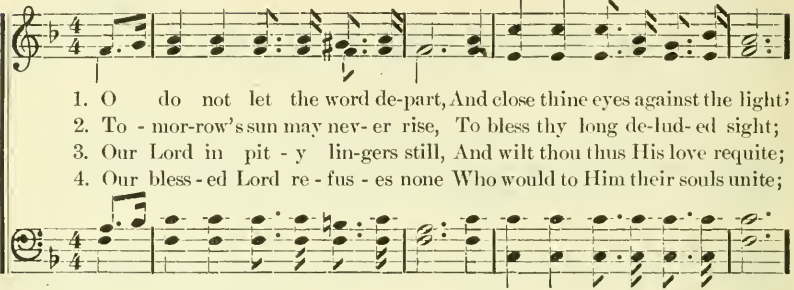
Lean up-on your dear Lord's breast; Ye that la-bor and are

heav-y la-den, Come, and I will give you rest.

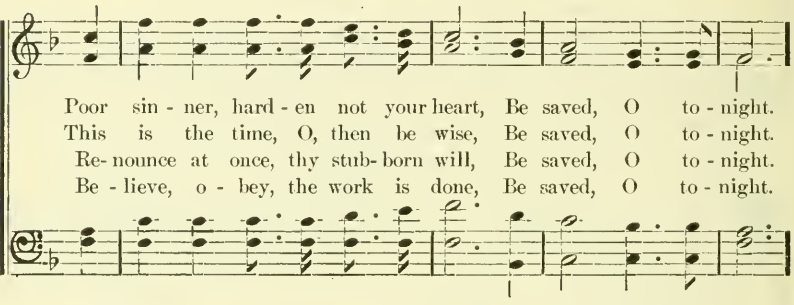
256. O Why Not To-Night?

ELIZABETH REED.

J. CALVIN BUSHBY.

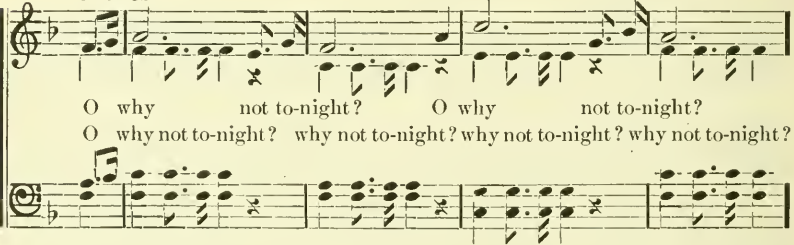


1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
 2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
 3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love requite;
 4. Our bless-ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls unite;

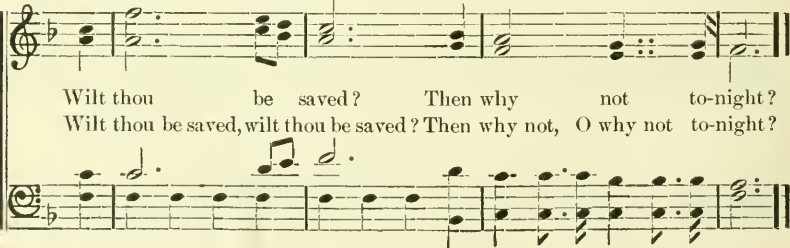


Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.
 This is the time, O, then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
 Re-nounce at once, thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to - night.
 Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.

CHORUS.



O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?



Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

257. The Promised Land.

SAMUEL STENNETT.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
 2. All o'er those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter-nal day;
 3. No chill-ing winds nor poisonous breath Can reach that healthful shore;
 4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way.
 Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?

REFRAIN.

I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;
 promised land,

O, who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

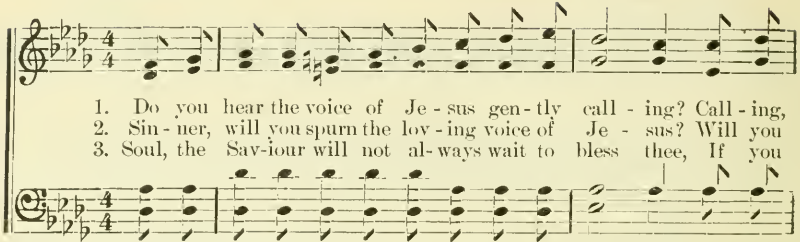
INVITATION.

258.

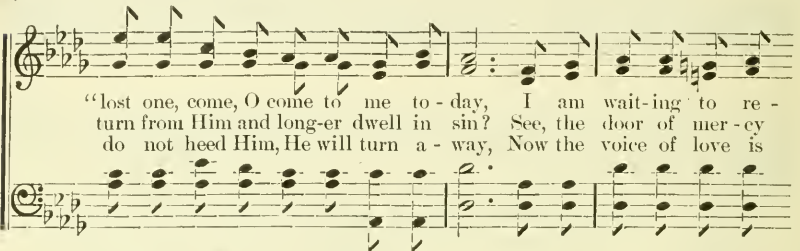
Come to Me.

-ANNA D. BRADLEY.

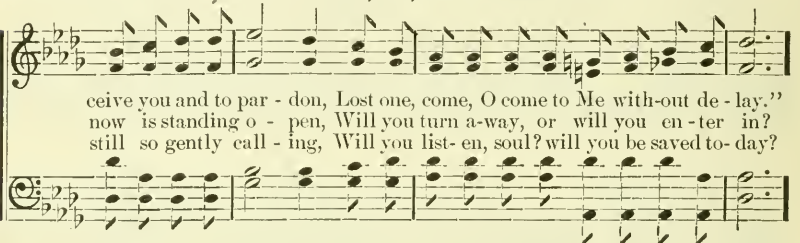
J. H. ROSECRANS.



1. Do you hear the voice of Je - sus gen - tly call - ing? Call - ing,
 2. Sin - ner, will you spurn the lov - ing voice of Je - sus? Will you
 3. Soul, the Sav - iour will not al - ways wait to bless thee, If you

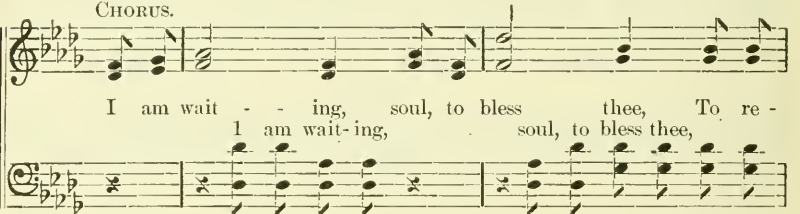


"lost one, come, O come to me to - day, I am wait - ing to re -
 turn from Him and long - er dwell in sin? See, the door of mer - cy
 do not heed Him, He will turn a - way, Now the voice of love is

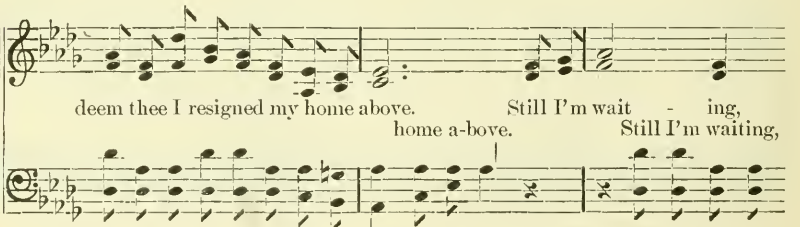


ceive you and to par - don, Lost one, come, O come to Me with - out de - lay."
 now is stand - ing o - pen, Will you turn a - way, or will you en - ter in?
 still so gen - tly call - ing, Will you list - en, soul? will you be saved to - day?

CHORUS.



I am wait - - ing, soul, to bless thee, To re -
 I am wait - ing, soul, to bless thee,



deem thee I resigned my home above. Still I'm wait - ing,
 home a - bove. Still I'm waiting,

INVITATION.

Come to Me.

trust, O trust me, I have loved thee with an ev-er-last-ing love.
trust, O trust me,

259. To That City Will You Go?

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. Where the jasper walls are beaming, Where the pearly portals are glow-ing;
2. O - pen are the shining por-tals, Shut by night or day are they nev-er,
3. In that many-mansioned dwelling, Je-sus, one for you is pre-par-ing;
4. There shall be no days de-clin-ing, Tho' no sun nor moon light the heaven;

Where the golden street is gleaming, Where the crystal wa-ters are flow-ing:—
With the glo-ri-fied in-mor-tals, Will you dwell within them for-ev-er?
Where ho-san-nas glad are swelling, Will you come their joy sweetly sharing?
From amidst the throne is shin-ing, Glo-ry from the Lord freely giv-en.

Down be-side that wondrous riv-er, Where the trees of heal-ing grow,

We shall meet and live for-ev-er, To that Cit-y will you go?

Repeat pp

260. The Soul's Lament.

LOU. S. BEDFORD.

H. N. LINCOLN.

1. The sum-mer is end-ed, O God! And the har-vest for - ev - er past,
 2. The dews of God's grace have come down, Thro' the spring and the summer eves
 3. Full oft-en His still gentle voice, Has en-cour-aged my way - ward heart

While heedless life's earnest path I have trod, And now I'm undone at last;
 The beau-ti-ful rays of Autumn's bright sun Have ripened full many sheaves;
 To choose, in the place of life's fleeting joys, Like Mary, "that better part,"

With the best of in-ten-tions my path I have paved, But the har-vest is
 All the while with vain dreamings my way I have paved, Till the sum-mer is
 But a - las! ev'ry warn-ing my proud heart has braved, Till sum-mer is

CHORUS.

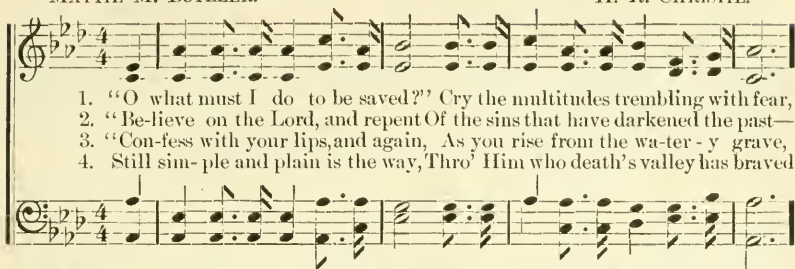
end-ed, my soul is not saved. } I..... am not saved,..... I..... am not
 end-ed and I am not saved. }
 end-ed and I am not saved. } I am not saved, I am not saved, I am not saved,

saved,..... The har - vest is end - ed, And I am not saved.
 I am not saved, The harvest is ended, the harvest is ended,

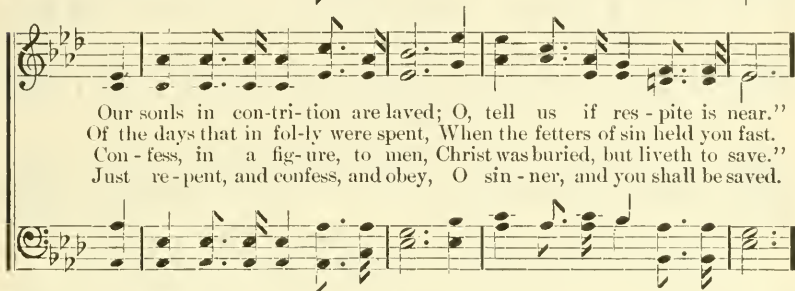
261. What Must I Do to Be Saved?

MATTIE M. BOTELER.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

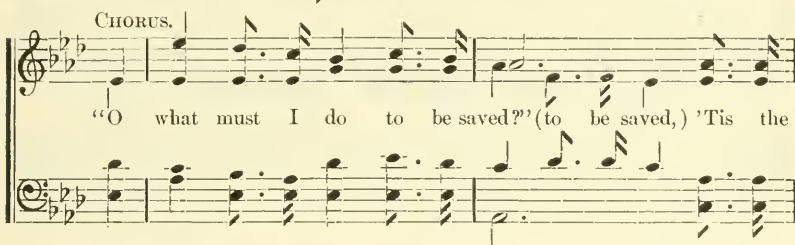


1. "O what must I do to be saved?" Cry the multitudes trembling with fear,
2. "Be-lieve on the Lord, and repent Of the sins that have darkened the past—
3. "Con-fess with your lips, and again, As you rise from the wa-ter - y grave,
4. Still sim-ple and plain is the way, Thro' Him who death's valley has braved

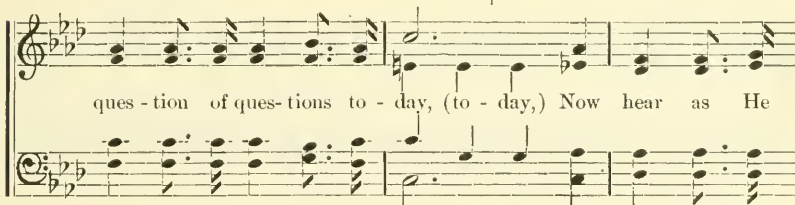


Our souls in con-tri-tion are laved; O, tell us if res-pite is near."
 Of the days that in fol-ly were spent, When the fetters of sin held you fast.
 Con-fess, in a fig-ure, to men, Christ was buried, but liveth to save."
 Just re-pent, and confess, and obey, O sin-ner, and you shall be saved.

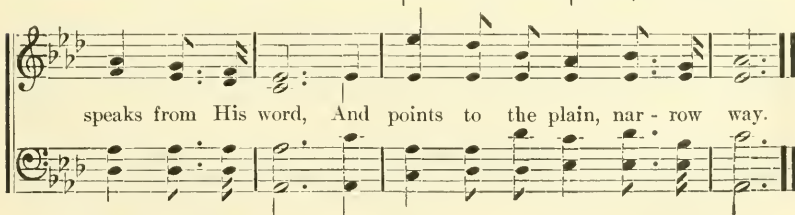
CHORUS.



"O what must I do to be saved?" (to be saved,) 'Tis the



ques-tion of ques-tions to-day, (to-day,) Now hear as He



speaks from His word, And points to the plain, nar-row way.

262. Come Home, My Erring Child.

W. RYLAND MARTIN.

T. H. R. CHRISTIE.

SOLO. *moderato*.

1. One ev'ning while burden'd with care, Opposing my Sav-iour so fair,.....
 2. Tho' weary of earth's fiercest din,..... Arraved in the garments of sin,.....
 3. Now finding my hopes were in vain, That Christ for the sinner was slain,.....

A sin-ner, a human disguis'd, ... One lonely, for-sak-en de-spis'd,.....
 I held to my sad un-be-lief..... But should have been seeking relief.
 Then I who had wander'd a-stray, ... Returned to my Saviour's own way....

CHORUS.

Christ who was cru - ci - fied in love's com - pas-sion cried, "Come home, my
 err - ing child, I'll make thee whole," O'er me the peace - ful dove

INVITATION.

Come Home, My Erring Child.

spread the broad wings of love; Long'd I for Heav'n a-bove, home of the soul.

263. I Am Coming Home.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

1. Far from Thy fold, blest Sav - iour, Oft have I strayed a - lone;
 2. Low at Thy feet, blest Sav - iour, Turn - ing from sin a - way;
 3. Lord, I am poor and need - y, Grant me Thy pard'ning grace;
 4. Cleanse me from sin this mo - ment, Oh, make me white as snow;

Just as I am, oh, take me, Lord, I am coming, coming home,
 Seek - ing Thy love and mer - cy, Thou, Lord, wilt never say me nay.
 Speak to my heart, Lord Je - sus, Oh, let me see Thy blessed face.
 Grant me Thy peace and fav - or, These Thou wilt give me, Lord, I know.

REFRAIN.

Come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, No more from Thee will I roam;

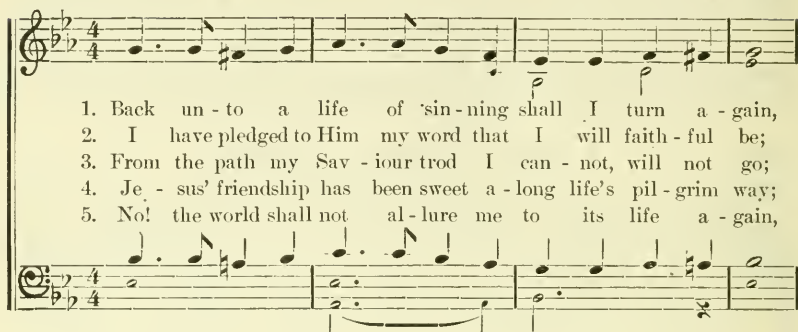
Far from Thy fold I've wan - dered, Lord, I am com - ing, coming home.

INVITATION.

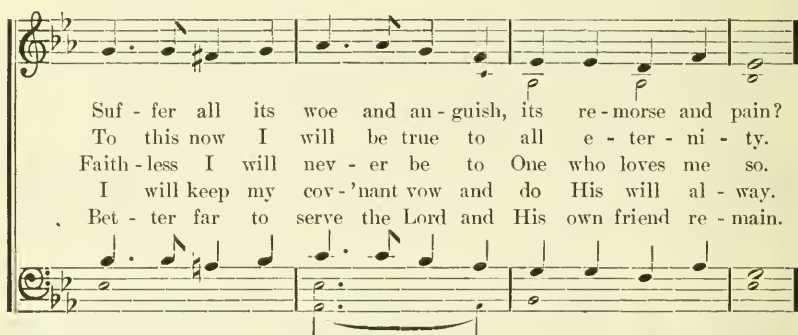
264. Back to the Old Life—No!

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. Back un - to a life of 'sin - ning shall I turn a - gain,
 2. I have pledged to Him my word that I will faith - ful be;
 3. From the path my Sav - iour trod I can - not, will not go;
 4. Je - sus' friendship has been sweet a - long life's pil - grim way;
 5. No! the world shall not al - lure me to its life a - gain,

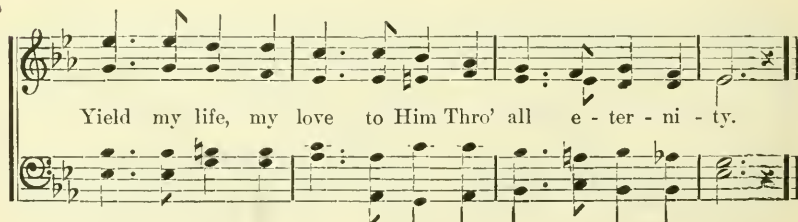


Suf - fer all its woe and an - guish, its re - morse and pain?
 To this now I will be true to all e - ter - ni - ty.
 Faith - less I will nev - er be to One who loves me so.
 I will keep my cov - 'nant vow and do His will al - way.
 Bet - ter far to serve the Lord and His own friend re - main.

CHORUS.



No! to my dear Lord Faith - ful will I be,
 No! to my dear Lord Faithful will I be,



Yield my life, my love to Him Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

INVITATION.

265.

Horton. 7s.

S. LONGFELLOW.

XAVIER SCHNEIDER.

1. Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it is for me?
 2. I, the dis - o - be-dient child, Wayward, pas - sion - ate, and wild;
 3. I, who spurn'd His lov-ing hold; I, who would not be con-troll'd;
 4. To my Fa - ther can I go? At His feet my - self I'll throw;
 5. See! my Fa - ther wait-ing stands; See! He reach-es out His hands;

I, who stray'd so long a - go; Stray'd so far, and fell so low!
 I, who left my Fa-ther's home, In for - bid - den ways to roam!
 I, who would not hear His call; I, the will - ful prod - i - gal!
 In His house there yet may be Place—a servant's place—for me.
 God is love! I know, I see, Love for me; yes, e - ven me.

266.

Siloam. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. Think gent - ly of the err - ing one: O let us not for - get,
 2. Heir of the same in - her - i - tance, Child of the self-same God,
 3. Speak gent - ly to the err - ing ones: We yet may lead them back,
 4. For - get not, broth-er, thou hast sinned, And sin - ful 'yet may be;

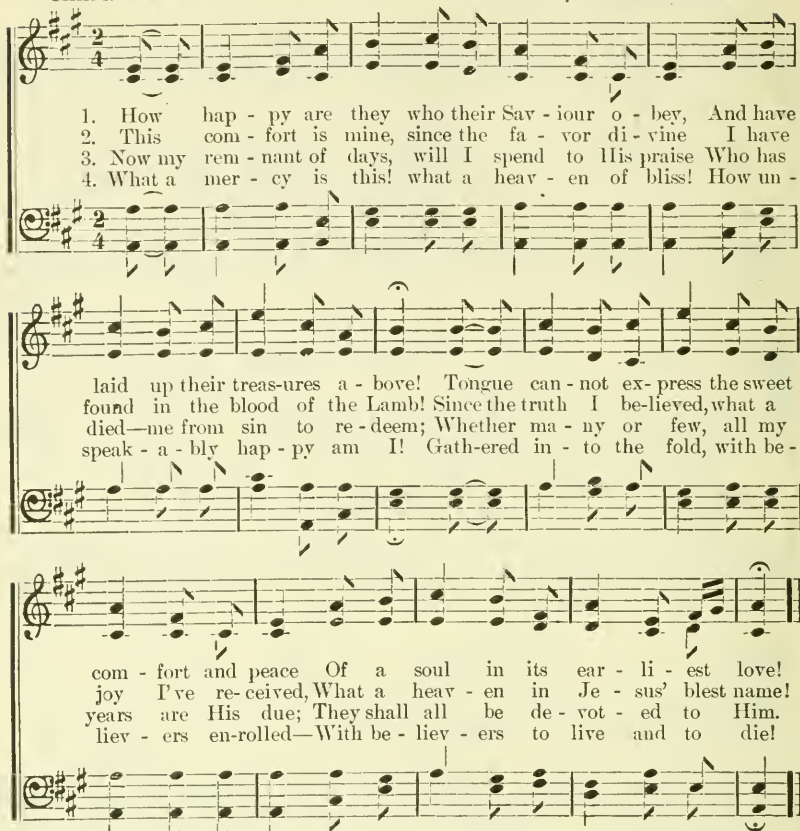
How - ev - er dark - ly stain'd by sin, He is our broth-er yet.
 He hath but stum - bled in the path We have in weak-ness trod.
 With ho - ly words and tones of love, From mis-'ry's thorn - y track.
 Deal gent - ly with the err - ing heart, As God hath dealt with thee.

OBEDIENCE.

267. Longdale. 11s & 9s.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.



1. How hap-py are they who their Sav-iour o-bey, And have
2. This com-fort is mine, since the fa-vor di-vine I have
3. Now my rem-nant of days, will I spend to His praise Who has
4. What a mer-cy is this! what a heav-en of bliss! How un-

laid up their treas-ures a-bove! Tongue can-not ex-press the sweet
found in the blood of the Lamb! Since the truth I be-lieved, what a
died-me from sin to re-deem; Whether ma-n-y or few, all my
speak-a-bly hap-py am I! Gath-ered in-to the fold, with be-

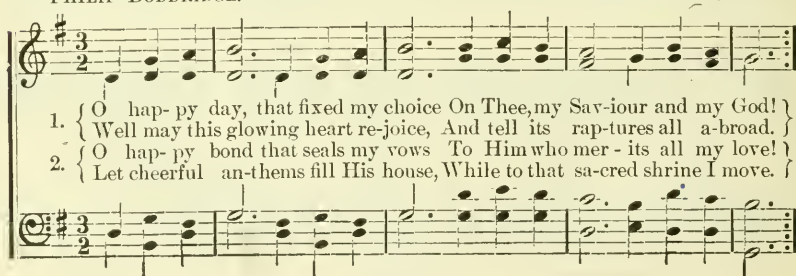
com-fort and peace Of a soul in its ear-li-est love!
joy I've re-ceived, What a heav-en in Je-sus' blest name!
years are His due; They shall all be de-vot-ed to Him.
liev-ers en-rolled-With be-liev-ers to live and to die!

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268. Happy Day. L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.



1. { O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God! }
2. { Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. }
1. { O hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! }
2. { Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move. }

OBEDIENCE.

Happy Day.

CHORUS.

FINE.

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

D.S.—Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

. He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev'ry day;

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done,
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.</p> | <p>4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.</p> |
|--|---|

269. Coming to the Cross.

W. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in;

REF.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

D.C. Refrain.
I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Now Thy mes - sage comes to me, "I will cleanse Thee from all sin."
Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Seek - ing Thy sal - va - tion now.

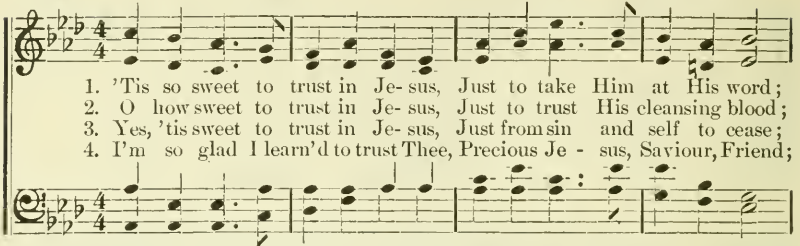
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends and time and earthly store,
Soul and body Thine to be—
Wholly Thine for evermore.</p> | <p>4 Gladly I accept Thy grace;
Gladly I obey Thy word;
All Thy promises I embrace,
O my Saviour and my Lord!</p> |
|--|---|

OBEDIENCE.

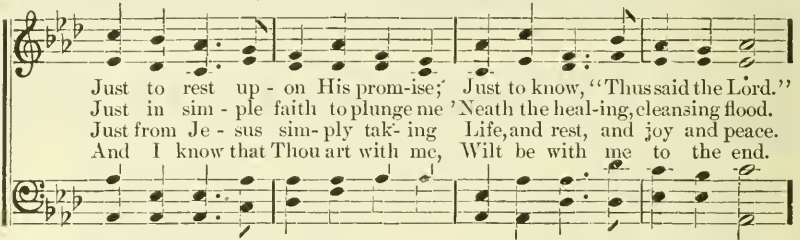
270. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. LOUISA M. R. STEAD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
 4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Saviour, Friend;




Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thussaid the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleansing flood.
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life, and rest, and joy and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

REFRAIN.



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him; How I've prov'd Him o'er and o'er,



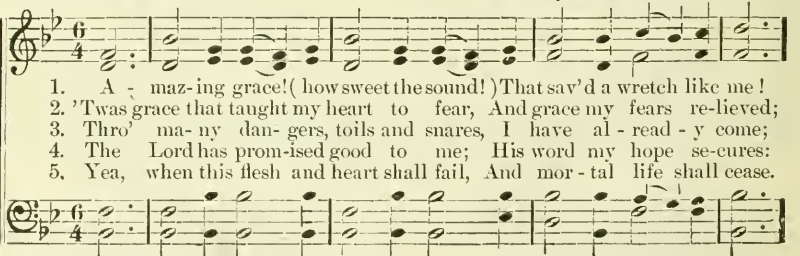
p
 Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

From "Songs of Triumph." Used by per.

271. Harp. C. M.

JOHN NEWTON.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.



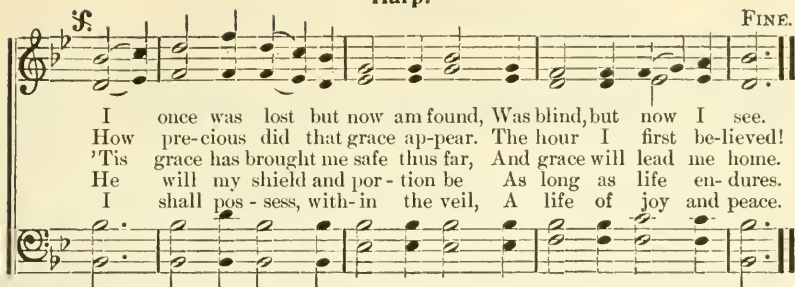
1. A - maz-ing grace! (how sweet the sound!) That sav'd a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me; His word my hope se - cures:
 5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease.

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OBEDIENCE.

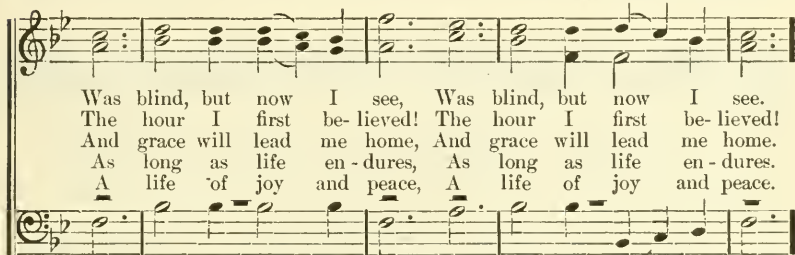
Harp.

FINE.



I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear. The hour I first be-lieved!
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por-tion be, As long as life en-dures.
I shall pos-sess, with-in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

Close with second strain. D.S.



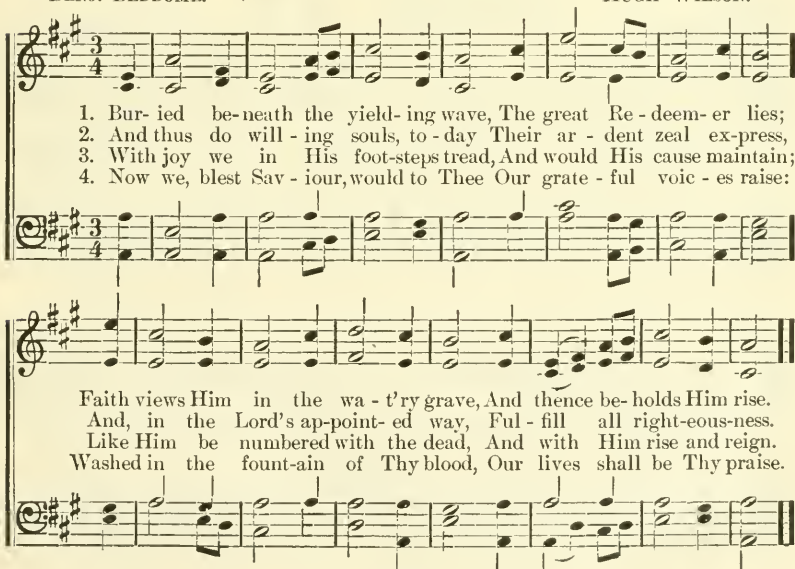
Was blind, but now I see, Was blind, but now I see.
The hour I first be-lieved! The hour I first be-lieved!
And grace will lead me home, And grace will lead me home.
As long as life en-dures, As long as life en-dures.
A life of joy and peace, A life of joy and peace.

272.

Avon. C. M.

BENJ. BEDDOME.

HUGH WILSON.



1. Bur-ied be-neath the yield-ing wave, The great Re-deem-er lies;
2. And thus do will-ing souls, to-day Their ar-dent zeal ex-press,
3. With joy we in His foot-steps tread, And would His cause maintain;
4. Now we, blest Sav-iour, would to Thee Our grate-ful voic-es raise:
Faith views Him in the wa-t'ry grave, And thence be-holds Him rise.
And, in the Lord's ap-point-ed way, Ful-fill all right-eous-ness.
Like Him be numbered with the dead, And with Him rise and reign.
Washed in the fount-ain of Thy blood, Our lives shall be Thy praise.

273. Woodworth. L. M.

ADONIRAM JUDSON.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Come, Ho-ly Spir - it, Guest di-vine, On these bap-tis-mal wa-ters shine,
 2. We love Thy name, we love Thy laws, And joy-ful-ly em-brace Thy cause;
 3. We sink be-neath Thy mys-tic flood; O bathe us in Thy cleansing blood;
 4. And as we rise, with Thee to live, O, let the Ho-ly Spir-it give

And teach our hearts, in highest strain, To praise the Lamb, for sinners slain.
 We love Thy cross, the shame, the pain, O Lamb of God, for sinners slain.
 We die to sin, and seek a grave, With Thee, beneath the yielding wave.
 The seal-ing unc-tion from a-bove, The breath of life, the fire of love.

274. Boylston. S. M.

S. F. SMITH.

L. MASON.

1. Down to the sa-cred wave The Lord of life was led; And
 2. He taught the sol-lemn way; He fixed the ho-ly rite; He
 3. Blest Sav-iour, we will tread In Thy ap-point-ed way; Let

He who came our souls to save In Jor-dan bowed His head.
 bade His ran-somed ones o-bey, And keep the path of light.
 glo-ry o'er these scenes be shed, And smile on us to-day.

275. The Fountain of His Blood.

C. W. RAY

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. In Je - sus I have found, A balm for ev-'ry wound; Washed in the
 2. In Je - sus I am blest, My wea - ry soul has rest, Washed in the
 3. Be - neath the cleansing tide, From my Re - deem - er's side, Washed in the

fount - ain of His blood; Once cru - ci - fied for me, I
 fount - ain of His blood; Each stain it doth re - move, Its
 fount - ain of His blood; The halt and lame, the blind, May
 of His blood;

D.S.—I'm washed as white as snow, Be -

now at rest shall be, Washed in the fount - ain of His blood.
 cleans - ing pow'r I prove, Washed in the fount - ain of His blood.
 heal - ing vir - tue find, Washed in the fount - ain of His blood.
 neath the crim - son flow; Washed in the fount - ain of His blood.

CHORUS.

D.S.

Washed in the fountain of His blood, Washed in the precious cleansing flood;
 of His blood, cleansing flood;

276. Then Rejoice, all ye Ransomed.

E. F. M.

E. F. MILLER.

1. There's re - joic - ing in the pres - ence of the an - gels O - ver
 2. O how hap - py is the sin - ner who has tast - ed Of the
 3. We will ral - ly 'round the standard of our Sav - iour, And to

sin - ners com - ing home; All the heav' nly harpers, with a might - y
 Saviour's wondrous love, Love that bringeth peace and joy which passeth
 oth - ers loud - ly call, Come, ye sin - ners, and be - lieve, re - pent, o -
 coming home;

CHORUS.
 cho - rus, Now are praising 'round the throne. } Then re - joice, all ye
 knowledge, Ev - er giv - en from a - bove. }
 bey Him, He will free - ly par - don all. } Then rejoice,

ran - somed, Let your praises reach to heaven's highest dome, For the
 all ye ransomed, highest dome,

dead's alive, the lost is found, and wand' rers Now are com - ing, com - ing home.

OBEDIENCE.

277.

There is Joy.

MARGARET MOODY.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. When a sin-ner comes, as a sin-ner may, There is joy,..... there is
 2. When a soul is born in the kingdom bright, There is joy,..... there is
 3. When a pil-grim comes to the riv-er wide, There is joy,..... there is

There is joy,

joy,..... When he turns to God in the gos-pel way, There is
 joy,..... When it walks by faith in the gos-pel light, There is
 joy,..... When he dwells se-ure on the oth-er side, There is
 there is joy,

REFRAIN.

joy,..... there is joy. } There is joy a-mong the an-gels,
 joy,..... there is joy. } When a sin-ner comes re-pent-ing,
 joy,..... there is joy. }
 there is joy,

And their harps with mu-sic ring;.....
 (Omit.....) Bend-ing low be-fore the King.
 mu-sic ring,

278. Make me a Blessing To-day.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

1. I would be a bless- ing to the world, dear Lord; I would mag- ni-
 2. I would be a bless- ing to some soul each day; I would seek some
 3. I would be a bless- ing, aid- ed by Thy grace, And no

fy Thy ho- ly name; I would be a wit- ness her-ald-ing Thy word,
 wan-der- er in sin, Go in- to the high-way where they are a-stray
 more a fruit-less tree; Lord, a-mong Thy servants I will take my place,

CHORUS.

And Thy sav- ing grace pro- claim. } Make me a bless- ing Lord to- day;
 And to Thee some lost ones win. }
 And go forth and serve for Thee. }

Use me, my bless- ed Lord di- vine, Where e'er I go in this

wide world be- low, Let me ev- er for Thee shine.

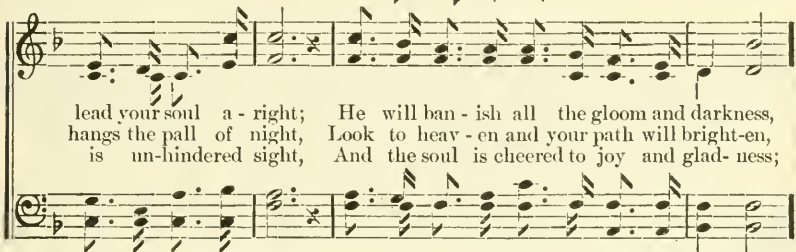
279. Let it Shine in Your Soul.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

H. R. CHRISTIE.



1. If you can - not see the way be - fore you, Trust the Lord to
 2. If you can - not see the way for sor - row, And a-round you
 3. In the bless - ed Lord there is no dark - ness, Where He dwells there

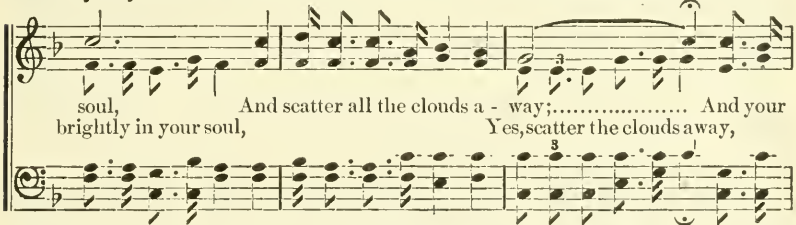


lead your soul a - right; He will ban - ish all the gloom and darkness,
 hangs the pall of night, Look to heav - en and your path will bright-en,
 is un-hindered sight, And the soul is cheered to joy and glad -ness;

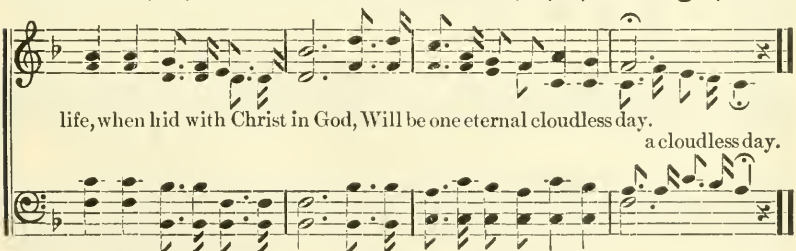
CHORUS.



With the shin-ing of the heav'nly light. Let it shine, shine brightly in your
 Shine



soul, And scatter all the clouds a - way;..... And your
 brightly in your soul, Yes, scatter the clouds away,



life, when hid with Christ in God, Will be one eternal cloudless day.
 a cloudless day.

280. His Grace is Sufficient.

E. C. A.

E. C. Avis.

1. The tri - als that oft - en have hin - dered my way, Have nev - er ex -
 2. When ma - ny the cross - es, and heav - y to bear, Temp - ta - tions are
 3. This mo - ment His blood cleanseth me from all sin, And makes me a
 4. The light of His grace shin - eth bright - er each day, My heart with His

ceed - ed His grace; The shadows which oft - en have darkened the day,
 press - ing me sore, The great - er the triumphs of faith do I share,
 child un - to God; His Spir - it now gives me as - sur - ance with - in,
 love more doth fill; And gent - ly He leads me each step of my way,

REFRAIN.

Have hid not my dear Saviour's face.
 His grace I've a - bund - ant - ly more. } The cross is not greater than the
 And strengthens my faith in His word.
 And tells me yet more of His will.

grace of my Lord, His grace is suf - fi - cient ev - 'ry day; And sin is not

stronger than the pow'r of His blood, And Christ gives me vict'ry all the way.

281.

Wondrous Glory.

SALLIE M. SMITH.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. On the mount of wondrous glo - ry, Borne a - loft by faith we stand,
 2. On the mount of wondrous glo - ry, Where so oft 'tis ours to be,
 3. On the mount of wondrous glo - ry, Where He bids me come and rest,
 4. If on earth our souls are hon - ored With such vis - ions of de - light,

While we drink the crys - tal wa - ters Flowing down from E - den's land.
 In the brightness of His pres - ence, Christ, our Lord, re - vealed we see.
 Je - sus, spreads a feast be - fore us, Mak - ing each a wel - come guest.
 Who can tell our heights of rap - ture, When our faith is lost in sight!

CHORUS.

How the heart..... its toil for - gets, In the
 How the heart its toil for - gets,

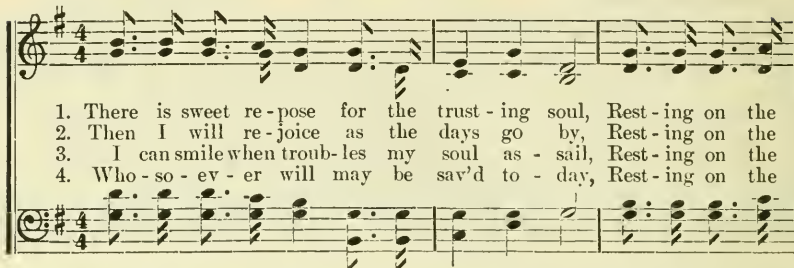
joy..... we there be - hold; In the
 In the joy there be - hold;

ful - ness of His love, That is bet - ter felt than told.
 In the ful - ness of His love,

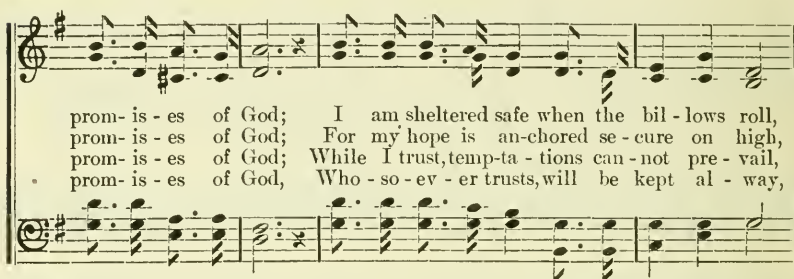
282. Resting on the Promise.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

JOS. F. BUTLER.

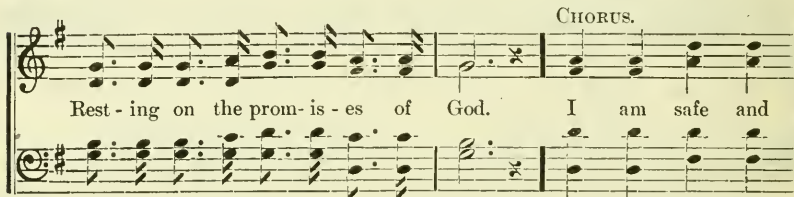


1. There is sweet re- pose for the trust - ing soul, Rest - ing on the
 2. Then I will re - joice as the days go by, Rest - ing on the
 3. I can smile when troub - les my soul as - sail, Rest - ing on the
 4. Who - so - ev - er will may be sav'd to - day, Rest - ing on the

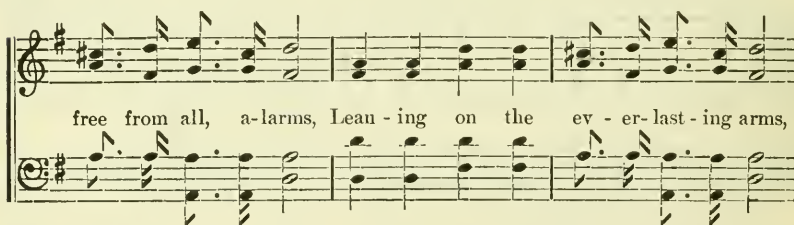


prom - is - es of God; I am sheltered safe when the bil - lows roll,
 prom - is - es of God; For my hope is an - chored se - cure on high,
 prom - is - es of God; While I trust, temp - ta - tions can - not pre - vail,
 prom - is - es of God, Who - so - ev - er trusts, will be kept al - way,

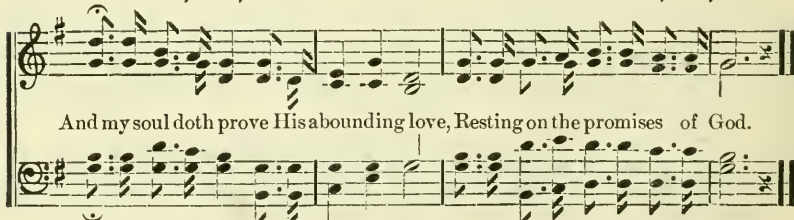
CHORUS.



Rest - ing on the prom - is - es of God. I am safe and



free from all, a - larms, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms,



And my soul doth prove His abounding love, Resting on the promises of God.

283. I Will Trust in My Saviour.

J. R. B.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

DUET, SOPRANO & TENOR.

1. { I will trust in my Saviour, Will trust ev-'ry day, He leads me and
 { I will trust tho' the shadows Hang dark o'er the way, But Je - sus my
 2. { I will trust in my Saviour, Will trust ev-'ry hour; He gives strength for
 { I will trust if my pathway Is storn'd by Satan's pow'r; For Jesus I
 3. { I will trust in my Saviour, Each moment of my life; The wild tempest
 { I will trust in my Saviour, Thro' tu-nult and strife, Will trust the Re-

1 2 CHORUS.
 nev-er will for-sake; hand in His will take. } I will trust
 ev-'ry tri-al now; know will help me thro'. } I will trust, I will trust
 tho' around me roll; deem-er of my soul. }

in my Sav-iour ev-'ry day, I will trust I will trust in my

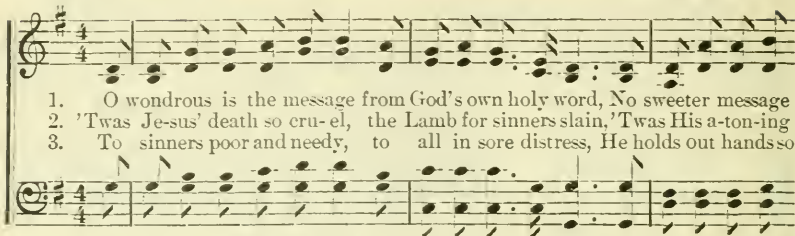
Saviour all the way, Thro' the dark-ness or the light, Where His love is

beaming bright, I will trust Him all the way.
 I will trust in my Redeemer all the way (all the way.)

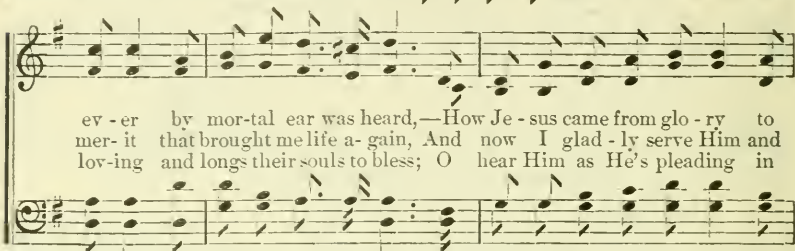
284. O Wondrous is the Message.

A. J. S.

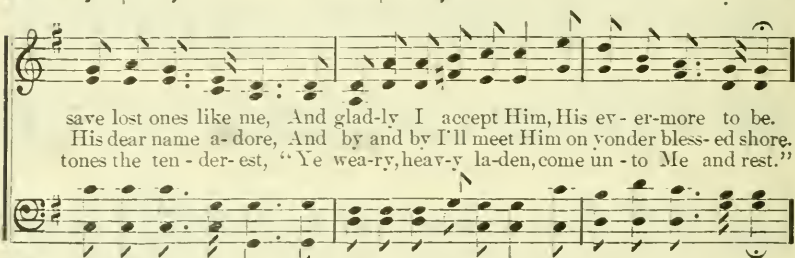
A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. O wondrous is the message from God's own holy word, No sweeter message
 2. 'Twas Je-sus' death so cru-el, the Lamb for sinners slain, 'Twas His a-ton-ing
 3. To sinners poor and needy, to all in sore distress, He holds out hands so

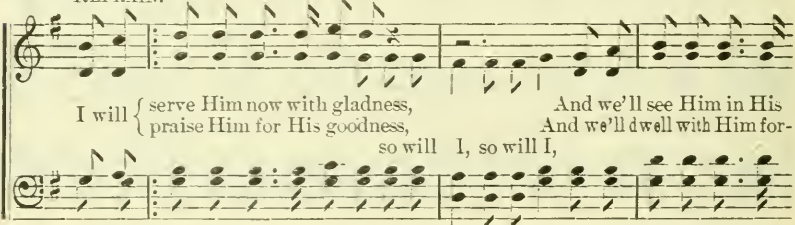


ev-er by mor-tal ear was heard,—How Je-sus came from glo-ry to
 mer-it that brought me life a-gain, And now I glad-ly serve Him and
 lov-ing and longs their souls to bless; O hear Him as He's pleading in

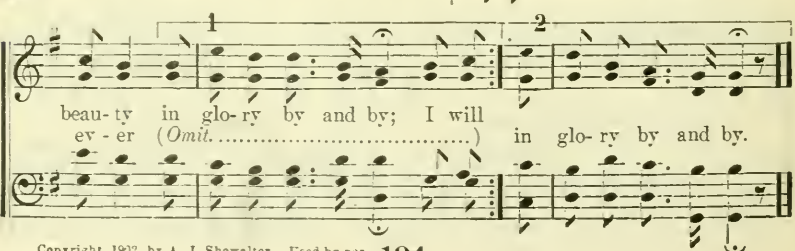


save lost ones like me, And glad-ly I accept Him, His ev-er-more to be.
 His dear name a-dore, And by and by I'll meet Him on yonder bless-ed shore.
 tones the ten-der-est, "Ye wea-ry, heav-y la-den, come un-to Me and rest."

REFRAIN.



I will { serve Him now with gladness, And we'll see Him in His
 praise Him for His goodness, And we'll dwell with Him for-
 so will I, so will I,

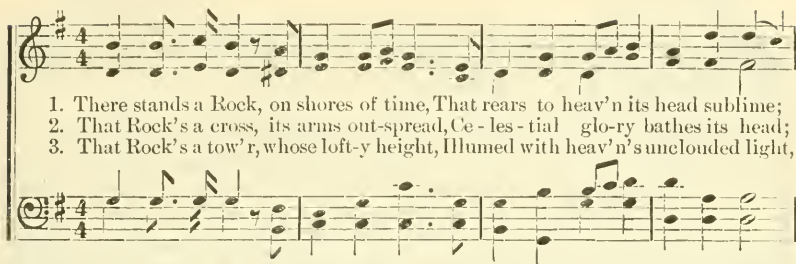


1 2
 beau-ty in glo-ry by and by; I will
 ev-er (*Omit*.....) in glo-ry by and by.

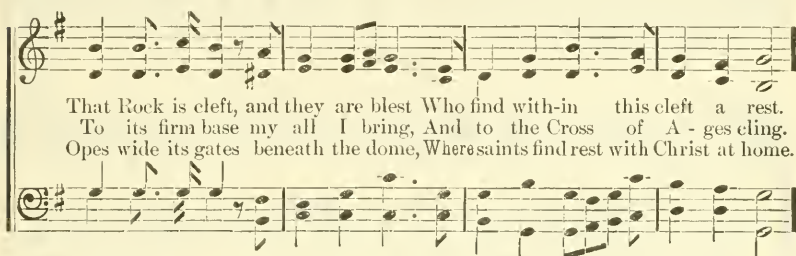
285. There Stands a Rock, on Shores.

S. S. JOURNAL.

T. C. O'KANE.

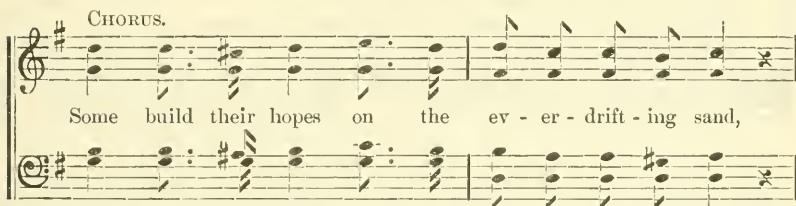


1. There stands a Rock, on shores of time, That rears to heav'n its head sublime;
2. That Rock's a cross, its arms out-spread, Ce - les - tial glo - ry bathes its head;
3. That Rock's a tow'r, whose loft-y height, Illumed with heav'n's unclouded light,

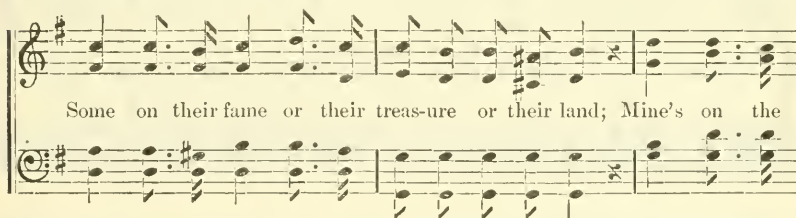


That Rock is cleft, and they are blest Who find with-in this cleft a rest.
To its firm base my all I bring, And to the Cross of A - ges cling.
Opes wide its gates beneath the dome, Where saints find rest with Christ at home.

CHORUS.



Some build their hopes on the ev - er - drift - ing sand,



Some on their fame or their treas - ure or their land; Mine's on the



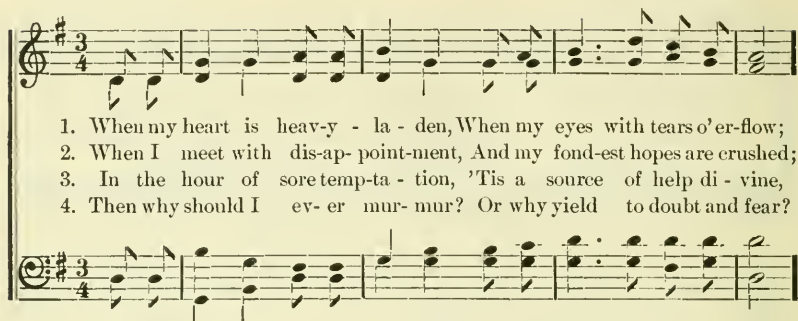
Rock that for - ev - er shall stand, Je - sus, the "Rock of A - ges."

286.

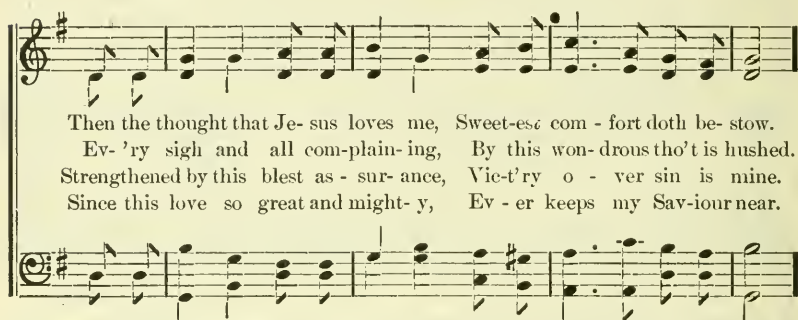
Jesus Loves Me.

KATE ULMER.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

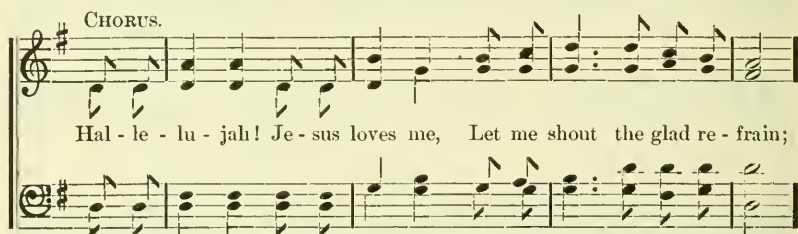


1. When my heart is heav-y - la - den, When my eyes with tears o'er-flow;
 2. When I meet with dis-ap- point-ment, And my fond-est hopes are crushed;
 3. In the hour of sore temp-ta - tion, 'Tis a source of help di - vine,
 4. Then why should I ev-er mur-mur? Or why yield to doubt and fear?

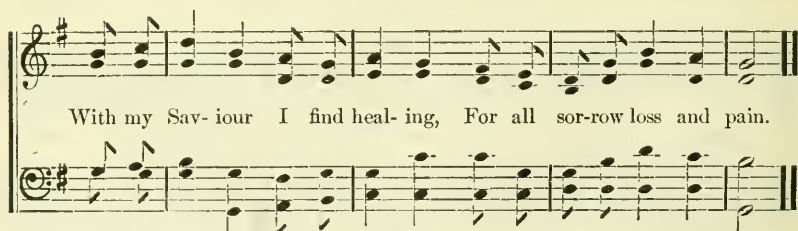


Then the thought that Je-sus loves me, Sweet-est com - fort doth be - stow.
 Ev- 'ry sigh and all com-plain-ing, By this won-drous tho't is hushed.
 Strengthened by this blest as - sur-ance, Vic-t'ry o - ver sin is mine.
 Since this love so great and might-y, Ev - er keeps my Sav-iour near.

CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus loves me, Let me shout the glad re - frain;



With my Sav- iour I find heal- ing, For all sor- row loss and pain.

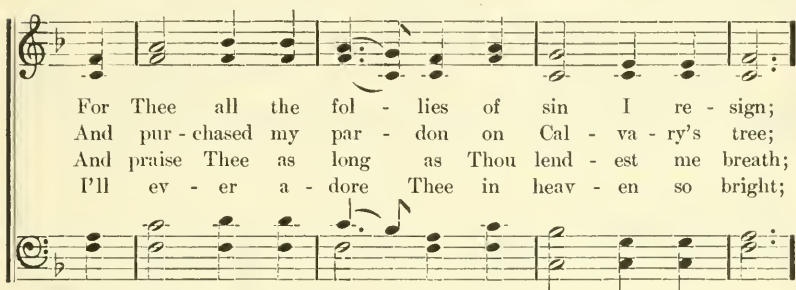
287. My Jesus I Love Thee.

A. J. G.

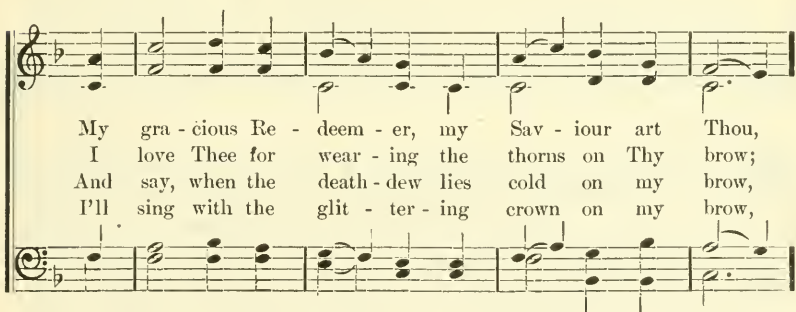
A. J. GORDON.



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
 3. I will love Thee in life, I'll love Thee in death,
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,



For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
 And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
 I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;



My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou,
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
 And say, when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,



If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

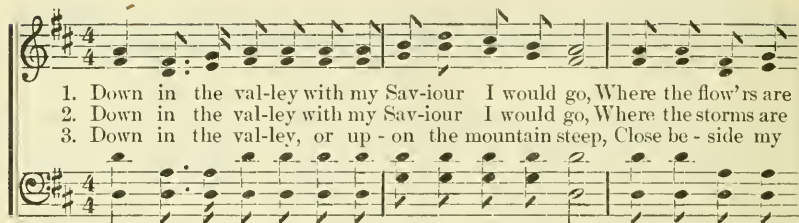
288.

I Will Follow Jesus.

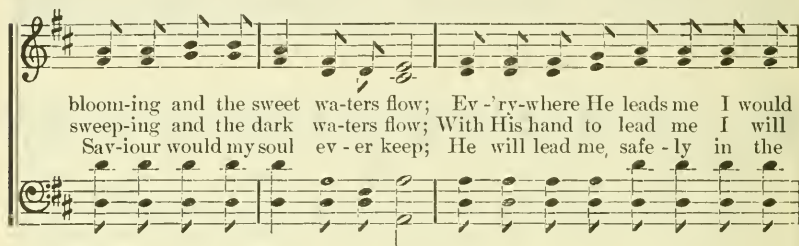
"I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest."—LUKE 6: 57.

Anon.

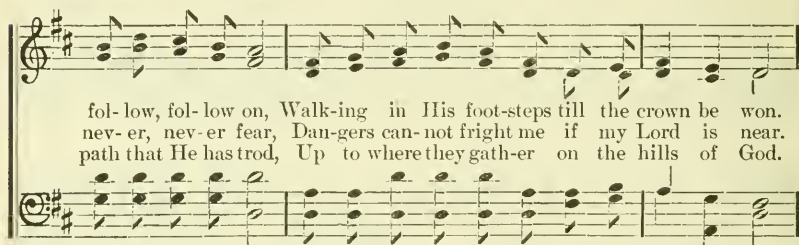
CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the flow'rs are
 2. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the storms are
 3. Down in the val-ley, or up - on the mountain steep, Close be - side my

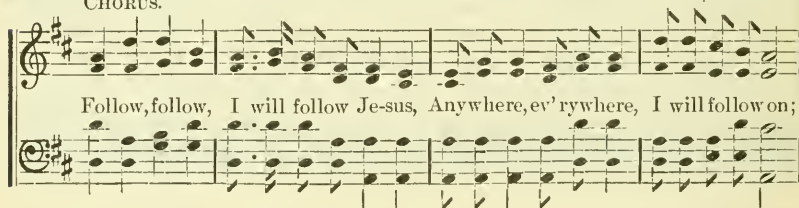


bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev -'ry-where He leads me I would
 sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will
 Sav-iour would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me, safe - ly in the

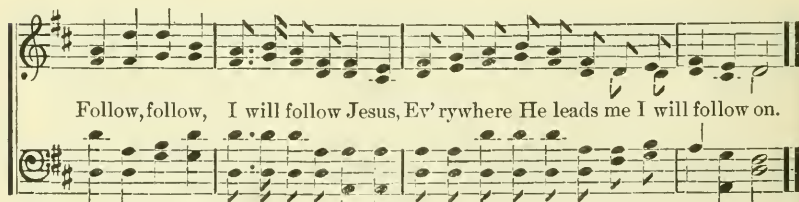


fol-low, fol-low on, Walk-ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.
 nev-er, nev-er fear, Dan-gers can-not fright me if my Lord is near.
 path that He has trod, Up to where they gath-er on the hills of God.

CHORUS.



Follow, follow, I will follow Je-sus, Anywhere, ev'rywhere, I will follow on;



Follow, follow, I will follow Jesus, Ev'rywhere He leads me I will follow on.

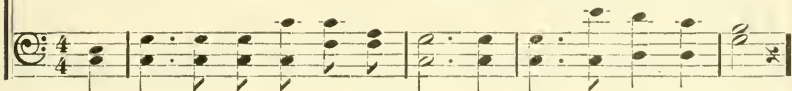
289. The Half Has Never Been Told.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

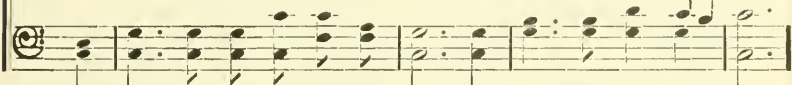
R. E. HUDSON.



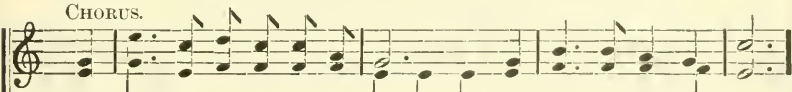
1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth - ly joy,
2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than a - ny earth - ly throng,
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then well may I be glad
4. O Sav - iour, precious Sav-iour mine! What will Thy pres-ence be



For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
 And sweet - er is the thought of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.
 With - out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
 If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?



CHORUS.



The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free;
 been told,



The half has nev - er yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me.
 been told, cleanseth me.



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290.

He Leadeth Me.

JOSEPH H. GILMORE.

Mrs. R. M. McINTOSH.

1. He lead - eth me! O, blessed thought!
 2. Sometimes, 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
 3. Lord, I would place my hand in Thine,
 4. And when my task on earth is done,

O, words with heav'nly comfort
 Sometimes, where Eden's bowers
 Nor ev - er murmur nor re -
 When, by Thy grace, the victory's

fraught! What-e'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!
 bloom, By waters still o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me!
 pine: Con- tent whatever lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me!
 won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jordan leadeth me!

CHORUS.

Repeat chorus pp.

He leadeth me, leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me.

Blessed Assurance.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am

glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God,
 burst on my sight. An-gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove,
 hap-py and blest. Watch-ing and wait-ing look-ing a-bove,

CHORUS.

Born of His Spir-it, wash'd in His blood. } This is my sto-ry,
 Ech-oes of mer-cy, whispers of love. }
 Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love. }

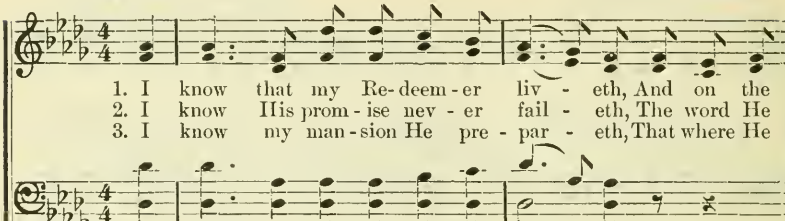
this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my

sto-ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long.

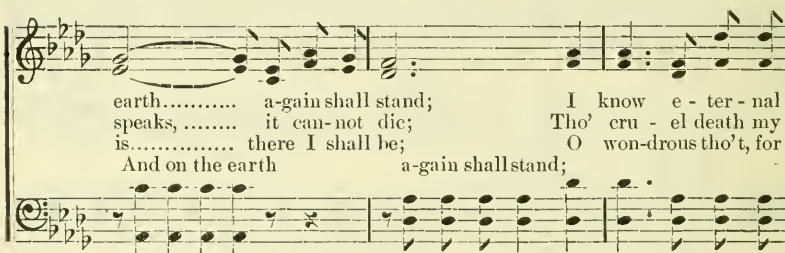
292. I Know that My Redeemer.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

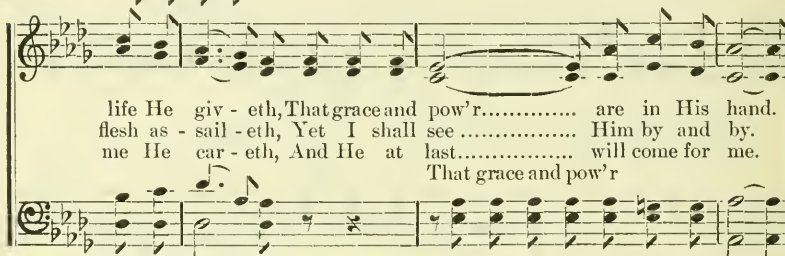
J. H. FILLMORE.



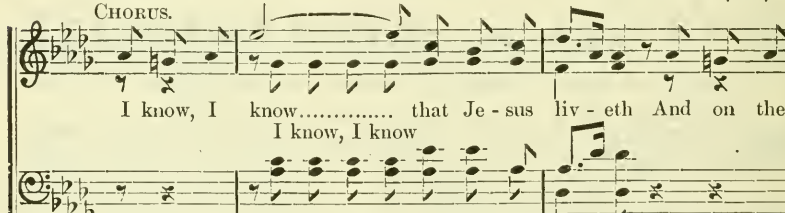
1. I know that my Re-deem-er liv-eth, And on the
 2. I know His prom-ise nev-er fail-eth, The word He
 3. I know my man-sion He pre-par-eth, That where He



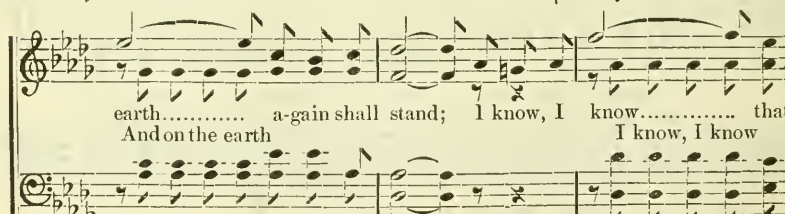
earth..... a-gain shall stand; I know e-ter-nal
 speaks, it can-not die; Tho' cru-el death my
 is..... there I shall be; O won-drous tho't, for
 And on the earth a-gain shall stand;



life He giv-eth, That grace and pow'r..... are in His hand.
 flesh as-sail-eth, Yet I shall see Him by and by.
 me He car-eth, And He at last..... will come for me.
 That grace and pow'r



CHORUS.
 I know, I know..... that Je-sus liv-eth And on the
 I know, I know



earth..... a-gain shall stand; I know, I know..... that
 And on the earth I know, I know

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.
I Know that My Redeemer.

life He giv-eth, That grace and pow'r..... are in His hands.
That grace and pow'r

293. Elleside. 8s & 7s. D.

H. F. LYTE.

MOZART.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me— It has left my Sav - iour too;
3. Go, then, earthy fame and treasure, Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain;

FINE.

I am poor, de - spised, for - sak - en—Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me—Thou art not, like them, un - true;
In Thy ser - vice, pain is pleasure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.

D.S.— Yet how rich is my con - di - tion— God and heav'n are still my own!
D.S.— Foes may hate and friends may scorn me—Show Thy face, and all is bright.
D.S.— Storms may howl, and clouds may gather, All will work for good to me.

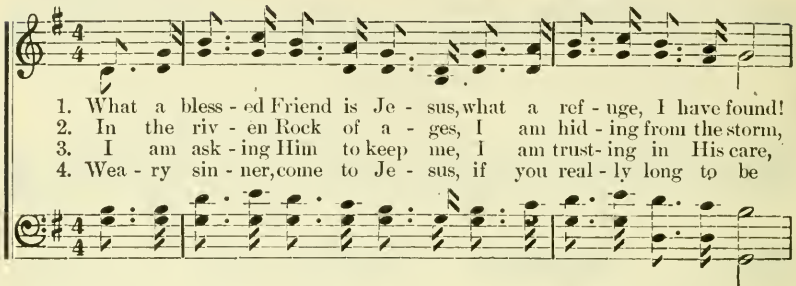
D.S.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I'd sought and hop'd and known:
Whilst Thy gra - ces shall a - dorn me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
I have call'd Thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther; I have set my heart on Thee;

294. Safe In the Shelter of His Love.

E. E. HEWITT.

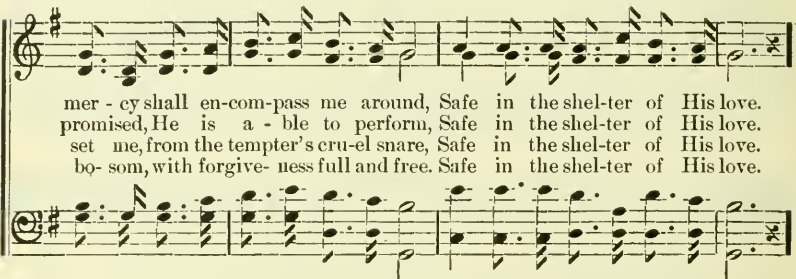
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. What a bless - ed Friend is Je - sus, what a ref - uge, I have found!
 2. In the riv - en Rock of a - ges, I am hid - ing from the storm,
 3. I am ask - ing Him to keep me, I am trust - ing in His care,
 4. Wea - ry sin - ner, come to Je - sus, if you real - ly long to be

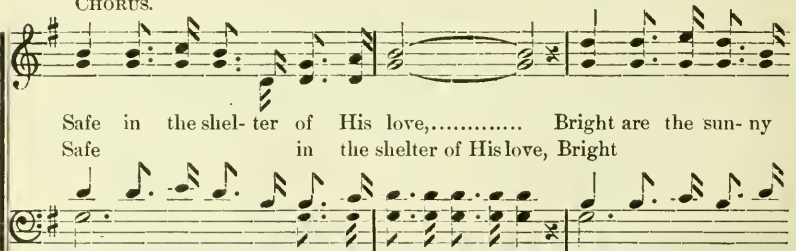


Safe in the shel - ter of His love; For His good - ness and His
 Safe in the shel - ter of His love; And I know what He has
 Safe in the shel - ter of His love; From the e - vils that be -
 Safe in the shel - ter of His love, He will take you to His



mer - cy shall en - com - pass me around, Safe in the shel - ter of His love.
 promised, He is a - ble to perform, Safe in the shel - ter of His love.
 set me, from the tempter's cru - el snare, Safe in the shel - ter of His love.
 bo - som, with forgive - ness full and free. Safe in the shel - ter of His love.

CHORUS.

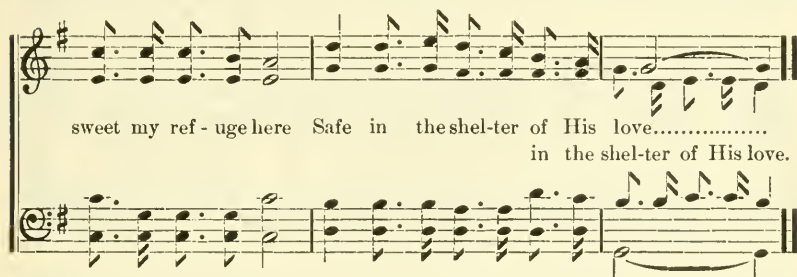


Safe in the shel - ter of His love,..... Bright are the sun - ny
 Safe in the shel - ter of His love, Bright

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.
Safe In the Shelter of His Love.



skies a - bove..... Light in dark-ness will ap-pear, O how
are the sun - ny skies a - bove,

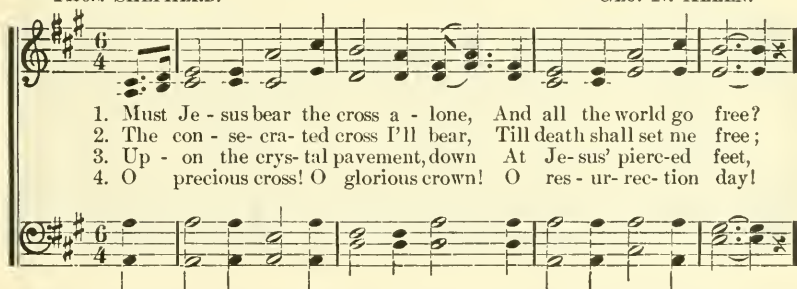


sweet my ref - uge here Safe in the shel-ter of His love.....
in the shel-ter of His love.

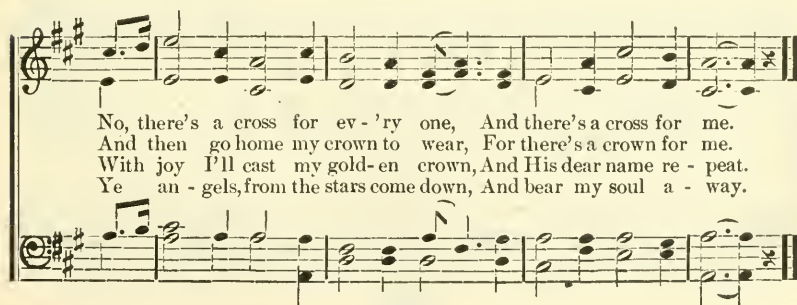
295. Maitland. C. M.

THOS. SHEPHERD.

GEO. N. ALLEN.



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. O pre - cious cross! O glorious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!



No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

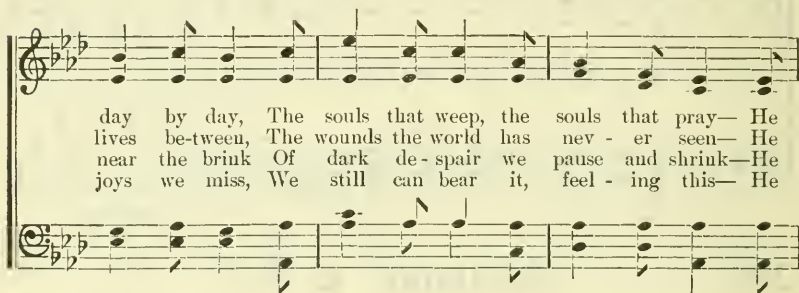
296.

He Knows it All.

H. R. CHRISTIE.



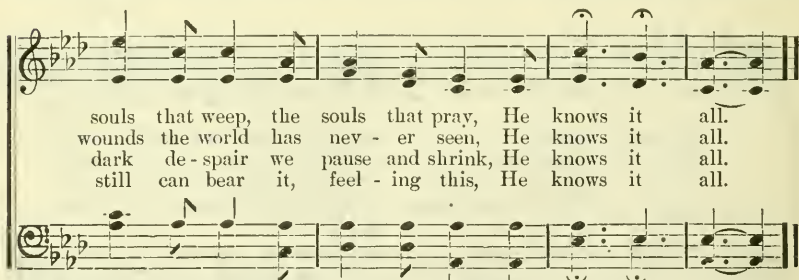
1. He knows the bit - ter, wea - ry way, The end - less striv - ing
 2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our
 3. He knows, when, faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how
 4. He knows! O thought so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our



day by day, The souls that weep, the souls that pray— He
 lives be-tween, The wounds the world has nev - er seen— He
 near the brink Of dark de - spair we pause and shrink— He
 joys we miss, We still can bear it, feel - ing this— He



knows it all, He knows it all, He knows it all, The
 knows it all, He knows it all, He knows it all, The
 knows it all, He knows it all, He knows it all, Of
 knows it all, He knows it all, He knows it all, We



souls that weep, the souls that pray, He knows it all.
 wounds the world has nev - er seen, He knows it all.
 dark de - spair we pause and shrink, He knows it all.
 still can bear it, feel - ing this, He knows it all.

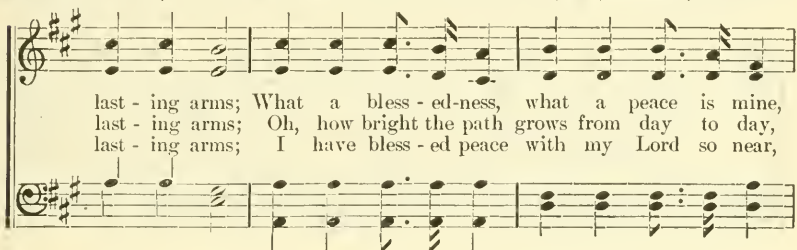
297. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

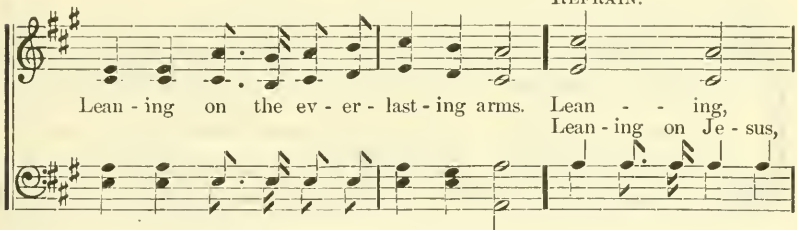


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er -

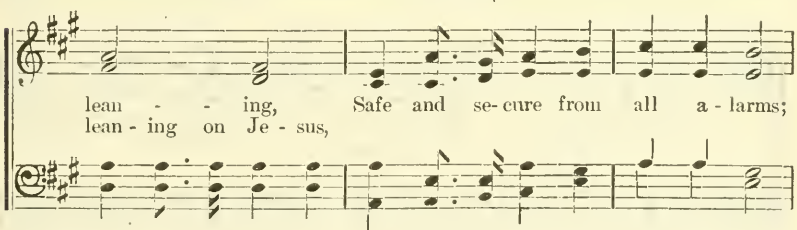


last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
 last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

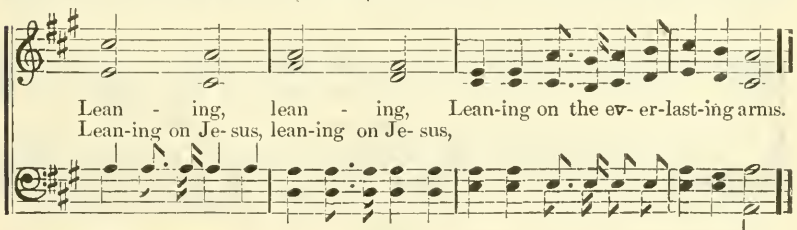
REFRAIN.



Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - - ing,
 Lean - ing on Je - sus,



lean - - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
 lean - ing on Je - sus,




Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

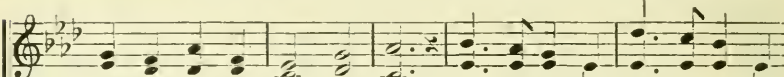
298. 'Tis Sweet to Know.

W. L. T.

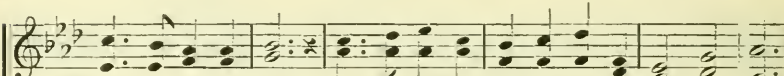
WILL L. THOMPSON.



1. 'Tis sweet to know that Je-sus loves me, O how sweet! To know that I may
 2. 'Tis sweet to know Him when life's sorrows Must be borne, To hear His cheering
 3. 'Tis sweet to hear His in - vi - ta - tion "Come to me" "Come all ye weary,

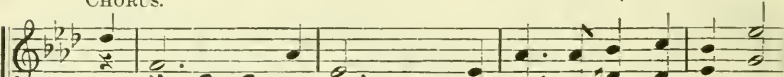


rest my bur-dens at His feet, O - ver us He's kind - ly watching,
 words of com-fort when we mourn, Precious tho't that He is with us,
 la - den ones, there's rest for thee," Je - sus' love is all per-vad-ing,

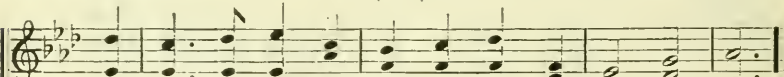


Calling t'ward the sky, O that all might heed His call and to Him fly.
 At the o - pen grave, Al-ways read-y, ev - er will-ing us to save.
 Throughout earth and sky, Hap-py they who know this love from God on high.

CHORUS.



This love This love is mine, I hear the Sav-iour call-ing
 This love is mine,



He of - fers you this bless-ing too, 'Tis free to all.

299.

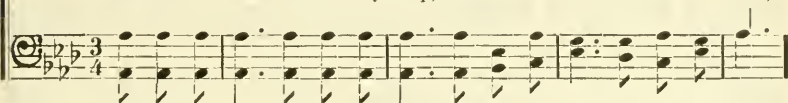
It is God's Way.

J. W. CARPENTER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. It is God's way to lead me on, Sometimes in joy, sometimes oppress'd;
2. Sometimes I come where blooms the rose, And harvests grow where once 'twas drear;
3. Sometimes I pray 'neath clouded skies Within mine own Geth-sem-a - ne;
4. When I shall reach the val-ley deep, That borders on that bet-ter land,



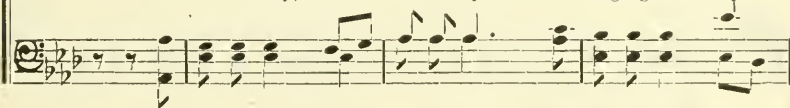
For 'tis the way the saints have gone, And en-tered in - to heav'nly rest.
 I look, and lo! a foot-print shows The way is glad, for Christ was here!
 I cry a - loud, and God re-plies: "Fear not, my child, cling fast to me."
 Then I shall sweet-ly go to sleep, Still clinging to my Fa-ther's hand.



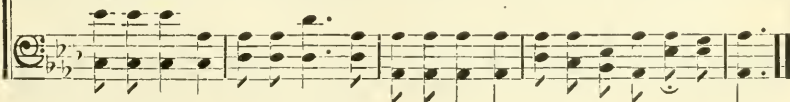
CHORUS.



It is God's way, and I to-day am clinging to my Father's
 It is God's way, and I to-day am clinging to my



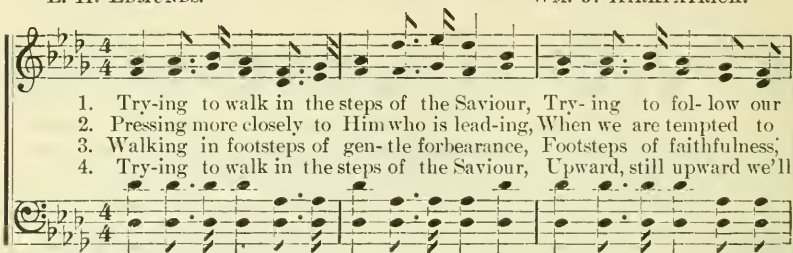
hand, For this I know, the way I go is leading to that better land.
 Father's hand.



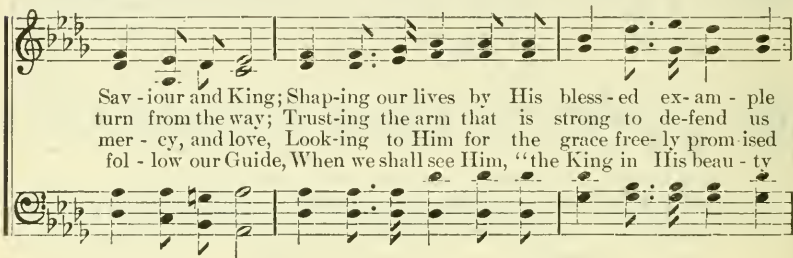
300. Stepping in the Light.

L. H. EDMUNDS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Try-ing to fol-low our
2. Pressing more closely to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempt-ed to
3. Walk-ing in foot-steps of gen-tle for-bear-ance, Foot-steps of faith-ful-ness;
4. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Up-ward, still up-ward we'll

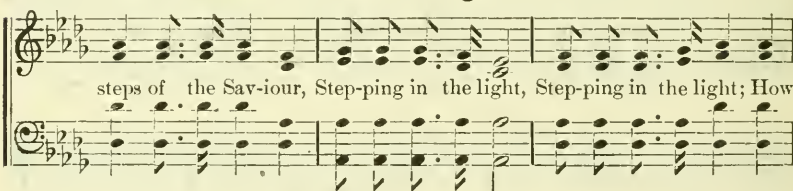


Sav-iour and King; Shap-ing our lives by His bless-ed ex-am-ple
turn from the way; Trust-ing the arm that is strong to de-fend us
mer-cy, and love, Look-ing to Him for the grace free-ly prom-ised
fol-low our Guide, When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau-ty

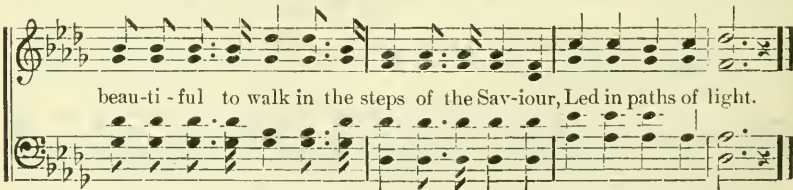
CHORUS.



Happy, how hap-py, the songs that we bring!
Happy, how hap-py, our prais-es each day!
Happy, how hap-py, our jour-ney a-bove! } How beautiful to walk in the
Happy, how hap-py, our place at His side!



steps of the Sav-iour, Step-ping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How



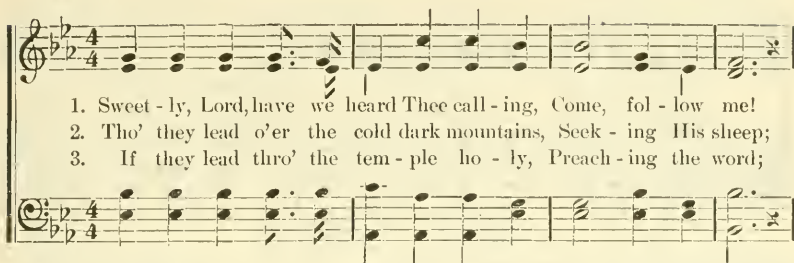
beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Led in paths of light.

301.

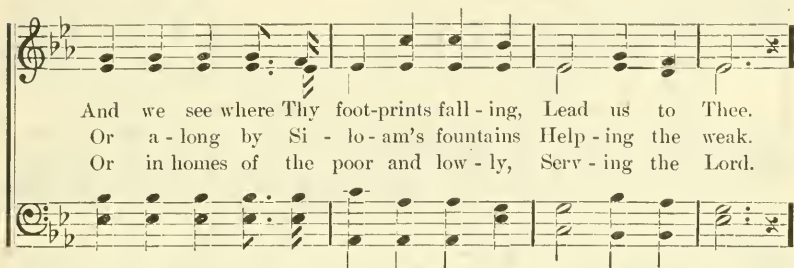
Footsteps of Jesus.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

A. B. EVERETT.

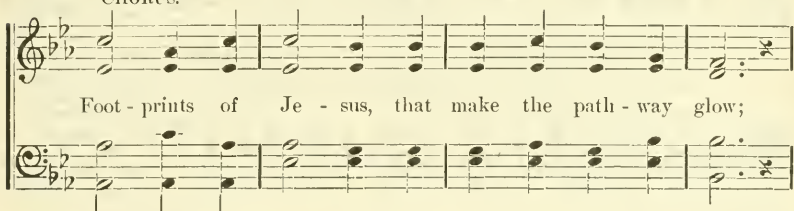


1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low me!
 2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold dark mountains, Seek - ing His sheep;
 3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach - ing the word;



And we see where Thy foot-prints fall - ing, Lead us to Thee.
 Or a - long by Si - lo - am's fountains Help - ing the weak.
 Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.

CHORUS.



Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;



We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus where - e'er they go.

4 Though, dear Lord, in Thy pathway
 We follow thee; [keeping,
 Through the gloom of that place of
 Gethsemane! [weeping,

5 If Thy way and its sorrows bearing,
 We go again,
 Up the slope of the hill-side, bearing
 Our cross of pain.

6 By and by, through the shining portals,
 Turning our feet,
 We shall walk with the glad immortals,
 Heaven's golden streets.

7 Then at last when on high he sees us,
 Our journey done,
 We will rest where the steps of Jesus
 End at His throne.

302. I am Anchored Safe.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. There is joy in my heart all the day, (all the day,) And the
 2. There is peace in my heart all the day, (all the day,) For I
 3. There is love in my heart all the day, (all the day,) And the

song that I sing is ev-er new, (ev-er new,) I have an-chored my
 know my Re-deem-er still is near, (still is near,) O He tells me of
 law of the Lord is my de-light, (my delight,) And a man-sion e-

hope on the Rift-ed Rock, And it's clear flow-ing wa-ter I view. (I view.)
 rest, that shall yet be mine, And His voice in my spir-it I hear. (I hear.)
 ter-nal is wait-ing me, In the home that with glory is bright. (is bright.)

CHORUS.

I am an-ched,..... and se-cure, And I dread not the
 I am anchored and se-cure,

storm-y waves that roll, I am an-ched..... firm and
 waves that roll, I am anchored

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

I am Anchored Safe.

sure, Safe - ly an - chored on the Rock of my soul.
firm and sure,

303.

Jesus, I Wait.

M. H. H. LEE.

J. R. WILLIAMS.

1. I'm wea - ry in this vale of woe, Of sor - row ev - 'ry - where I go;
2. Some time the shadows thick and fast Up - on my sun - lit skies are cast;
3. Oft times I feel my sin - ful load, Too heav - y on life's wea - ry road;

But faith makes glad the dark - est sky, By whisp'ring "He is nigh."
Then whis - pers hope, for - ev - er bright, Be - yond the cloud is light.
Then whis - pers love, in sweet re - frain, Trust wea - ry heart a - gain.

CHORUS.

I'm wait - ing on - ly for Thy call, My gra - cious Lord, my life, my all;

rit.

To joys be - yond the gold - en gates, Dear Je - sus, Lord, I wait.

304

Christmas. C. M.

P. DODDRIDGE.

HANDEL.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - ma - ting voice That calls thee
 4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my

vig - or on; A heav'nly race de - mands thy zeal,
 full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 from on high; 'Tis His own hand pre - sents the prize,
 race be - gun; And crowned with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet

And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
 To thine a - spir - ing eye, To thine a - spir - ing eye.
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

305.

C. M.

- 1 Rise, O my soul, pursue the path
By ancient heroes trod;
Ambitious view those holy men
Who lived and walked with God.
- 2 Though dead, they speak in reason's ear,
And in example live;
Their faith and hope and mighty deeds
Still fresh instructions give.
- 3 'Twas through the Lamb's most precious blood
They conquered every foe;
And to His power and matchless grace
Their crowns and honor owe.
- 4 Lord, may we ever keep in view
The patterns Thou has given,

And ne'er forsake the blessed road
Which led them safe to heaven.

J. NEEDHAM.

306. TUNE—ORTONVILLE. C. M. NO. 24.

- 1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their mem'ry still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

WILLIAM COWPER.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

307.

Virginia. C. M.

G. T. NOEL.

N. E. EVERETT.

1. When musing sor-row weeps the past, And mourns the pres-ent pain,
2. 'Tis not that mur-m'ring thoughts a-rise, And dread a fa-ther's will;
3. It is that heav'n-born faith sur-veys The path that leads to light,
4. It is that hope with ar-dor glows, To see Him face to face,
5. O let me wing my hal-low'd flight From earth-born woe and care,

'Tis sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that death is gain.
'Tis not that meek sub-mis-sion flies, And would not suf-fer still:
And longs her ea-gle plumes to raise, And lose her-self in sight:
Whose dy-ing love no language knows Suf-fi-cient art to trace.
And soar a-bove these clouds of night, My Saviour's bliss to share!

By per. The R. M. McIntosh Co., owners of the copyright.

308.

Crichlow. L. M.

JOS. GREGG.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. Je-sus! and shall it ev-er be, A mor-tal man ashamed of Thee?
2. Ashamed of Je-sus! sooner far Let evening blush to own a star:
3. Ashamed of Je-sus! just as soon, Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
4. Ashamed of Je-sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n depend?

Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
He sheds the beams of light di-vine O'er this be-night-ed soul of mine.
'Tis mid-night with my soul, till He, Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee?
No: when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re-vere His name.

By per. The R. M. McIntosh Co., owners of the copyright.


THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

309.

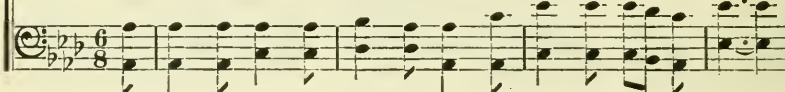
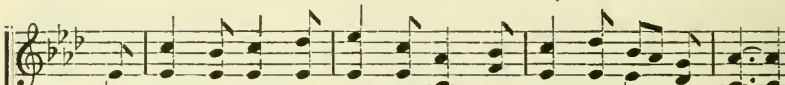
McAnally. C. M. D.

ISAAC WATTS.

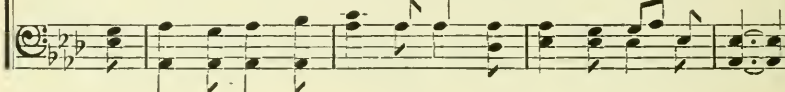
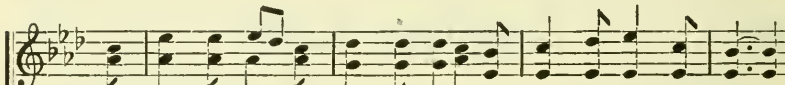
Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.



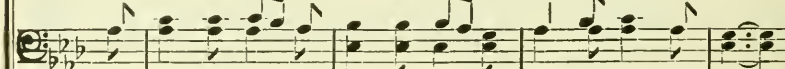
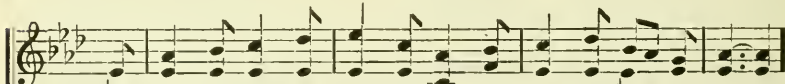
1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb,
 2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 3. Thy saints, in all this glo-rious war, Shall con-quer, tho' they die;


And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 They see the tri-umph from a - far, By faith they bring it nigh.

Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
 Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord;
 When that il-lus-trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar-mies shine,

While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
 I'll bear the-toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.
 In robes of vic-t'ry thro' the skies, The glo-ry shall be Thine.



310. Greenville. 8s & 7s.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

J. J. ROUSSEAU.

FINE.

1. { Gent - ly, Lord, O gent - ly lead us Thro' this gloom-y vale of tears; }
 { Thro' the chang-es that be - set us, Till our last great change appears. }

D. C.—Let Thy good-ness nev - er fail us; Lead us in Thy per-fect way.

D. C.
 When temp-ta-tion's darts as - sail us, When in de-vi-ous paths we stray,

2 In the hour of pain and anguish,
 In the hour when death draws near,
 Suffer not our hearts to languish,
 Suffer not our souls to fear.
 Let Thy promise to be near us
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 May Thy presence sweetly cheer us,
 Till our conflicts all shall cease.

3 When this mortal life is ended,
 Bid us in Thy arms to rest,
 Till, by angel bands attended,
 We awake among the blest.
 Then, O crown us with Thy blessing,
 Through the triumphs of Thy grace
 Then shall praises never ceasing,
 Echo through Thy dwelling-place.

311. Azmon. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

Arr. by L. MASON.

1. I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Nor to de-fend His cause;
 2. Je - sus, my Lord, I know His name, His name is all my trust;
 3. Firm as His throne His prom-ise stands, And He can well se - cure
 4. Then will He own my worthless name Be - fore His Fa-ther's face.

Main-tain the hon - ors of His word, The glo - ry of His cross.
 Nor will He put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
 What I've com-mit - ted to His hands, Till the de - ci - sive hour.
 And in the new Je - ru - sa - lem Ap - point for me a place.

312. Will There be Any Stars?

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY

1. I am thinking to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
 3. O what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His

sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Sav-iour I stand,
 win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day,
 feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold,

CHORUS.

Will there be a-ny stars in my crown?
 When His praise like the sea-billows roll. } Will there be a-nystars, a-ny
 Should there be a-ny stars in my crown.

stars in my crown, When at ev'ning the sun goeth down?... When I wake with the
 goeth down?

blest In the mansions of rest, Will there be a-ny stars in my crown?.....
 a-ny stars in my crown?

WORK.

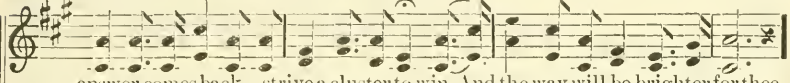
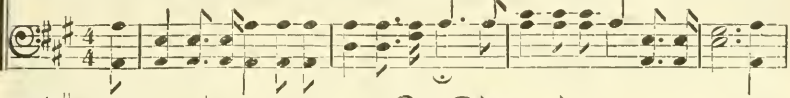
313. Work for the Crown.

Mrs. H. A. MABRY.

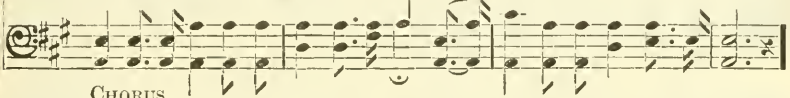
H. A. R. HORTON.



1. Shall I be content with one star in my crown, When heaven's bright portals I see? The
2. When, Lord, must I work? shall I go in the heat, To white and to wide harvest fields, Where
3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite plain I can see, And
4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till heaven I gain? Yes,



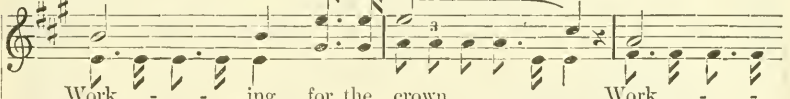
answer comes back—strive a cluster to win, And the way will be brighter for thee.
work is so great and the labor's so few, And the promise a boun- ti - ful yield?
now having found it I'll la-bor and wait, For whol-ly Thine, Lord, would I be.
yes, but toil here for the Master's renown, Day by day for the Lamb that was slain.



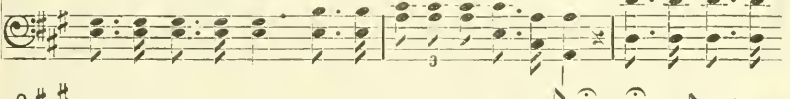
CHORUS.



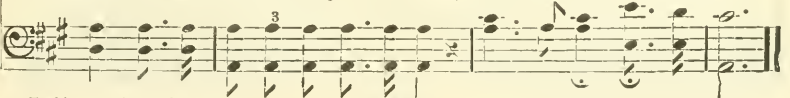
Work - - ing for the crown,
Work - ing for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,



Work - - ing for the crown,..... Work
Work-ing for the crown, for the beau-ti-ful golden crown, Working for the



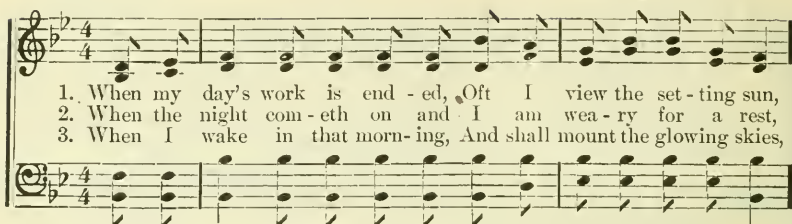
ing for the crown, We shall wear by and by.
crown, for the beau-ti-ful gold-en crown,



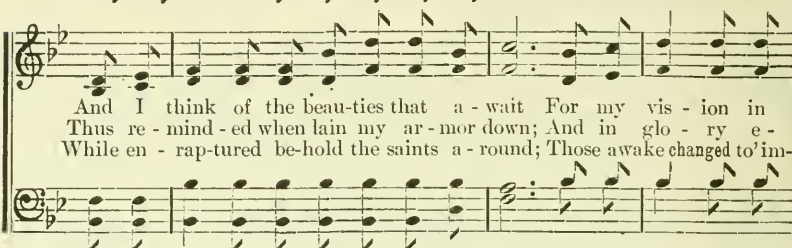
314. I Shall Have Stars in my Crown.

GLADYS CLARK.

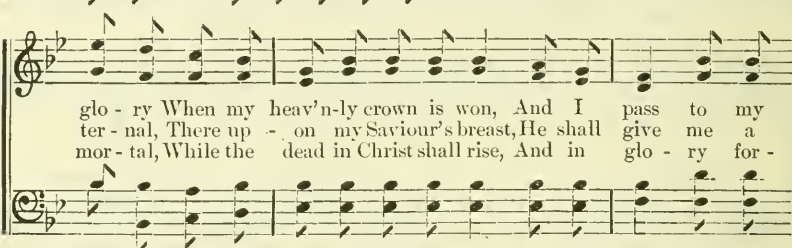
H. R. CHRISTIE.



1. When my day's work is end - ed, Oft I view the set - ting sun,
2. When the night com - eth on and I am wea - ry for a rest,
3. When I wake in that morn - ing, And shall mount the glowing skies,



And I think of the beau - ties that a - wait For my vis - ion in
Thus re - mind - ed when I am wearied; And in glo - ry e -
While en - rap - tured be - hold the saints a - round; Those awake changed to im -

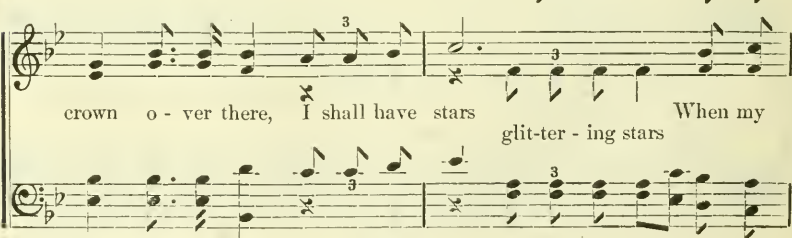


glo - ry When my heav'n - ly crown is won, And I pass to my
ter - nal, There up - on my Saviour's breast, He shall give me a
mor - tal, While the dead in Christ shall rise, And in glo - ry for -

CHORUS.



home with - in that gate. } I shall have stars in my
bright and glo - rious crown. }
ev - er shall be crowned. } glit - ter - ing stars



crown o - ver there, } I shall have stars When my
glit - ter - ing stars

WORK.

I Shall Have Stars in my Crown.

crown there is won, If I'm faith-ful to Him—In my bright di - a-dem,
 I shall have stars, glit-ter - ing stars in my crown.
 stars in my crown.

315. Harwell. 8s & 7s. D.

D. MARCH.

L. MASON.

FINE.

1. { Hark! the voice of Je-sus cry-ing, Who will go and work to-day? }
 { Fields are white, the harvest wait-ing, Who will bear thes heavens a-way? }

D.C.—Who will an - swer glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I, send me, send me."

Loud and long the Master calleth, Rich reward He of-fers free;
 Loud and long Rich reward

2 If you cannot cross the ocean
 And the heathen lands explore,
 You can find the heathen nearer;
 You can help them at your door;
 If you cannot speak like angels,
 If you cannot preach like Paul,
 You can tell the love of Jesus,
 You can say He died for all.

3 While the souls of men are dying,
 And the Master calls for you,
 Let none hear you idly saying,
 "There is nothing I can do!"
 Gladly take the task He gives you,
 Let His work your pleasure be;
 Answer quickly when he calleth,
 "Here am I, send me, send me."

316.

Ever Marching On.

JAMES ROWE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Ev-er on and on with banners bright, March the soldiers of the King;
 2. Ev-er on and on they bravely go, Thro' the wil-der-ness of sin;
 3. Ev-er on and on, and up-ward led To the fi-nal vic-to-ry;

Worn and wea-ry by the cease-less fight, But the triumph song they sing.
 Ev-er fol-low-ing the flee-ing foe, Oth-er vic-to-ries to win.
 Where a song of tri-umph they shall sing Thro' a long e-ter-ni-ty.

CHORUS.

Ev-er march-ing on on with the ban-ner bright, As the
 Ev-er on, on, on, with the ban-ner bright,

tri-umph song they sing; Ev-er march-ing on, on,
 they sing; Ev-er on, on, on,

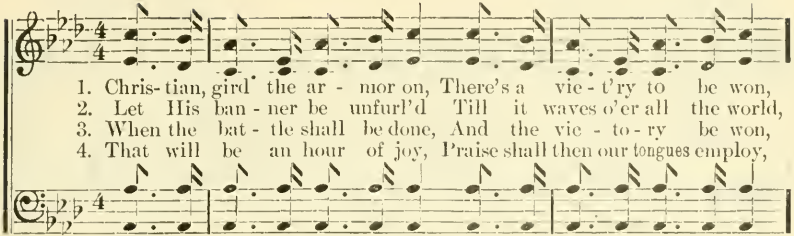
march-ing brave-ly on, Faith-ful sol-diers of the King.
 march-ing on, on, on,

317.

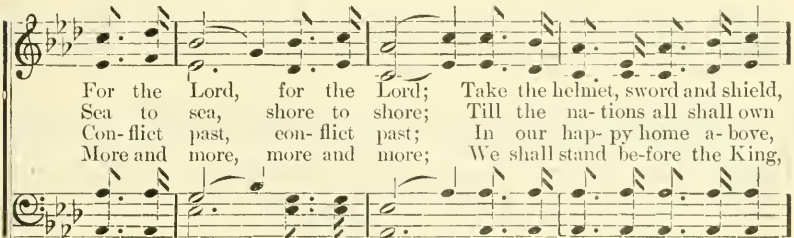
On To Victory.

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. Chris-tian, gird the ar-mor on, There's a vic-t'ry to be won,
 2. Let His ban-ner be unfurl'd Till it waves o'er all the world,
 3. When the bat-tle shall be done, And the vic-to-ry be won,
 4. That will be an hour of joy, Praise shall then our tongues employ,

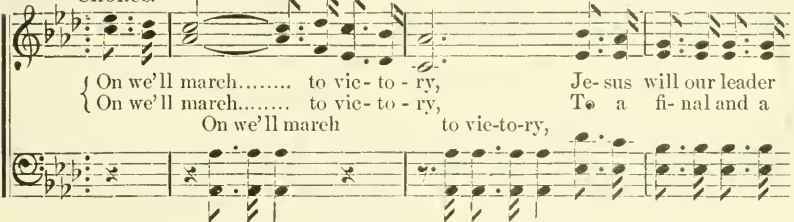


For the Lord, for the Lord; Take the helmet, sword and shield,
 Sea to sea, shore to shore; Till the na-tions all shall own
 Con-flict past, con-flict past; In our hap-py home a-bove,
 More and more, more and more; We shall stand be-fore the King,



Forth un-to the bat-tle-field At His word, at His word.
 He is King, and He a-lone, Ev-er-more, ev-er-more.
 We'll re-ceive a crown of love, At the last, at the last.
 And the song of tri-umph sing Ev-er-more, ev-er-more.

CHORUS.



{ On we'll march..... to vic-to-ry, Je-sus will our leader
 { On we'll march..... to vic-to-ry, To a fi-nal and a
 On we'll march to vic-to-ry,

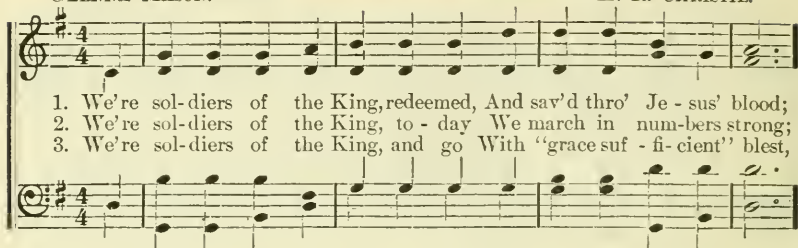


1 be, Je-sus will our lead-er be; } glo-rious vic-to-ry.
 (Omit.)..... }
 2

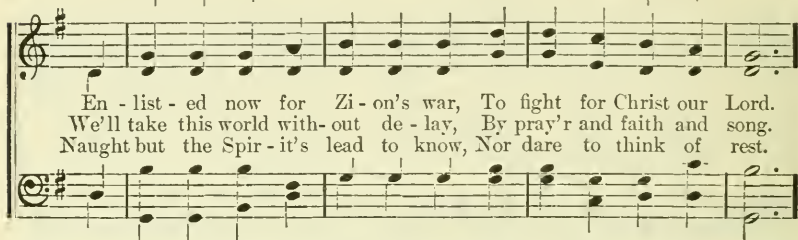
318. Soldiers of the King.

GLENN A. MASON.

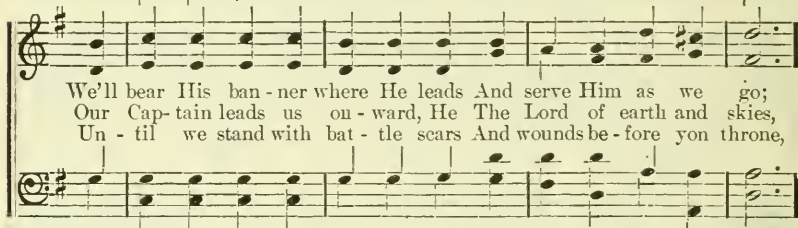
H. R. CHRISTIE.



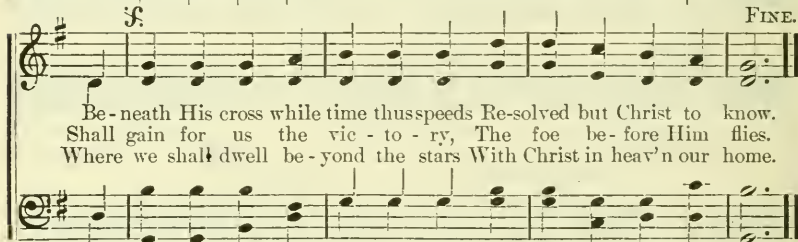
1. We're sol-diers of the King, redeemed, And sav'd thro' Je - sus' blood;
 2. We're sol-diers of the King, to - day We march in num-bers strong;
 3. We're sol-diers of the King, and go With "grace suf - fi - cient" blest,



En - list - ed now for Zi - on's war, To fight for Christ our Lord.
 We'll take this world with - out de - lay, By pray'r and faith and song.
 Naught but the Spir - it's lead to know, Nor dare to think of rest.



We'll bear His ban - ner where He leads And serve Him as we go;
 Our Cap - tain leads us ou - ward, He The Lord of earth and skies,
 Un - til we stand with bat - tle scars And wounds be - fore yon throne,

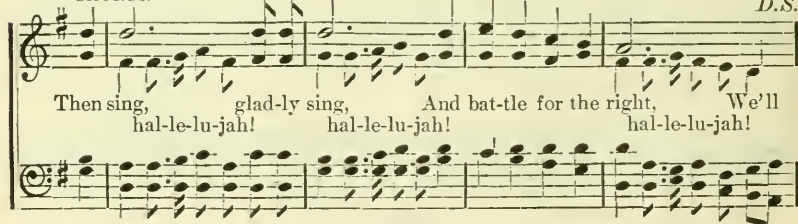


Be - neath His cross while time thus speeds Re - solved but Christ to know.
 Shall gain for us the vic - to - ry, The foe be - fore Him flies.
 Where we shall dwell be - yond the stars With Christ in heav'n our home.

D.S.—laud and mag - ni - fy our King And serve Him with de - light.

CHORUS.

D.S.



Then sing, glad - ly sing, And bat - tle for the right, We'll
 hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

319. Passing By on the Other Side.

JENNIE WILSON.

LEONARD DAUGHERTY.

1. { Up - on the road to Jer - i - cho, A wounded trav - ler lay,
 With none to give him friendly aid, (*Omit*.....Tho' ma - ny
 2. { At length a good Sa - mar - i - tan With pit - y in his heart,
 Performed un - to the helpless one (*Omit*.....A kind - ly
 3. { Oh, dai - ly to our care - less souls May we this les - son take,
 And nev - er for our self - ish ease (*Omit*.....Some near - by

came that way; Proud priest and Levite saw him there But eared not if he died,
 neighbor's part; For - got - ten was their dif - fer - ence Of na - tion and of creed,
 task for - sake. Our Saviour taught us that He notes Each lov - ing deed we do,

And paus - ing not to of - fer help, Passed on the oth - er side.
 He on - ly saw a broth - er - man And heard the call of need.
 And ours must be kind hearts and hands, If we to Him prove true.

CHORUS.

Are we pass - ing by on the oth - er side, When the weak our strength should share?

Are we pass - ing by on the oth - er side When the fal - len need our care?

320. Are You Battling for the Lord?

KATE ULMER.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

1. Are you read-y for the con-flict With the fear-ful hosts of sin?
 2. There's a call for val-ient sol-diers, Loy-al, faith-ful, brave and true;
 3. Fear ye not your God is with you, Be ye strong and un-dis-mayed;
 4. Then un-furl your roy-al ban-ner, Lift it high a-bove the world;

Are you fight-ing'neath the ban-ner Of the ev-er-conquering King?
 If you bear the name of chris-tian, Then that call is meant for you.
 While His pres-ence go-eth with you, Ye need nev-er be a-fraid.
 Till the pow'r of sin and e-vil; From their strongholds shall be hurled.

CHORUS.

Are you read-y..... for the con-flict?..... Do you
 Are you read-y for the conflict? Are you read-y for the con-flict?

wield the might-y sword? Are you wearing the gos-pel
 mighty sword? ev-ry day

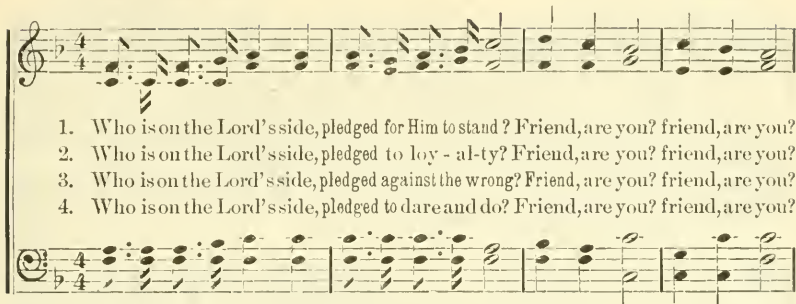
ar-mor?..... Are you battling for your pre-cious Lord?
 gos-pel ar-mor? pre-cious Lord?

321.

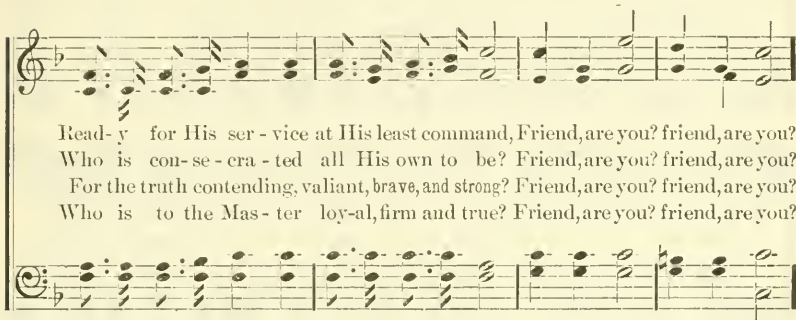
Are You?

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

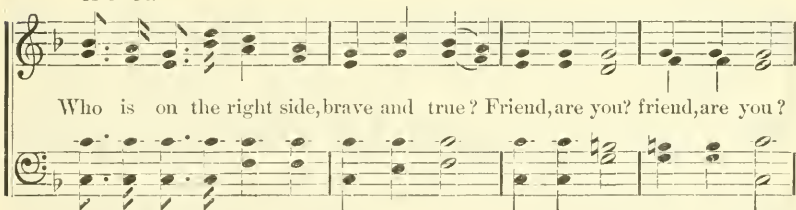


1. Who is on the Lord's side, pledged for Him to stand? Friend, are you? friend, are you?
 2. Who is on the Lord's side, pledged to loy - al - ty? Friend, are you? friend, are you?
 3. Who is on the Lord's side, pledged against the wrong? Friend, are you? friend, are you?
 4. Who is on the Lord's side, pledged to dare and do? Friend, are you? friend, are you?

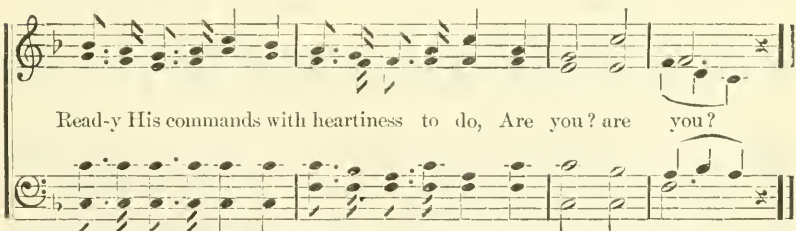


Read - y for His ser - vice at His least command, Friend, are you? friend, are you?
 Who is con - se - cra - ted all His own to be? Friend, are you? friend, are you?
 For the truth contending, valiant, brave, and strong? Friend, are you? friend, are you?
 Who is to the Mas - ter loy - al, firm and true? Friend, are you? friend, are you?

CHORUS.



Who is on the right side, brave and true? Friend, are you? friend, are you?



Read - y His commands with heartiness to do, Are you? are you?

322. I Dare Not Idle Stand.

Anon.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. I dare not i - dle stand, While round on ev - ry hand The whit'ning fields de-
 2. I dare not i - dle stand, While on the shifting sand The ocean casts bright
 3. I dare not i - dle stand, While o - ver all the land Poor wand'ring souls need
 4. I dare not i - dle stand, But at my Lord's command I'll la - bor on through-

clare the har - vest near, (har-vest near;) A glean - er I would be, And
 treas - ures at my feet, (at my feet,) Be - neath some shells rough side, The
 hum - ble help like mine, (help like mine,) Yes, brighter than a gem, In
 out my life's short day, (life's short day;) The night will come at last, Day's

gath - er, Lord, for Thee, Lest I with emp - ty hands at last ap - pear.
 tint - ed pearl may hide, And I with pre - cious gifts my Lord may meet.
 monarch's di - a - dem, Each soul a star in Je - sus' crown may shine.
 la - bor all be past, E - ter - nal rest will then my toil re - pay.

CHORUS.

Work - - ing for the Mas - - ter, For..... a
 Work - ing for the Mas - ter, rest - ing by - and - by, Working for a home,

home on high;
 for a home that is on high; A glean - er I would be, And

gath - er, Lord, for Thee, Yes, gath - er sheaves to gar - ner in the skies.

323. Go Gather the Golden Grain.

W. G. COOPER.

WILLIAM RUSSELL.



1. Go work with your might, Lo, the harvest is white, Go gather the grain, the golden grain;
2. With loyalty grand To the Master's command, Go gather the grain, the golden grain;
3. To garner make haste, There is no time to waste, Go gather the grain, the golden grain;
4. When daylight has flown Sad will then be the moan, Go gather the grain, the golden grain;



There is plen-ty to do But the lab'ers are few, Go gath-er the golden grain.
 What-so - ey-er is right, He will give you at night, Go gath-er the golden grain.
 Then at life's setting sun Hear the Master's "Well done," Go gath-er the golden grain.
 Of the idler who grieves, Over no garnered sheaves, Go gath-er the golden grain.



D.S.—There is plen-ty to do But the lab'ers are few, Go gather the golden grain.

CHORUS.

D.S.



Go gather the grain, go gather the grain, Go gather the gold-en grain.
 golden grain.



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324. Go Gather the Wanderers In.

TUNE.—"Go Gather the Golden Grain." No. 323.

- 1 Go gather them in
 From the by-ways of sin,
 Go gather them in, the wanderers in;
 There are dangers to brave,
 If the lost ones you save,
 Go gather the wanderers in:

CHORUS.

Go gather them in, go gather them in,
 Go gather the wanderers in;
 Go the lost ones to win,
 From the by-ways of sin,
 Go gather the wanderers in.

- 2 Go forth with a will,
 And your mission fulfill,
 Go gather them in, the wanderers in;

For the poor must be fed,
 And the weary be led,
 Go gather the wanderers in.

- 3 Go over the sea,
 Cross the mountain and lea,
 Go gather them in, the wanderers in;
 With His banner unfurled,
 Preach the Christ to the world,
 To gather the wanderers in.

- 4 List! the angelic choirs,
 Harps and voices and lyres,
 Go gather them in, the wanderers in;
 'Tis an anthem of praise,
 When the fallen you raise,
 Go gather the wanderers in.

Copyright, 1902, by D. E. Dortch. Used by per.

325.

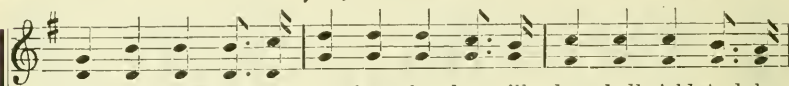
Hear the Call.

GLADYS CLARK.

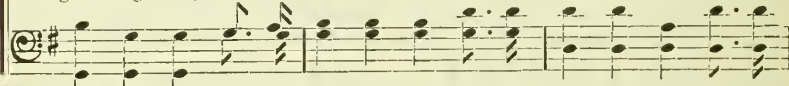
H. R. CHRISTIE.



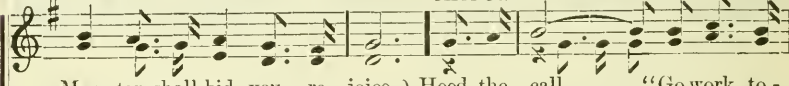
1. Hear the call "Go work in my harvest field," With a willing hand now the
2. There is ripened grain bending 'neath the sun, And the harvest time scarcely
3. Lo! the reapers few and the harvest great, Some will heed the call while it's



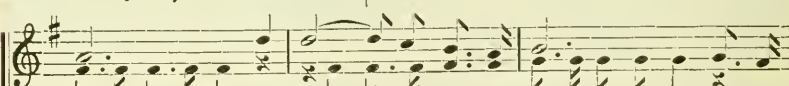
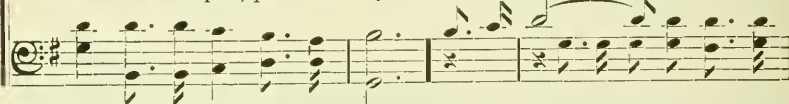
sick - le field; Nev - er cease from la - bor till day shall yield, And the
is be - gun; Work with all your might, leav - ing naught un - done, Till the
grow - ing late; There are oth - ers too who will i - dle wait, Till the



CHORUS.



Mas - ter shall bid you re - joice. } Heed the call, "Go work to -
Mas - ter shall say "'tis enough." }
har - vest will pass, pass a - way. }



day," No lon - ger i - dle stand; Gath - er
"Go work to-day," No lon - ger i - dle stand, no lon - ger stand;



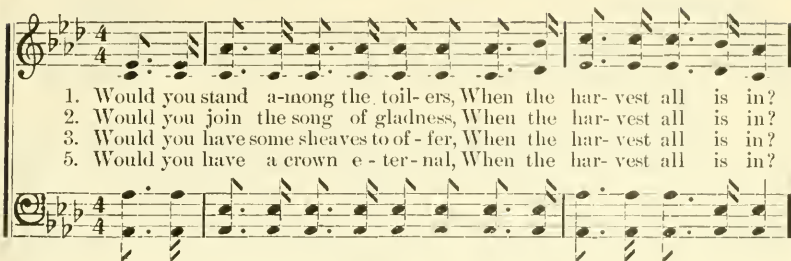
sheaves... now while you may, Heed the Master's blest command.
Gather sheaves, yes, gather golden sheaves. His blest command.



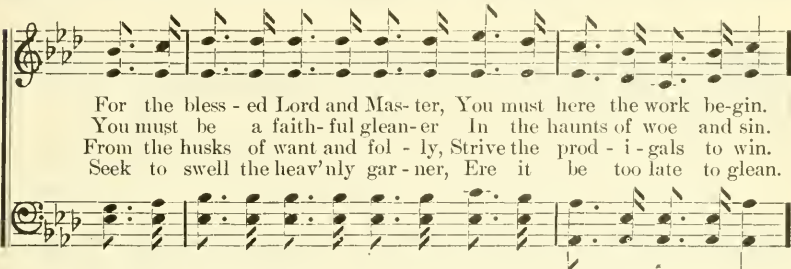
326. When the Harvest All is In.

E. R. LATTI.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

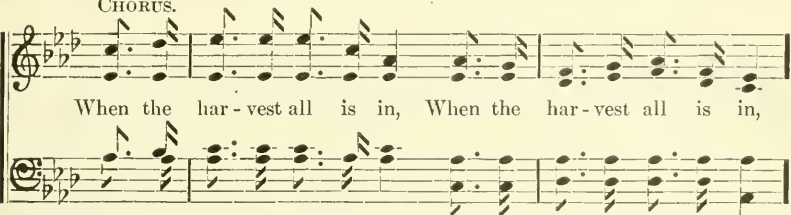


1. Would you stand a-mong the toil-ers, When the har-vest all is in?
 2. Would you join the song of gladness, When the har-vest all is in?
 3. Would you have some sheaves to of-fer, When the har-vest all is in?
 5. Would you have a crown e-ter-nal, When the har-vest all is in?

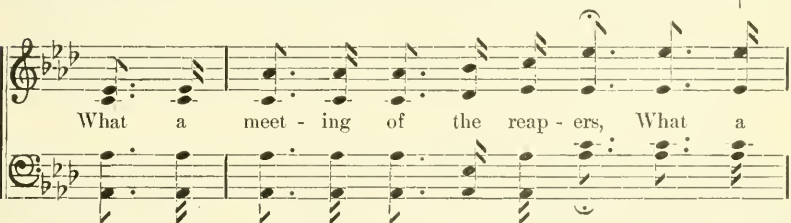


For the bless-ed Lord and Mas-ter, You must here the work be-gin.
 You must be a faith-ful glean-er In the haunts of woe and sin.
 From the husks of want and fol-ly, Strive the prod-i-gals to win.
 Seek to swell the heav'nly gar-ner, Ere it be too late to glean.

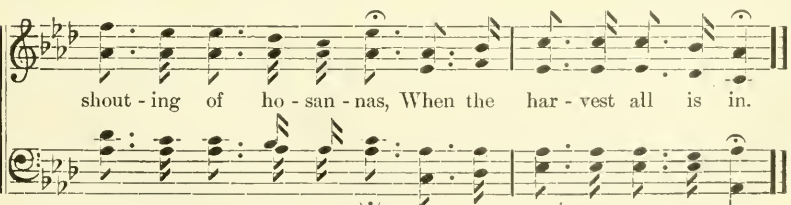
CHORUS.



When the har-vest all is in, When the har-vest all is in,



What a meet-ing of the reap-ers, What a



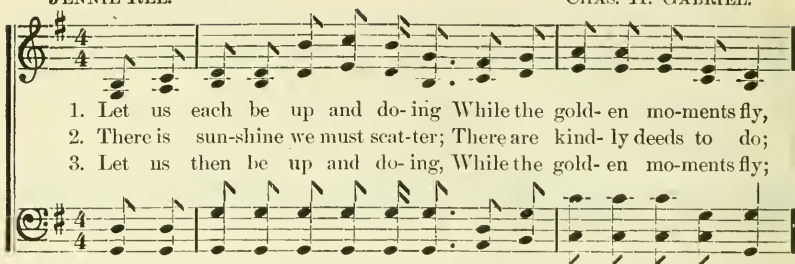
shout-ing of ho-san-nas, When the har-vest all is in.

327.

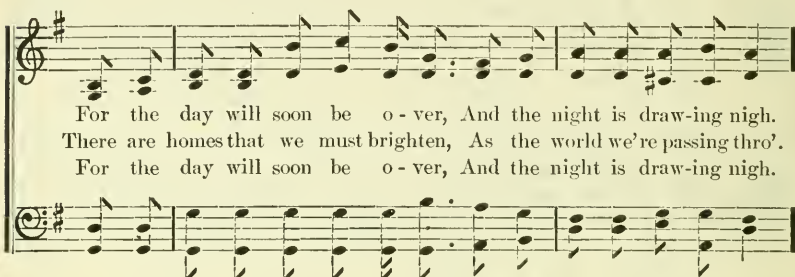
Be Up and Doing.

JENNIE REE.

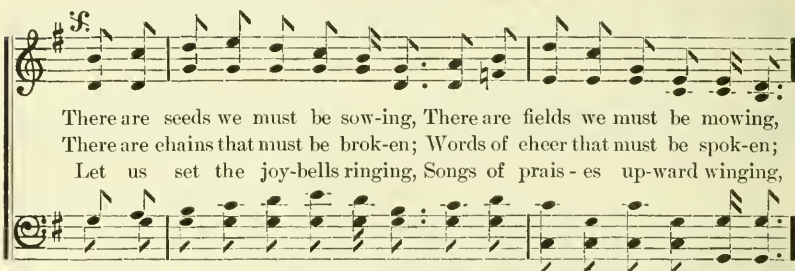
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Let us each be up and do-ing While the gold-en mo-ments fly,
 2. There is sun-shine we must scat-ter; There are kind-ly deeds to do;
 3. Let us then be up and do-ing, While the gold-en mo-ments fly;

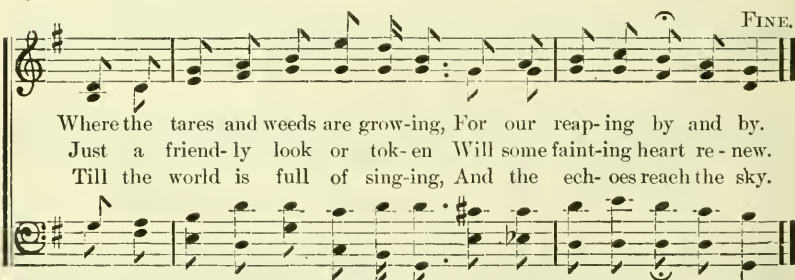


For the day will soon be o-ver, And the night is draw-ing nigh.
 There are homes that we must brighten, As the world we're passing thro'.
 For the day will soon be o-ver, And the night is draw-ing nigh.



There are seeds we must be sow-ing, There are fields we must be mowing,
 There are chains that must be brok-en; Words of cheer that must be spok-en;
 Let us set the joy-bells ring-ing, Songs of prais-es up-ward wing-ing,

D.S.—There are seeds we must be sow-ing, There are fields we must be mowing,



Where the tares and weeds are grow-ing, For our reap-ing by and by.
 Just a friend-ly look or tok-en Will some faint-ing heart re-new.
 Till the world is full of sing-ing, And the ech-oes reach the sky.

Where the tares and weeds are grow-ing, For our reap-ing by and by.

WORK.

Be Up and Doing.

CHORUS.

D.S.

Then a-wake, O a-wake, For there is so much to do.
Then awake, O awake, so much to do.

328. Your Best for Jesus.

CARRIE E. BRECK.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

1. Do - ing your best for Je - sus, Wheth - er 'tis dark or light,—
2. Do - ing your best for Je - sus, That is the thing to do,
3. Do - ing your best for Je - sus, Pleas - ing your lov - ing Lord;

Do - ing your best for Je - sus, Do - ing it with your might.
Je - sus hath died to save you, Do - ing His best for you.
Do - ing your best for Je - sus, Bring - eth you great re - ward.

CHORUS.

Do - ing your best for Je - sus, Do - ing it right a - long,

Wheth - er you feel like sigh - ing, Or sing - ing a joy - ful song.

329.

Webb. 7s. 6s. D.

G. DUFFIELD.

G. J. WEISS.

1. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus! Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His royal banner,

D.S.—Till ev'ry foe is vanquished,

FINE.

D.S.

It must not suffer loss: From vic't'ry unto vic-t'ry His army shall He lead,

And Christ is Lord indeed.

- 2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
“Ye that are men, now serve Him,”
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.
- 3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:

- Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.
- 4 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song:
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

330.

Laban. S. M.

GEORGE HEATH.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard: Ten thous - and foes a - rise;
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thy ard - uous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To His di - vine a - bode.

331. At the Beautiful Gate.

J. H. MARTIN.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. { I think I should mourn o'er my sor-row-ful fate, If sor-row in
If no one should be at the beau-ti-ful gate, There wait-ing and

CHORUS.

heav-en can be. } Yes, wait - - ing and watching for me,
watch-ing for me. } Yes, wait-ing and watching for me, for me,

Yes, wait - - ing and watch-ing for me; May ma-ny of
Yes, wait-ing and watching for me, for me;

those at the beau-ti-ful gate Be wait-ing and watch-ing for me.

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- 2 How sadly I'd feel in the heavenly state,
If sadness in heaven can be,
If no one should be at the beautiful gate,
Conducted to glory by me.
- 3 O Lord, I beseech Thee for wisdom and grace,
In winning lost souls unto Thee.
That many may be in that beautiful place,
A crown of rejoicing to me.

332.

If Jesus Leads.

GLADYS CLARK.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

1. An - y-where in this wide world I'll go if Je-sus leads, Shall His banner
 2. An - y-where the message take, I'll go if Je-sus leads, An - y-where my
 3. An - y-where—not I to say I'll go if Je-sus leads, He's the Guide and

be unfurled, I'll go if Je-sus leads. Place my hand in His and go Thro' the
 bed to make, I'll go if Je-sus leads. There proclaim His lib-er-ty, Tell of
 knows the way, I'll go if Je-sus leads. On the wings of earnest pray'r, Let me

heat or thro' the snow; Tell them of the crimson flow, I'll go if Je-sus leads.
 love that makes me free, Of the joys He giv-eth me, I'll go if Je-sus leads.
 for my Lord prepare, Let Him call me an-y-where, I'll go if Je-sus leads.

D.S.—Or a-cross the stormy main; I'll go if Je-sus leads.

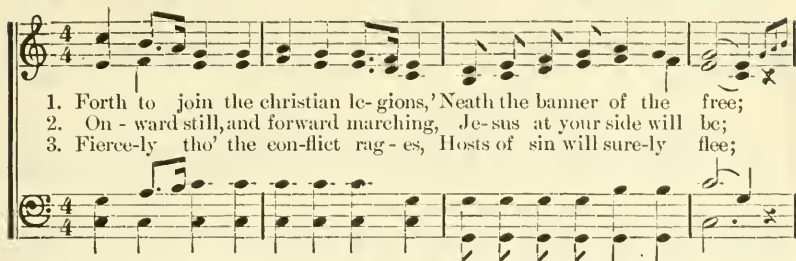
CHORUS. D.S.

I'll go, O'er mountain top or plain,
 yes, I'll go, yes, I'll go, I'll go,
 I'll go, where-e'er He leads I'll go,

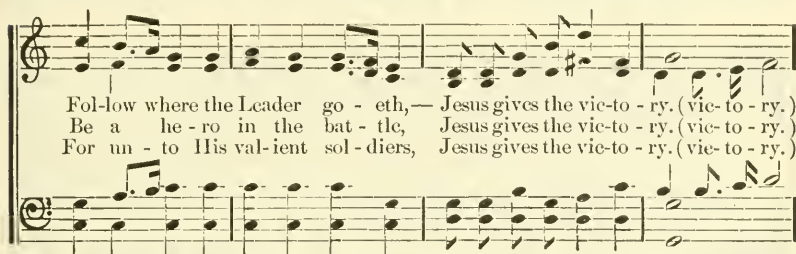
333. Jesus Gives the Victory.

ADA POWELL.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.




1. Forth to join the christian le-gions, Neath the banner of the free;
 2. On - ward still, and forward marching, Je-sus at your side will be;
 3. Fierce-ly tho' the con-flict rag-es, Hosts of sin will sure-ly flee;

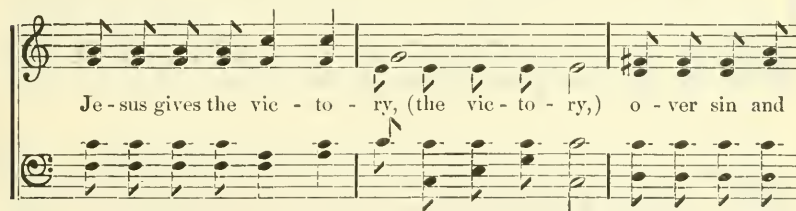


Fol-low where the Leader go-eth, — Je-sus gives the vic-to-ry. (vic-to-ry.)
 Be a he-ro in the bat-tle, Je-sus gives the vic-to-ry. (vic-to-ry.)
 For un-to His val-ient sol-diers, Je-sus gives the vic-to-ry. (vic-to-ry.)

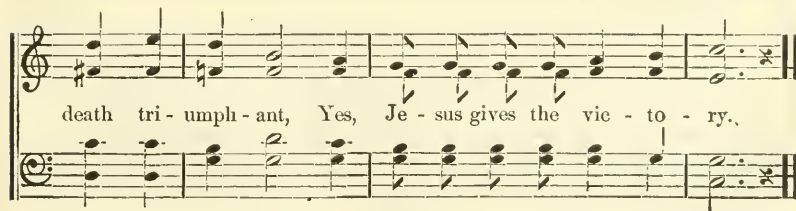
CHORUS.



Je - sus gives the vic - to - ry, (the vic - to - ry,)



Je - sus gives the vic - to - ry, (the vic - to - ry,) o - ver sin and



death tri - umph - ant, Yes, Je - sus gives the vic - to - ry.

334.

Freely Give.

MATTIE M. BOTELER.

H. R. CHRISTIE.



1. "Go and preach My kingdom cometh," Je-sus to His lov'd ones said,
2. 'Tis a sa-cred trust He gives you, Hear a-gain His part-ing word,
3. With the meas-ure that His blessings Have been me-ted un-to you,
4. So the truth to us com-mit-ted, Un-to oth-ers we must send,



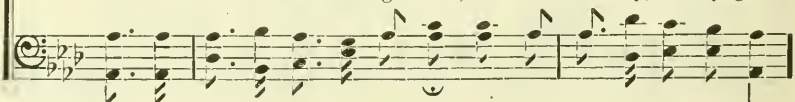
Heal the sick and feed the hun-gry, With the pre-cious liv-ing bread;
 You are but the hon-ored ser-vants Of your Mas-ter, Christ the Lord,
 You the path-way of the need-y, With His boun-ties great must strew.
 There is mer-cy and sal-va-tion, In the name of Christ our friend.



Free-ly has this pow'r been giv-en, That the dy-ing ones may live,
 Tell the sad and hope-less sin-ners, He their sins will all for-give,
 If un-to the One who saved you, You would be for ev-er true,
 Un-to ev-'ry tribe and na-tion, Comes the message "Hear and live!"



Hast-en then to bear it to them, From His boun-ty free-ly give.
 He has giv-en you so kind-ly, You in turn must free-ly give.
 You must give, O christian broth-er, As was giv-en un-to you.
 Let us an-swer Him with gladness, Let us free-ly, free-ly give.



MISSIONS.

Freely Give.

CHORUS.

Free-ly give, free-ly give, He to you hath free-ly
 O free-ly give, yes, free-ly give,
 giv-en Of the precious bread of heaven, Freely give, free-ly
 O free-ly give,
 give, Of the precious bread of heaven free-ly give.
 yes, free-ly give, freely give.

335. Missionary Chant. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

1. Ye Christian her-alds, go, proclaim, Sal - va - tion in Im-man-uel's name:
 2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your heart's in-spire,
 3. And when our la - bors are all o'er, Then may we meet to part no more,
 To dis-tant climes the tid-ings bear, And plant the rose of Shar - on there.
 Big rag-ing winds their fu-ry cease, And calm the sav-age breast to peace.
 Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

336. Master, Use Me.

"That the Lord called Samuel; and he answered: Here am I."—1 SAM. 3:4.

E. A. H.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. Send me forth, O bless - ed Mas - ter! where are souls in sor - row bow'd,
 2. There are lives that may be brightened by a word of hope and cheer,
 3. There is work with-in the vine-yard, there is serv - ice to be done,
 4. Oh, I would not be an i - dler in the vine-yard of the Lord;

Send me forth to homes of want and homes of care, And with joy I will o -
 There are souls with whom life's blessings should share; There are hearts that may be
 There's a mes - sage of sal - va - tion to de - clare; Send me forth to tell the
 With the Christ the vineyard-la - bor I would share; Into hearts that know not

D.S.—read-y to re -

bey the call, and in Thy bless - ed name I will take the bless - ed
 lightened of the bur - dens which they bear; Let me take the bless - ed
 sto - ry to the homes of sin - ful men; Let me take the bless - ed
 Je - sus I would speak the sav - ing Word; Let me take the bless - ed

port for or - ders, Mas - ter, sum - mon me, And I'll go on an - y

FINE. CHORUS.

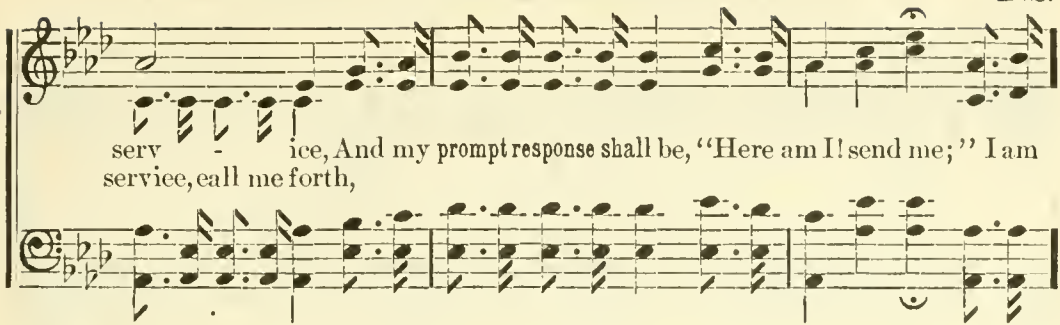
light of the gos - pel there. } Call me forth..... to ac - tive
 hope of the gos - pel there. }
 Christ of the gos - pel there. } Call me forth,
 joy of the gos - pel there. }

er - rand of love for Thee.

MISSIONS.

Master, Use Me.

D.S.

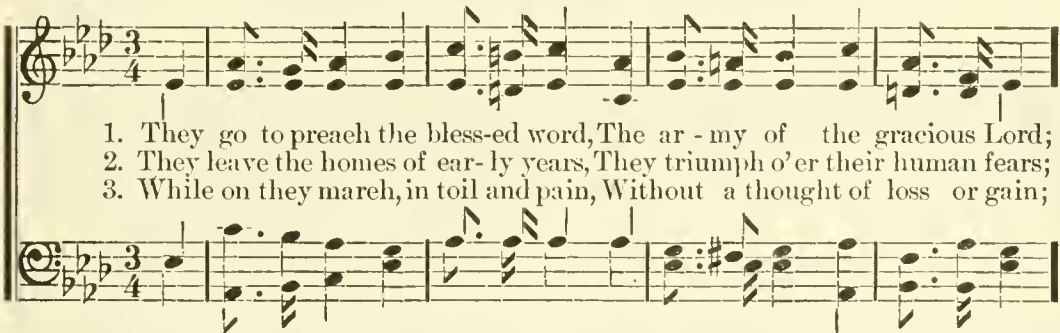


serv - ice, And my prompt response shall be, "Here am I! send me;" I am
service, call me forth,

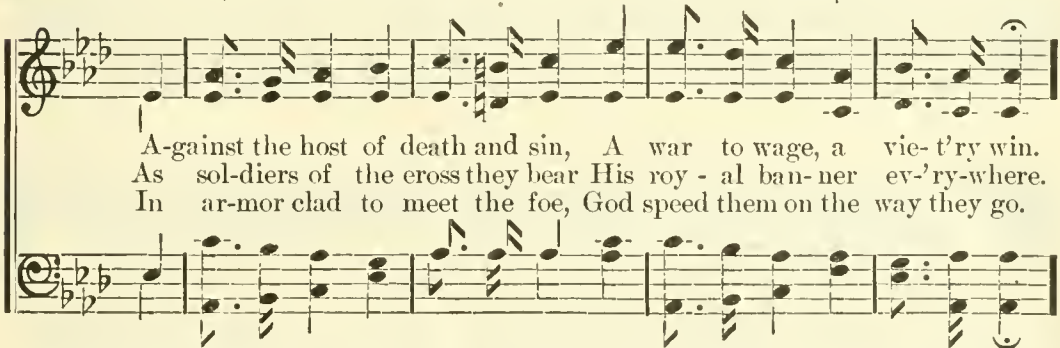
337. God Speed Them On.

Mrs. C. L. SHADDOCK.

E. HANKS.



1. They go to preach the bless-ed word, The ar - my of the gracious Lord;
2. They leave the homes of ear - ly years, They triumph o'er their human fears;
3. While on they march, in toil and pain, Without a thought of loss or gain;

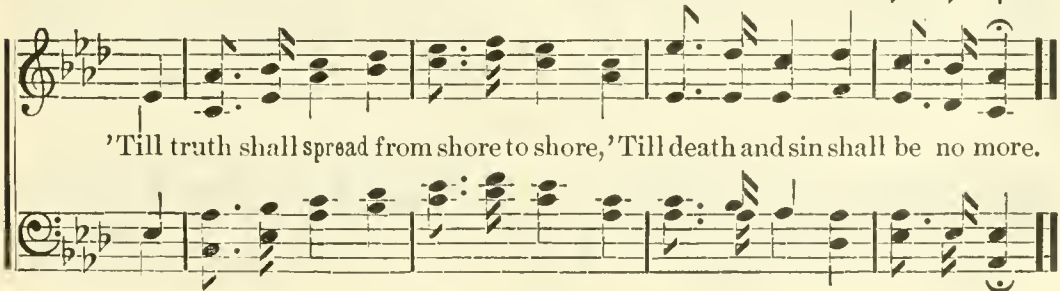


A - gainst the host of death and sin, A war to wage, a vic - t'ry win.
As sol - diers of the cross they bear His roy - al ban - ner ev'-ry-where.
In ar - mor clad to meet the foe, God speed them on the way they go.

REFRAIN.



God speed them on, God speed them on, 'Till fought the fight, the vic - t'ry won;



'Till truth shall spread from shore to shore, 'Till death and sin shall be no more.

338. The Grand Old Story of Salvation.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We tell it as we journey t'ward the mansions built above, The grand old
 2. His hand can lift the fallen and His blood can make them white, The grand old
 3. We'll sing it in the bat-tle, and its notes shall vict'ry be, The grand old
 4. The an-gels look with wonder, yet their harps can never tell, The grand old

sto - ry of sal - va - tion; We sing it out with gladness in the
 sto - ry of sal - va - tion; His love can pierce the darkness with a
 sto - ry of sal - va - tion; We'll sing it in our tri - als, till the
 sto - ry of sal - va - tion; His ransomed, cloth'd with beauty, shall the

mel - o - dies of love, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.
 nev - er - fad - ing light, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.
 pass - ing shad - ows flee, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.
 praise of Je - sus swell, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.

CHORUS.

Ring it out, ring it out, Ring, to ev-'ry tribe and nation,
 Ring it out, ring it out,

MISSIONS.

The Grand Old Story of Salvation.

Ring it out Ring it out The grand old story of sal-va-tion.
 ev'ry-where, ev'ry-where,

339. Zion. 8s, 7s & 4s.

THOMAS KELLY.

L. MASON.

1. { On the mountain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo, the sa-cred hearld stands, }
 { Wel-come news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on long in hostile lands: }

Mourn-ing cap-tive, God Him-self shall loose thy bands.

CHORUS.
 Mourn-ing cap-tive, God Him-self shall loose thy bands.

2 Has Thy night been long and mournful,
 All Thy friends unfaithful proved?
 Have Thy foes been proud and scornful,
 By Thy sighs and tears unmoved?
 Cease Thy mourning,
 Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee!
 He Himself appears thy friend:
 All thy foes shall flee before thee,
 Here their boasts and triumphs end:
 Great deliverance,
 Zion's King vouchsafe to send.

340. Send the Blessed News.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

1. Tell the sto - ry far and wide, Send the news, the bless-ed news;
 2. "It is finished," Je-sus cried, Send the news, the bless-ed news;
 3. He is a - ble now to save, Send the news, the bless-ed news;

Send the news, the bless-ed news;

Je-sus Christ for sin-ners died, Send the news, the bless-ed news.
 Jus-tice now is sat - is - fied; Send the news, the bless-ed news.
 On the cross His life He gave, Send the news, the bless-ed news.

Send the news, the bless-ed news.

Send the news, the blessed news.

On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Hung the man of Gal - i - lee,
 He has met the law's de-mands, Bears the marks up-on His hands,
 Tell the tid - ings ev - 'ry-where, In the homes of woe and care,

Dy-ing there He made us free, Send the news, the bless-ed news.
 And can loose the pris'ners bands, Send the news, the bless-ed news.
 End-ing sor - row and despair, Send the news, the bless-ed news.

Send the news, the bless-ed news

Send the news, the blessed news.

341. The Kingdom Spreading.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's heath-en ra - ces, O
2. The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc - ing, To
3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their

see how the thick shad - ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A -
con - quer the king - doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos - sess them, His
arms of re - bell - ion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion, The

D.S.—The earth shall be full of His

wakes ev - 'ry na - tion, Come o - ver and help us, they cry.
pres - ence shall bless them, His beau - ty shall en - ter them in.
Lord of sal - va - tion Their King and Re - deem - er shall crown!

knowl - edge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea.

CHORUS.

D.S.

The kingdom is spreading, O tell ye the story, God's banner ex - alt - ed shall be!

342. I'll go Where You Want Me to Go.

MARY BROWN.

CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

Andante.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
 2. Per- haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Jesus would have me speak—
 3. There's sure-ly somewhere a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide—

It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand' rer whom I should seek—
 Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied—

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
 O Saviour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
 So trusting my all to Thy ten - der care, And knowing Thou lov - est me,

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
 My voice shall ech - o the mes-sages sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what You want me to be.

D.S.—I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN.

D.S.

I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;

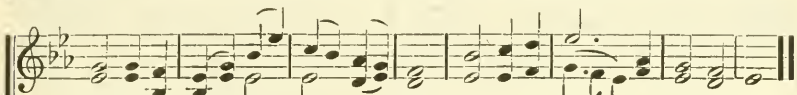
343. Duke Street. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

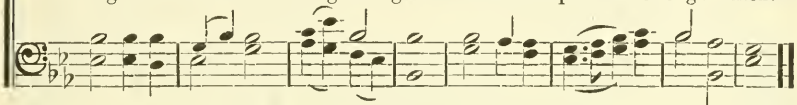
JOHN HATTON.



1. Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun Does His suc-ces-sive journeys run;
2. For Him shall endless pray'r be made, And endless praises crown His head;
3. Where He displays His heal-ing pow'r, Death and the cares are known no more,
4. Let ev'ry creat-ure rise and bring Pe-cu-liar hon-ors to our King;



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 His name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With ev'ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.
 In Him the tribes of A - dam boast More blessings than their fa-ther lost.
 Angels de-scend with songs a - gain And earth repeat the long A-men!



344. Harwell. 8s & 7s. D.

BENJ. FRANCIS.

L. MASON.

FINE.

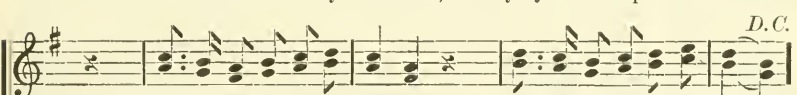


1. { Praise the Sav - iour, all ye na-tions, Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove; }
2. { Shout, with joy - ful ac-cla-ma-tions, His Di - vine, vic - to-rious love; }
3. { With my sub - stance I will hon - or My Re-deem - er and my Lord; }
4. { Were ten thous-and worlds my man-or, All were noth - ing to His word: }



D.C.—Be my all to Him de - vo - ted, To my Lord my all I owe.

D.C.—Let His friends of ev'-ry sta - tion, Glad-ly join to spread His fame.



Be His kingdom now promoted, Let the earth her monarch know.
 Be His king - dom Let the earth
 While the heralds of sal - va-tion His abounding grace proclaim,
 While the her - alds His a-bound - ing



345.

Arouse Ye, Awake!

MRS. H. E. JONES.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Ye slum-ber-ing christians, a - rouse ye, a-wake! The cap-tives to
 2. Go for-ward! go for-ward, and prove by your toil, That God's Ho-ly
 3. Your beau-ti-ful garments, O Zi-on, put on, And la-bor with

free and the strongholds to take! So ma-n-y are out in the
 Spir-it is lead-ing the while! True faith and good works go to -
 zeal for the in-fi-nite One! Go forth with your hearts o-ver-

by-ways of sin, And Je-sus en-treats you to gath-er them in.
 gath-er al-way, And bless-ings a-wait for the souls that o-bey.
 flow-ing with love, And win precious souls for the king-dom a-bove.

CHORUS.
 Ye slum-ber-ing chris-tians, a - rise.....
 Ye slumber-ing christians, a - rise and go forth, Ye sleep-ers in Zi-

and go forth,..... Go gath-er - er im -
 on a - rise and go forth, Go gath-er im-mor-tals of

MISSIONS.

Arouse Ye, Awake!

mor - - - tals of in - - - fi - nite worth.....
in - fi - nite worth, Go gath - er im - mor - tals of in - fi - nite worth.

346. Shout the Tidings.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Shout the tid - ings of sal - va - tion To the a - ged and the young,
2. Shout the tid - ings of sal - va - tion O'er the prai - ries of the West,
3. Shout the tid - ings of sal - va - tion, Ming - ling with the o - cean's roar,
4. Shout the tid - ings of sal - va - tion O'er the is - lands of the sea,

Till the pre - cious in - vi - ta - tion Wak - en ev - 'ry heart and tongue.
Till each gath'ring con - gre - ga - tion With the gos - pel sound is blest.
Till the ships of ev - 'ry na - tion Bear the news from shore to shore.
Till, in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion, All to Christ shall bow the knee.

CHORUS.

Send the sound the earth around, From the ris - ing to the set - ting of the sun,
Till each gath'ring crowd shall proclaim aloud, The glo - rious work is done.

347. Go Banish the Night.

C. W. RAY.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Go, ye chil-dren of light, Go and ban-ish the night, Go as her-alds of
 2. Go whate'er may be-tide, O'er the des-ert so wide, Bid the weak and de-
 3. Where the sunlight may gleam, Over lake-let or stream, O'er the wild, rough and

Christ and the day; Go, sal - va - tion proclaim, In the Saviour's dear name,
 spair - ing a - rise; That each heart may enthrone The Re-deem - er. a - lone,
 lone - ly high-way; Go from shore un - to shore, Go in faith ev - er - more,

D.S.—Till o'er val - ley and plain, Our Re-deem-er shall reign,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Go and drive all the dark-ness a-way.
 And to Him lift their sin-dark-ened eyes. } O - ver mountain and sea,
 Bear the light of the glad gos - pel day. }

And the wand'ring are brought to the fold.

Where the lost ones may be, Let the news of re-demp-tion be told;

348. If We Send Not the Light.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

1. O ye chil-dren of God, Ye redeemed thro' the blood, There is
 2. Shall the broad land we love, Glo-ry-crown'd from a - bove, Be sur-
 3. From At - lan - tie's white crest To the shores of the west, Must this
 4. Let our off - ings of gold Be increased man - i - fold, And each
 5. With God's blessing the field A rich har-vest will yield, And the

work, there is la - bor to do! Souls, de - filed and de - praved,
 ren - dered to sin and the world? Or be con - quered and won
 na - tion be - long un - to God; And the mill - ions in sin
 Chris - tian to God pay His vow; Bring the tithes to the Lord,
 reap - ers will come by and by, With the sheaves full of grain,

From their sins must be saved, And the Mas - ter asks serv - ice from you.
 For God's well - be - loved Son, And His ban - ner of peace be un - furled?
 Must be all gath - ered in, And be saved thro' im - man - u - el's blood.
 And send forth the glad Word Un - til all at His al - tar shall bow.
 And in joy - ful re - frain Will a - dore the Re - deem - er on high.

CHORUS.

{ O our guilt will be great If we fal - ter and wait,
 { If we send not the light To dis - pel the dark night,

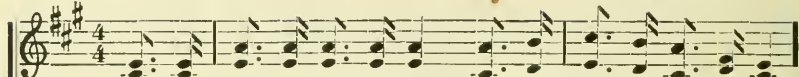
While the peo-ple are dy-ing in sin,
 (Omit.....) And for Je-sus the per-ish-ing win!

349.

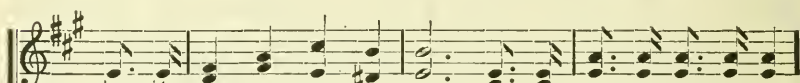
Free Giving.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

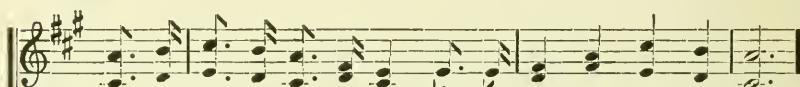
R. M. McINTOSH.



1. In the des - ert, days of old, When they call'd for gems and gold,
 2. Then the wo - men that were wise, Spun of blue and pur - ple dyes;
 3. Might - y rul - ers came and gave Shin - ing gems whereon to grave
 4. Thus the work of God's command, By His ho - ly proph-et's hand,




For a sa - cred of - fer - ing, On - ly he whose spir - it stirr'd,
 And the call was heard by them. But by *will - ing* hands, a-lone,
 All the names of Is - ra - el; But their *will - ing* hands, a-lone,
 Was in sa - cred ser - vice wrought. But the best and bless - ed part,



Will - ing heart - ed, at the word, Might a gift or treas - ure bring.
 Might the broid'ry work be done, Of the sa - cred ves - ture hem.
 By the pre - cious o - nyx-stone, Might the need - ful treas - ure swell.
 Was the glad and will - ing heart, That His lov - ing chil - dren brought.

REFRAIN.



Free - ly give, still He calls,
 Free - ly give, still He calls, free - ly give, still He calls,

MISSIONS.

Free Giving.

And the prom-ise of My word be-lieve. Free-ly give, (still He calls,)

still He calls, free-ly give, still He calls, And so free-ly do My love re-ceive!

350.

Dort. 6s & 4s.

THOS. KELLY.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Sound, sound the truth a-broad; Bear ye the word of God
2. Far o-ver sea and land, Go, at your Lord's com-mand;
3. Speed on the wings of love— Je-sus, who reigns a-bove,

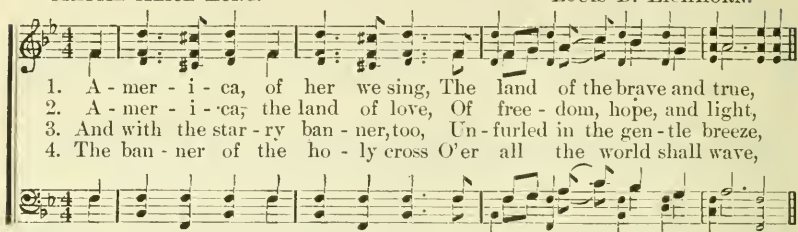
Thro' the wide world; Tell what our Lord has done, Tell how the
Bear ye His name— Bear it to ev-'ry shore, Re-gions un-
Bids us to fly— They who His mes-sage bear Should nei-ther

day is won, Tell from His loft-y throne Sa-tan is hurled.
known ex-plore, En-ter at ev-'ry door: Si-lence is shame.
doubt nor fear; He will their Friend ap-pear, He will be nigh.

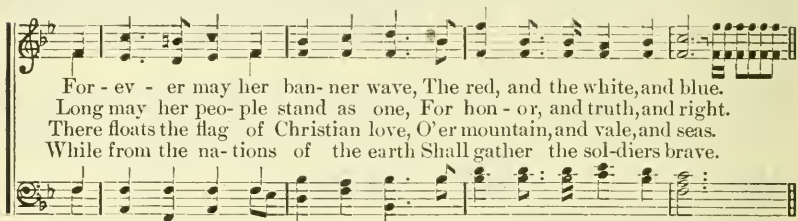
351. . America for Christ.

MATTIE ALICE LONG.

LOUIS D. EICHHORN.

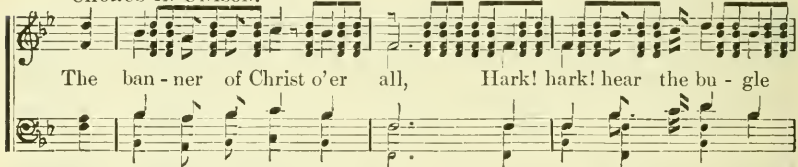


1. A - mer - i - ca, of her we sing, The land of the brave and true,
 2. A - mer - i - ca, the land of love, Of free - dom, hope, and light,
 3. And with the star - ry ban - ner, too, Un - furled in the gen - tle breeze,
 4. The ban - ner of the ho - ly cross O'er all the world shall wave,



For - ev - er may her ban - ner wave, The red, and the white, and blue.
 Long may her peo - ple stand as one, For hon - or, and truth, and right.
 There floats the flag of Christian love, O'er mountain, and vale, and seas.
 While from the na - tions of the earth Shall gather the sol - diers brave.

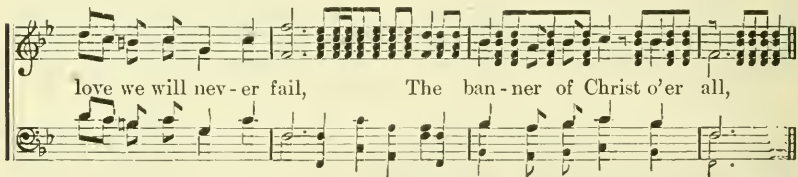
CHORUS IN UNISON.



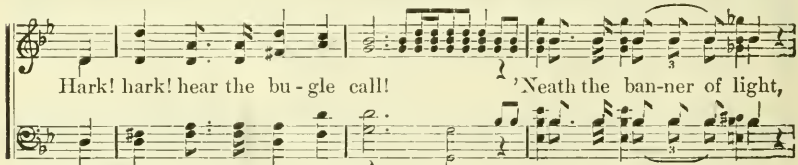
The ban - ner of Christ o'er all, Hark! hark! hear the bu - gle



call! 'Neath the ban - ner of light, We will all u - nite, In His



love we will nev - er fail, The ban - ner of Christ o'er all,



Hark! hark! hear the bu - gle call! 'Neath the ban - ner of light,

MISSIONS.

America for Christ.

We will all u - nite, In His love we will nev - er fall.

352. Missionary Hymn. 7s & 6s.

REGINALD HEBER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand;
 2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
 3. Shall we whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ain's Roll down! their gold - en sand;
 Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
 Shall we to men be - night - ed The lar - ge of life de - ny?
 Till like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:

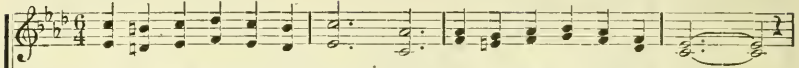
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain.
 In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strewn;
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture, The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
 Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

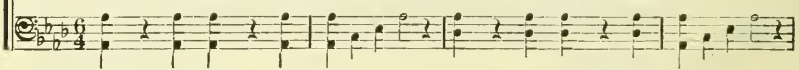
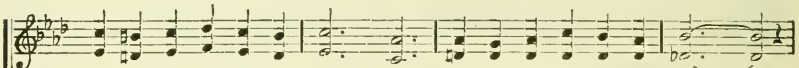
353. Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd.

Mrs. MARY B. WINGATE.
DUET.

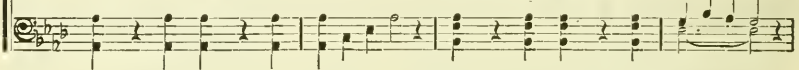
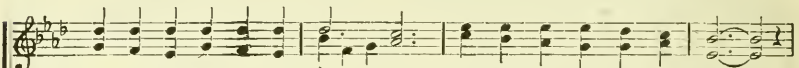
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



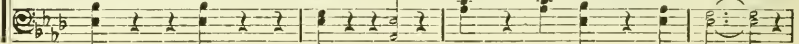
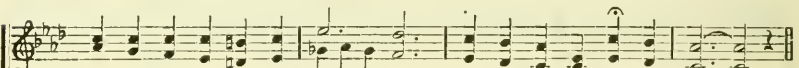
1. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the sheep of His fold;.....
2. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the lambs of His fold;.....
3. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the "ninety and nine."...
4. Green are the pastures in - vit - ing, Sweet are the wa-ters and "still;"...


Dear is the love that He gives them, Dear-er than sil-ver or gold.....
 Some from the pastures are stray - ing, Hun-gry and helpless and cold.....
 Dear are the sheep that have wandered Out in the des-ert to pine.....
 Lord, we will answer Thee glad - ly, "Yes, blessed Mas-ter, we will!....."

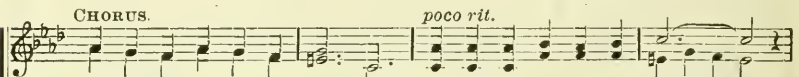
Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are His "other" lost sheep;
 See, the good Shepherd is seek - ing, Seek-ing the lambs that are lost;
 Hark! He is earn-est-ly call - ing, Ten-der-ly plead-ing to - day;
 Make us Thy true un-der-shep - herds, Give us a love that is deep;

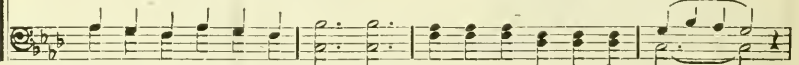
O-ver the mountains He fol - lows, O-ver the wa-ters so deep.
 Bringing them in with re - joic - ing, Saved at such in - fi-nite cost.
 "Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my shelter a - stray?"
 Send us out in - to the des - ert Seeking Thy wandering sheep."



CHORUS. *poco rit.*



Out in the des-ert they wan - der, Hun-gry and helpless and cold;.....



MISSIONS.

Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd.

f a tempo.

Off to the res-cue { He hast - ens, } Bringing them back to the fold.
 (4th verse.) { we'll hast - en, }

354.

Webb. 7s & 6s.

S. F. SMITH.

G. J. WEBB.

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;
 2. See heath - en na - tions bend - ing, Be - fore the God we love,
 3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;

The sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears.
 And thous - and hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
 Flow thou ' to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay.

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings tid - ings from a - far,
 While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
 Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - umph - ant reach their home;

Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
 And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
 Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, "The Lord is come!"

355. Open the Door for the Children.

U. N. O.

W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

1. O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Ten - der - ly gath - er them in;
 2. O - pen the door for the chil - dren, See they are com - ing in throngs;
 3. O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Take the dear lambs by the hand,

D. C. - O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Ten - der - ly gath - er them in;

FINE.

In from the highways and hedg - es, In from the plac - es of sin.
 Bid them sit down to the ban - quet, Teach them your beau - ti - ful songs.
 Point them to truth and to good - ness, Lead them to Canaan's fair land.

In from the highways and hedg - es, In from the plac - es of sin.

Some are so young and so help - less, Some are so hun - gry and cold;
 Pray you the Fa - ther to bless them, Pray you that grace may be given;
 Some are so young and so help - less, Some are so hun - gry and cold;

O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Gath - er them in - to the fold.
 O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
 O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Gath - er them in - to the fold.

CHORUS.

O - - - pen the door,..... Gath - - er them in;.....
 O - pen the door, throw o - pen the door, Gather them in, Yes, gath - er them in;

D. C.

O - - - pen the door,..... Gath - - er them in.....
 O - pen the door, throw o - pen the door, Gather them in, yes, gather them in. Throw

356. Suffer Little Children to Come.

R. M. McINTOSH.

Tenderly.

Suf-fer lit-tle chil-dren to come un-to Me, Suf-fer lit-tle

chil-dren to come un-to Me, and for-bid them not, for of such is the

king-dom of heav'n, for of such is the king-dom of heav'n Suf-fer lit-tle

chil-dren to come un-to Me, And for-bid them not, and for-

bid them not, for of such is the king-dom of heav'n. A - men, A - men.

357.

Following Jesus.

J. W. CARPENTER.

LEONARD DAUGHERTY.

1. Brave lit - tle sol - diers we're marching to - day, March - ing to - day,
 2. Lit - tle light - bear - ers we're shin - ing to - day, Shin - ing to - day,
 3. Cheer - ful and will - ing we're giv - ing to - day, Giv - ing to - day,

march - ing to - day; Fol - low - ing Je - sus now lead - ing the way,
 shin - ing to - day; Send - ing out sun - shine on love's beam - ing ray,
 giv - ing to - day; Lov - ing - ly seek - ing His word to o - bey,

March - ing for Je - sus to - day. } Fol - - - low - ing
 Shin - ing for Je - sus to - day. }
 Giv - ing for Je - sus to - day. } Fol - low - ing, fol - low - ing

Je - sus to - day, Fol - low - ing Him in that beau - ti - ful way,

He will keep us ev - er His own, Safe in the beau - ti - ful way.

358.

Ever to the Right.

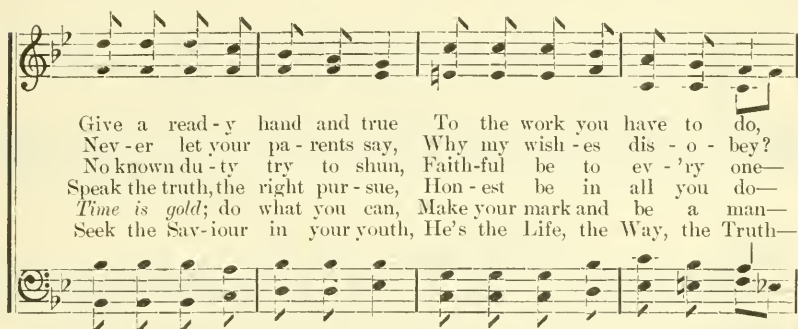
"Do all to the glory of God."—1 Cor. 10 : 31.

ISAAC W. SANBORN.

T. C. O'KANE.

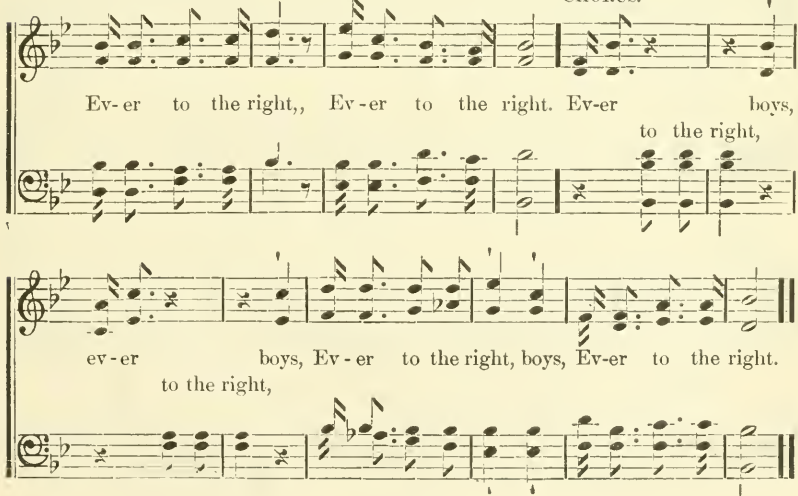


1. Ev - er to the right, boys, Ev - er to the right !
 2. Ev - er to the right, boys, Ev - er to the right !
 3. Ev - er to the right, boys, Ev - er to the right !
 4. Ev - er to the right, boys, Ev - er to the right !
 5. Ev - er to the right, boys, Ev - er to the right !
 6. Ev - er to the right, boys, Ev - er to the right !



Give a read - y hand and true To the work you have to do,
 Nev - er let your pa - rents say, Why my wish - es dis - o - bey?
 No known du - ty try to shun, Faith - ful be to ev - 'ry one—
 Speak the truth, the right pur - sue, Hon - est be in all you do—
Time is gold; do what you can, Make your mark and be a man—
 Seek the Sav - iour in your youth, He's the Life, the Way, the Truth—

CHORUS.



Ev - er to the right, Ev - er to the right. Ev - er boys,
 to the right,
 ev - er boys, Ev - er to the right, boys, Ev - er to the right.
 to the right,

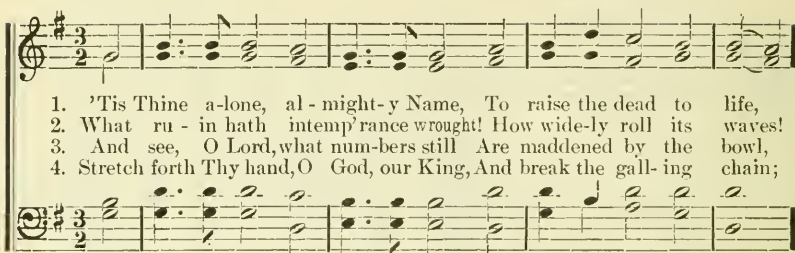
TEMPERANCE.

359.

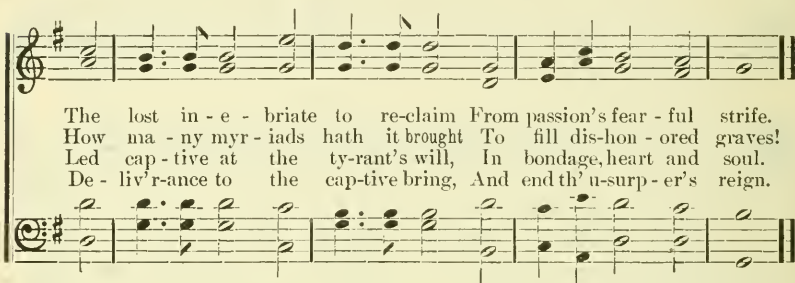
Arlington. C. M.

EDWIN F. HATFIELD.

THOMAS A. ARNE.



1. 'Tis Thine a-lone, al-might-y Name, To raise the dead to life,
 2. What ru - in hath intemp'rance wrought! How wide-ly roll its waves!
 3. And see, O Lord, what num-bers still Are maddened by the bowl,
 4. Stretch forth Thy hand, O God, our King, And break the gall-ing chain;



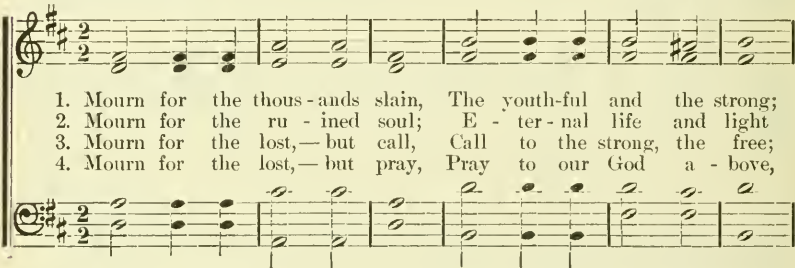
The lost in - e - briate to re-claim From passion's fear - ful strife.
 How ma - ny myr - iads hath it brought To fill dis-hon - ored graves!
 Led cap-tive at the ty-rant's will, In bondage, heart and soul.
 De - liv'r-ance to the cap-tive bring, And end th' u-surp - er's reign.

360.

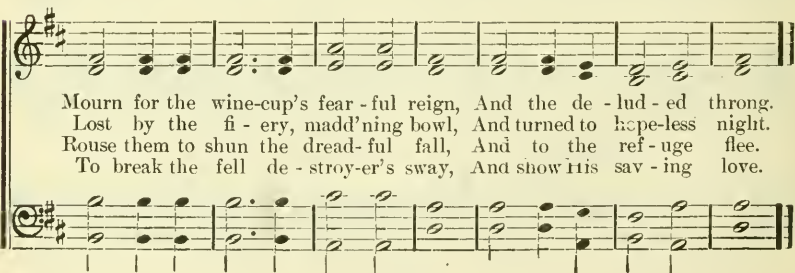
Shawmut. S. M.

SETH C. BRACE.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Mourn for the thous - ands slain, The youth-ful and the strong;
 2. Mourn for the ru - ined soul; E - ter - nal life and light
 3. Mourn for the lost, — but call, Call to the strong, the free;
 4. Mourn for the lost, — but pray, Pray to our God a - bove,



Mourn for the wine-cup's fear - ful reign, And the de - lud - ed throng.
 Lost by the fi - ery, madd'ning bowl, And turned to hope-less night.
 Rouse them to shun the dread-ful fall, And to the ref - uge flee.
 To break the fell de - stroy-er's sway, And show it is sav - ing love.

361. Up With Your Hands.

C. H. M.

C. H. MEAD.

1. All thro' the land there's a dead - ly foe, Deal - ing out sor - row and
 2. Li - censed is He to de - stroy and kill, Par - ties and lead - ers o -
 3. Send out the war - cry both loud and long, Down with this ty - rant of
 4. Down with your vote while your pray'rs ascend, Press on the fight till the

crime and woe; Who'll lend a hand that will lay him low,
 bey his will; Who, then, will stand and de - fy him still,
 li - censed wrong! Who'll join the ranks of the brave and strong,
 war shall end; Stand by the King and the right de - fend!

CHORUS.
 Who'll lend a hand, lend a hand? Up with your hands un - til

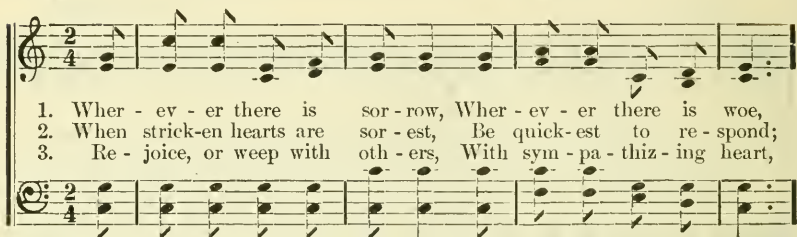
all can see; Say to the King, You can count on me To

push on the fight till the land is free, — Free from the ty - rant rum.

362. Reach Out a Helping Hand.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.


WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Wher - ev - er there is sor - row, Wher - ev - er there is woe,
 2. When strick-en hearts are sor - est, Be quick-est to re - spond;
 3. Re - joice, or weep with oth - ers, With sym - pa - thiz - ing heart,



Wher - ev - er there is troub - le On an - y path you go;
 When earth - ly props have brok - en, Point to the Help be - yond.
 Or for - ti - fy the tempt - ed To act the no - bler part.




O wait not for an - oth - er To heed love's great com - mand;
 O speak of Him who com - forts, Who soothes the worst a - larms,
 The weak are 'round thee fall - ing, O help them strong to stand,



Reach out, reach out a help - ing hand.
 Reach out, reach out, reach out a help - ing hand.
 Who holds be - neath His lov - ing arms.
 Who holds be - neath us all His lov - ing arms.
 Reach out, reach out a help - ing hand.
 Reach out, reach out, reach out a help - ing hand.

CHORUS.



Reach out a helping hand, Reach out a helping hand, Reach out a help-ing
 Reach out Reach out

TEMPERANCE.

Reach Out a Helping Hand.

1
hand to fall-ing ones a - round; Reach hand, that lost ones may be found.
fall-ing ones a-round;

2

Musical score for 'Reach Out a Helping Hand' in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system is marked with a '1' and the second with a '2'. The lyrics are written below the first system.

363. Hear Your Country's Call.

FRANZ ABT.

* * *

1. Hear your country's call, Freemen, one and all! Hear your country's earnest cry;
2. From the shop and farm, From the hearth-stone warm, Lo, we gather brave and strong!
3. Hail, our fa-ther-land! Here thy children stand All resolved, u-nit-ed, true;

Musical score for 'Hear Your Country's Call' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system is marked with three asterisks and the lyrics are written below it.

See, your na-tive land Asks your suc-coring hand; Sons of freedom, draw ye nigh.
Faithful here we stand, To re-deem our land From intemp'rance, sin and wrong.
In thy ho-ly cause, Ne'er to faint or pause, Is the vow we here re-new.

Musical score for 'Hear Your Country's Call' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the first system.

CHORUS.

Lift our country's flag on high, 'Tis the em-blem of the
our country's flag on high,

Musical score for 'Hear Your Country's Call' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the first system.

free; Lift our country's flag on high, 'Tis the pledge of vic-to-ry!
emblem of the free;

Musical score for 'Hear Your Country's Call' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the first system.

364. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yielding is sin, Each vict'ry will
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
 rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est,
 con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,

Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Kind - heart - ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

CHORUS.

Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen and keep you;

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

365. Press on for the Right.

W. H. GARDNER.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Ral - ly 'round the stand - ard, Hear the trum - pet eall, Fol - low now the
 2. Where the fight is thick - est There ye all should be, Hear your Cap - tain
 3. When a com - rade fall - eth, Haste to fill his place, Keep the ranks un -
 4. When the bat - tle's o - ver, Give to Christ the praise, He it is who

CHORUS.

Sav - iour, Has - ten at His eall. } Press on,..... in the fight;.....
 eall - ing, Come, and fol - low me. }
 bro - ken, Suf - fer no disgrace. }
 leads you On in glorious ways. } press on in the fight;

Press on,..... for the right;..... There are fields to win,
 press on for the right;

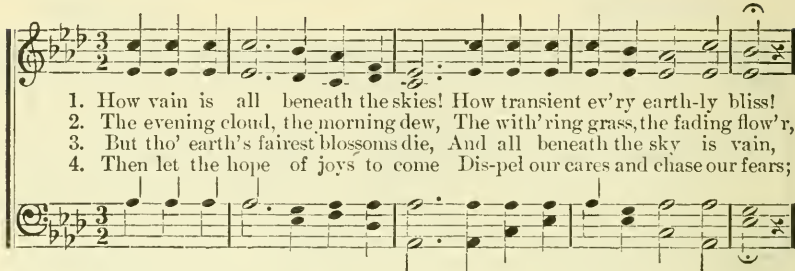
From the hosts of sin, Press on..... in the right.....
 press on the right.

366.

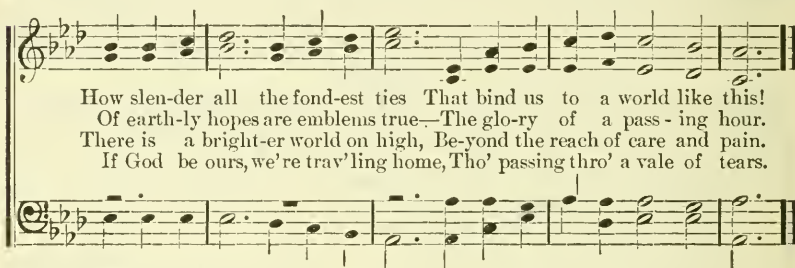
Hoge. L. M.

D. E. FORD.

R. M. McINTOSH.



1. How vain is all beneath the skies! How transient ev'ry earth-ly bliss!
 2. The evening cloud, the morning dew, The with'ring grass, the fading flow'r,
 3. But tho' earth's fairest blossoms die, And all beneath the sky is vain,
 4. Then let the hope of joys to come Dispel our cares and chase our fears;



How slender all the fond-est ties That bind us to a world like this!
 Of earth-ly hopes are emblems true—The glo-ry of a pass- ing hour.
 There is a bright-er world on high, Be-yond the reach of care and pain.
 If God be ours, we're trav'ling home, Tho' passing thro' a vale of tears.

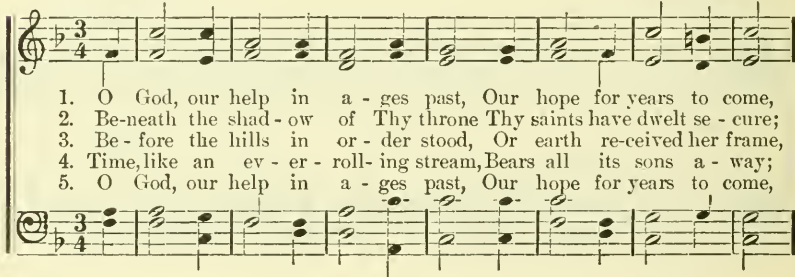
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367.

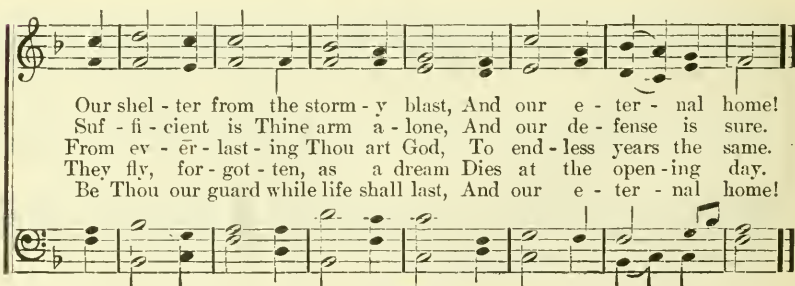
Mear. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

AARON WILLIAMS.



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Be-neath the shad- ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be- fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re-ceived her frame,
 4. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
 5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the open - ing day.
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home!

368. We are Going Down the Valley.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. We are go-ing down the val-ley, one by one, With our fa-cet t' ward the
 2. We are go-ing down the val-ley, one by one, When the la-bors of the
 3. We are go-ing down the val-ley, one by one, Hu-man comrade you or

set-ting of the sun;—Down the valley where the mournful cypress grows, Where the
 wea-ry days are done; One by one, the cares of earth for-ev-er past, We shall
 I will there have none, But a tender Hand will guide us lest we fall, Christ is

CHORUS.

stream of Death in si-lence on-ward flows.
 stand up-on the riv-er bank at last. } We are go-ing down the valley,
 go-ing down the val-ley with us all. }

go-ing down the valley, Going t' ward the setting of the sun; We are go-ing

down the valley, going down the valley, Going down the valley, one by one.

369. Some Day the Silver Cord.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

(DUET AND CHORUS.)

W. H. DOANE.

Gently, with feeling.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And earthly dreams and vig - ils cease;
 2. Some day for me my Lord shall call, With gentle whis - per in my ear;
 3. O when shall break life's silver cord, And when the morn of morns I see,

Rit.

My spir - it will its clay for-sake, And find the ha - ven - land of peace.
 The sil - ver cord will loose and fall, When I His ten - der voice shall hear.
 With friends I love, my King and Lord At heaven's gate shall wel - come me.

CHORUS. *Slower.*

The sil - ver cord some day will break, And I to end - less joys a -
 silver cord will break, endless, endless

Rit.....

wake; O then for me shall life be done, E - ter - nal life and heav'n be won!
 for me be done,


370.

Eternity is Near.

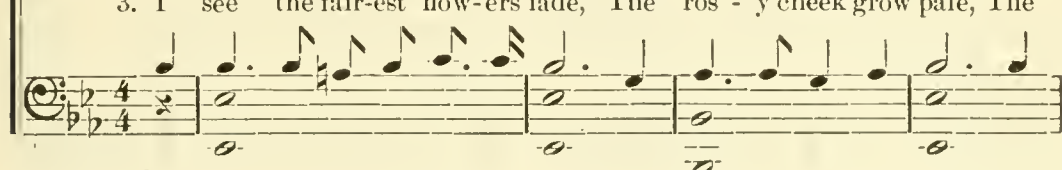

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

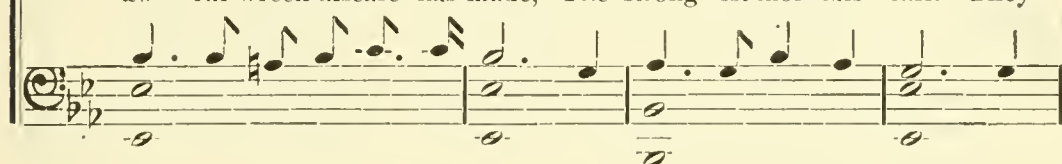
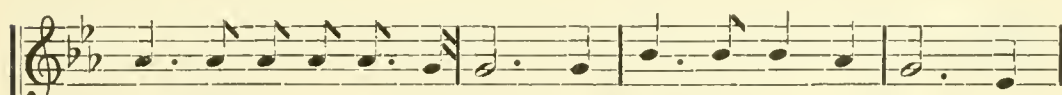
DUET.



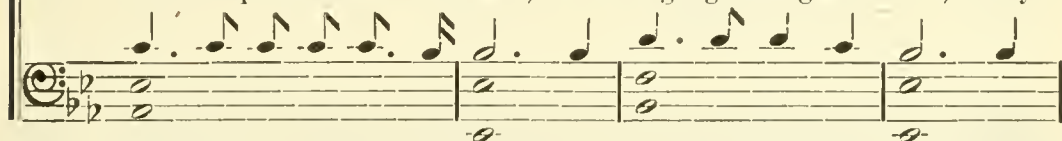
1. I see the days glide down the way, The seas - ons come and go; The
 2. I leave this sad and lone - ly place, But leave it all in vain, For
 3. I see the fair - est flow - ers fade, The ros - y cheek grow pale, The

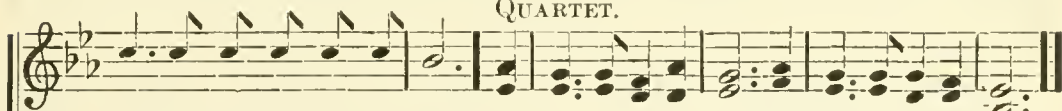
dear ones laid a - way to rest Be - neath the win - ter snow. I
 when I see the furrowed face I hear the voice a - gain, Re -
 aw - ful wreck disease has made, The strong - est mor - tals fail. They


hear, while standing near their bed So lone - ly cold, and drear, A
 ech - o from be - neath the sod, "Why waste your moments here? Pre -
 al - so speak to me of death, In language strong and clear, "Thy



QUARTET.



voice resounding from the dead, "E - ter - ni - ty is near, e - ter - ni - ty is near."
 pare, prepare to meet thy God, E - ter - ni - ty is near, e - ter - ni - ty is near."
 life is going with each breath, E - ter - ni - ty is near, e - ter - ni - ty is near."



371. Beyond the Sound of Weeping.

ELSIE JANET FRENCH.

H. W. FAIRBANK.

Moderato.

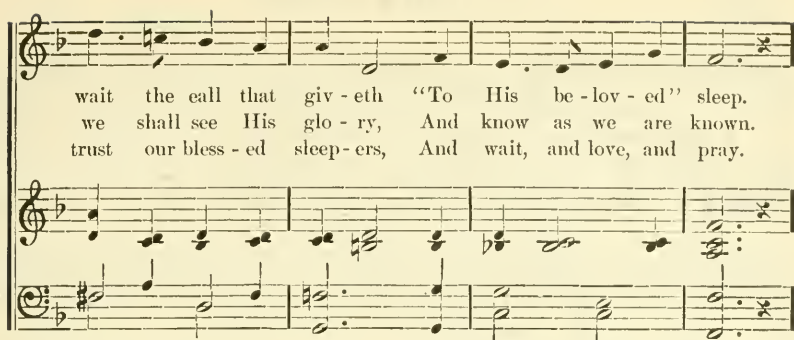
1. Be - yond the sound of weep - ing, Be - yond the sight of tears, Our
 2. Where nev - er part - ing com - eth, Nor ev - er shade of night, Where
 3. Oh, bless - ed - dead, that sleep - eth So dream - less - ly and deep, We

dear ones rest for - ev - er Thro' God's e - ter - nal years; Ah,
 sun nor moon is need - ed In that All - glo - rious light; Where
 would not break that slum - ber Whose wak - ing means to weep; But

sad for us who lin - ger Where time's slow shad - ows creep, And
 pain and sin are ban - ished, And sor - row all has flown, Where
 safe with Him for - ev - er, Who wipes all tears a - way, We

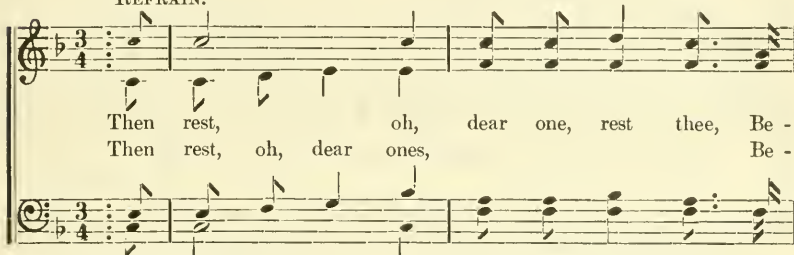
DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

Beyond the Sound of Weeping.

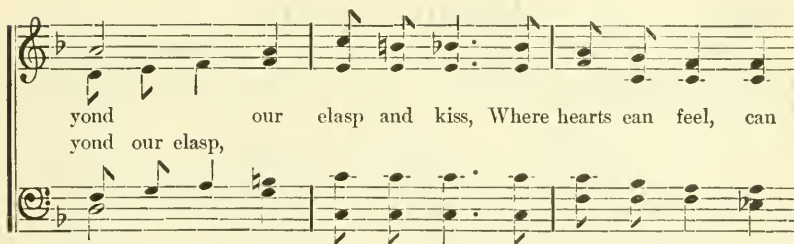


wait the call that giv - eth "To His be - lov - ed" sleep.
 we shall see His glo - ry, And know as we are known.
 trust our bless - ed sleep - ers, And wait, and love, and pray.

REFRAIN.



Then rest, oh, dear one, rest thee, Be -
 Then rest, oh, dear ones, Be -



yond our clasp and kiss, Where hearts can feel, can
 yond our clasp,



feel no yearn - ing, In fair - - er worlds than this.
 In fair - er, fair - er,

372.

No Dying There.

F. A. B.

F. A. BLACKMER.

1. A land by faith I see, Where saints shall ev - er be Free from mor-
 2. There friends shall meet a - gain, In hap - pi - ness to reign, While thro' that
 3. There sor - row can - not stay; There tears are wiped a - way, One bright e -

REFRAIN.

tal - i - ty, No dy - ing there. } No dy - ing there,..... No dy - ing
 blest domain, No dy - ing there. }
 ter - nal day, No dy - ing there. } No dy - ing there,
 there;..... In that fair heav'nly land, No dying there.....
 No dy - ing there; No dy - ing there.

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373.

Parah. S. M.

BETHUNE, tr. from MALAN.

LOWELL MASON.

1. It is not death to die— To leave this wea - ry road,
 2. It is not death to close The eye long dimm'd by tears,
 3. It is not death to bear The wretch that sets us free
 4. It is not death to fling A - side the earth - ly dust,
 5. Je - sus, Thou Prince of life! Thy chos - en can - not die;

And, 'mid the broth - er - hood on high, To be at home with God.
 And wake, in glo - ri - ous re - pose To spend e - ter - nal years.
 From dungeon chain, to breathe the air Of boundless lib - er - ty.
 And rise, on strong ex - ult - ing wing, To live a - mong the just.
 Like Thee, they con - quer in the strife, To reign with Thee on high.

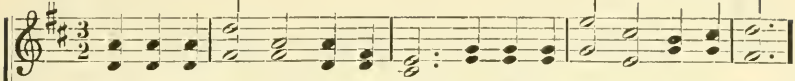
DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

374.

Rest. L. M.

MARGARET MACKAY.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. A-sleep in Je - sus! Bless-ed sleep, From which none ever wake to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet;
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! Peaceful rest, Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! O for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be!



A calm and un - dis-turb'd re-pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes!
 With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death has lost its ven-omed sting!
 No fear, no woe, shall dim the hour That man-i - fests the Saviour's pow'r.
 Se-cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, And wait the summons from on high.



375.

L. M.

- 1 How blest the righteous when he dies!
 When sinks a weary soul to rest,
 How mildly beam the closing eyes,
 How gently heaves th' exploring breast!
- 2 So fades a Summer cloud away;
 So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
 So gently shuts the eye of day;
 So dies a wave along the shore.
- 3 A holy quiet reigns around,
 A calm which life nor death destroys;
 And naught disturbs that peace profound
 Which his unfettered soul enjoys.
- 4 Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,
 Light from its load the spirit flies;
 While heaven and earth combine to say,
 "How blest the righteous when he dies!"
- 3 To Zion's peaceful courts above
 In faith triumphant may we soar,
 Embracing, in the arms of love,
 The friends not lost, but gone before.
- 4 To Jordan's bank when'er we come
 And hear the swelling waters roar,
 Jesus! convey us safely home,
 To friends not lost, but gone before.

Unknown.

377.

L. M.

- 1 So fades the lovely, blooming flower,
 Frail, smiling solace of an hour!
 So soon our transient comforts fly,
 And pleasure only blooms to die.
- 2 Is there no kind, no lenient art,
 To heal the anguish of the heart?
 Spirit of grace! be ever nigh,
 Thy comforts are not made to die.
- 3 Thy powerful aid supports the soul,
 And nature owns Thy kind control;
 While we peruse the sacred page,
 Our fiercest griefs resign their rage.
- 4 Then gentle patience smiles on pain,
 And dying hope revives again;
 Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye,
 And faith points upward to the sky.

Mrs. A. L. BARBAULD.

376.

L. M.

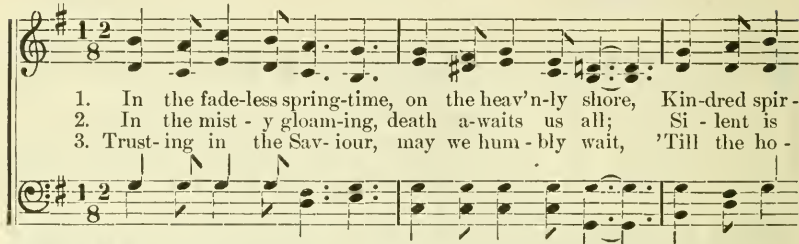
- 1 Dear is the spot where Christians sleep,
 And sweet the strains their spirits pour;
 O why should we in anguish weep?
 They are not lost, but gone before.
- 2 Secure from every mortal care,
 By sin and sorrow vexed no more,
 Eternal happiness they share
 Who are not lost, but gone before.

378. In the Fadeless Spring-Time.

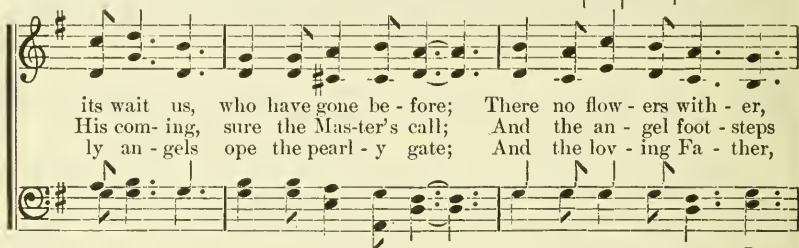
Mrs. LYDIA C. BAXTER.

(BY THE GATE.)

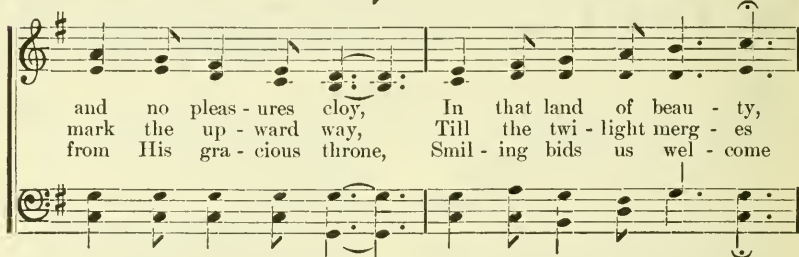
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. In the fade-less spring-time, on the heav'n-ly shore, Kin-dred spir-
 2. In the mist-y gloam-ing, death a-waits us all; Si-lent is
 3. Trust-ing in the Sav-iour, may we hum-bly wait, 'Till the ho-

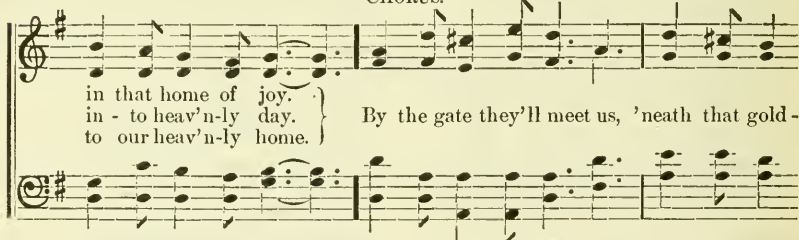


its wait us, who have gone be-fore; There no flow-ers with-er,
 His com-ing, sure the Mas-ter's call; And the an-gel foot-steps
 ly an-gels ope the pearl-y gate; And the lov-ing Fa-ther,



and no pleas-ures cloy, In that land of beau-ty,
 mark the up-ward way, Till the twi-light merg-es
 from His gra-cious throne, Smil-ing bids us wel-come

CHORUS.



in that home of joy. } By the gate they'll meet us, 'neath that gold-
 in-to heav'n-ly day. }
 to our heav'n-ly home. }



en sky, Meet us at the por-tal—Meet us by-and-by.

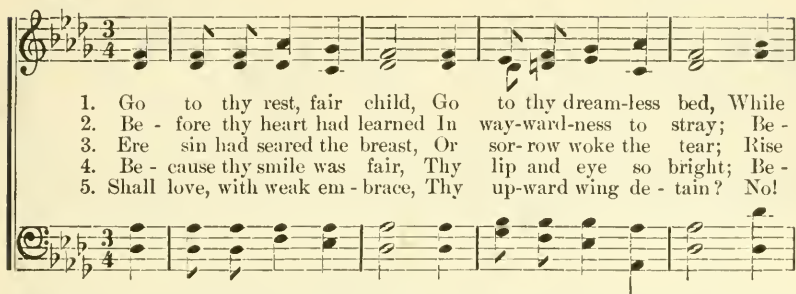
DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

379.

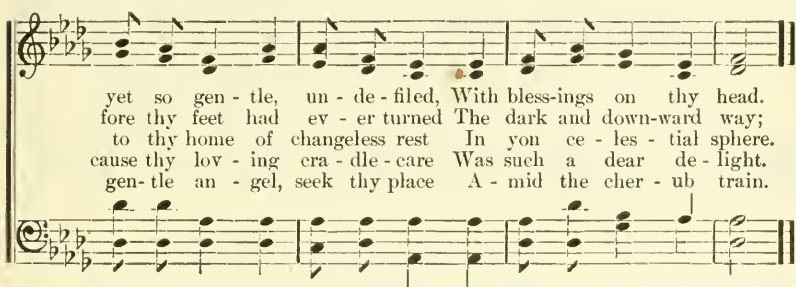
Burber. S. M.

Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

J. H. TENNEY.



1. Go to thy rest, fair child, Go to thy dream-less bed, While
 2. Be - fore thy heart had learned In way-ward-ness to stray; Be -
 3. Ere sin had seared the breast, Or sor-row woke the tear; Rise
 4. Be - cause thy smile was fair, Thy lip and eye so bright; Be -
 5. Shall love, with weak em - brace, Thy up-ward wing de - tain? No!

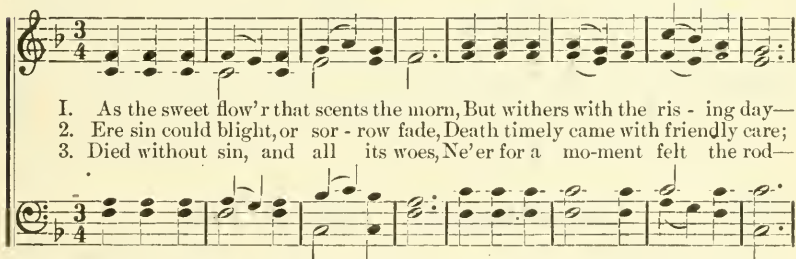


yet so gen - tle, un - de - filed, With bless-ings on thy head.
 fore thy feet had ev - er turned The dark and down-ward way;
 to thy home of changeless rest In yon ce - les - tial sphere.
 cause thy lov - ing cra - dle - care Was such a dear de - light.
 gen - tle an - gel, seek thy place A - mid the cher - ub train.

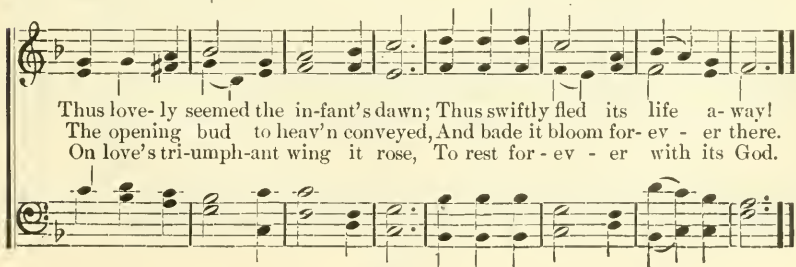
380.

Hursley. L. M.

PETER RITTER.



1. As the sweet flow'r that scents the morn, But withers with the ris - ing day—
 2. Ere sin could blight, or sor - row fade, Death timely came with friendly care;
 3. Died without sin, and all its woes, Ne'er for a mo-moment felt the rod—



Thus love-ly seemed the in-fant's dawn; Thus swiftly fled its life a-way!
 The opening bud to heav'n conveyed, And bade it bloom for-ev - er there.
 On love's tri-umph-ant wing it rose, To rest for-ev - er with its God.

DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

381. They Wait for Us There.

C. W. RAY.

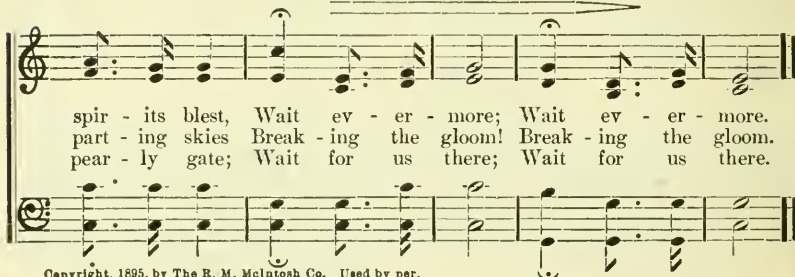
FRANZ VOLK.



1. Tears! tears, bit - ter tears may fall, Death may our hearts ap - pall;
2. Death! death seems a cru - el foe, Fill - ing the world with woe;
3. Trust! trust to the Sav - iour's love, Soon we shall meet a - bove;



Yet 'tis the door To realms of 'end - less rest, Where kin - dred
Dark is the tomb. But kin - dred dust shall rise; Light from the
Do not de - spair; Our loved ones sure - ly wait Close by the



spir - its blest, Wait ev - er - more; Wait ev - er - more.
part - ing skies Break - ing the gloom! Break - ing the gloom.
pear - ly gate; Wait for us there; Wait for us there.

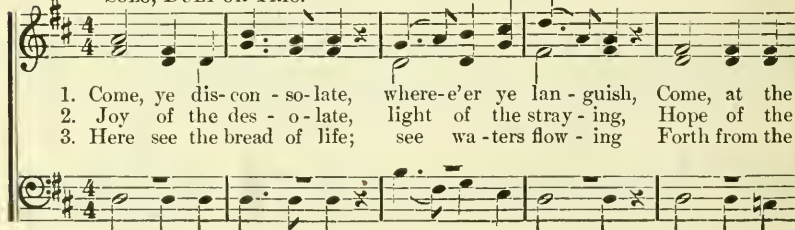
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SAMUEL WEBBE.

SOLO, DUET OR TRIO.

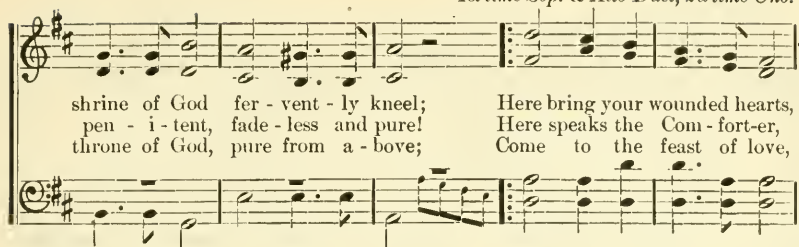


1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, where - e'er ye lan - guish, Come, at the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the

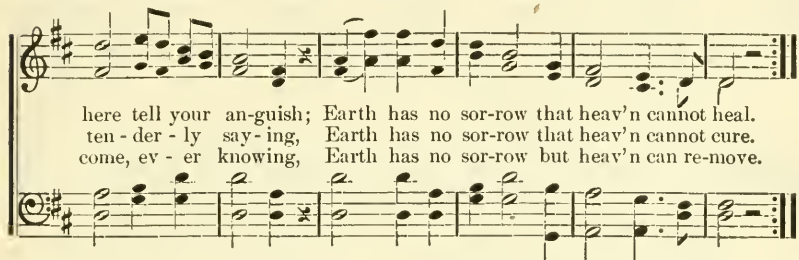
DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

Consolation.

1st time Sop. & Alto Duet, 2d time Cho.



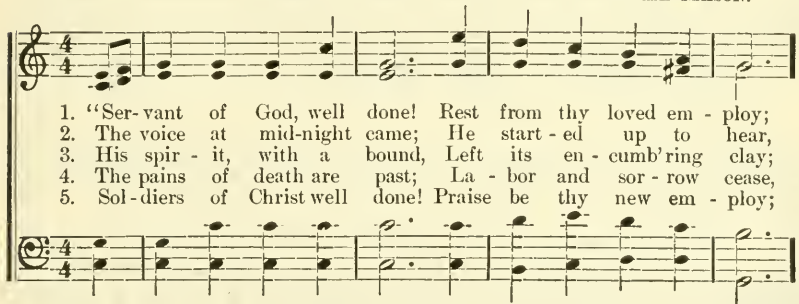
shrine of God fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love,



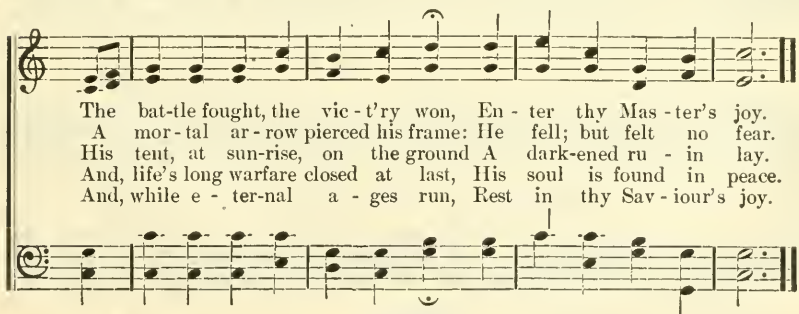
here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n cannot heal.
ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sor - row that heav'n cannot cure.
come, ev - er knowing, Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

383. Laban. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.



1. "Ser - vant of God, well done! Rest from thy loved em - ploy;
2. The voice at mid - night came; He start - ed up to hear,
3. His spir - it, with a bound, Left its en - cumb'ring clay;
4. The pains of death are past; La - bor and sor - row cease,
5. Sol - diers of Christ well done! Praise be thy new em - ploy;



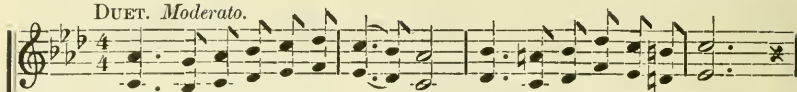
The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won, En - ter thy Mas - ter's joy.
A mor - tal ar - row pierced his frame: He fell; but felt no fear.
His tent, at sun - rise, on the ground A dark - ened ru - in lay.
And, life's long warfare closed at last, His soul is found in peace.
And, while e - ter - nal a - ges run, Rest in thy Sav - iour's joy.

384.

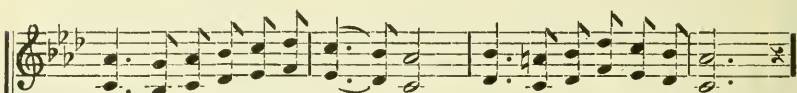
Peaceful Slumber.

W. B. CARNES.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

DUET. *Moderato.*

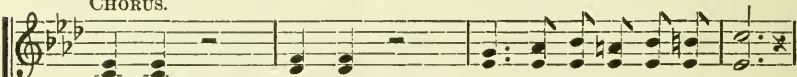
1. Peace - ful be thy slumber ev - er, All thy warfare now is o'er;
2. Peace - ful in the grave we leave thee, There to wait the trumpet's call;
3. Peace - ful has thy spirit left us, And the parting gives no pain;
4. Peace - ful in the arms of Je - sus, Close - ly nestling on His breast;



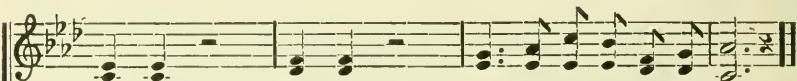
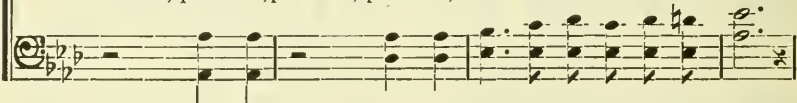
Thou wilt wake to sorrow nev - er, Conflict thou shalt know no more.
 Cares of earth no more shall grieve thee, Thou art resting from them all.
 Tho' thy go-ing has be - left us, We shall meet to live a - gain.
 Thou hast gone to join the ran - somed, In that home for-ev-er blest.



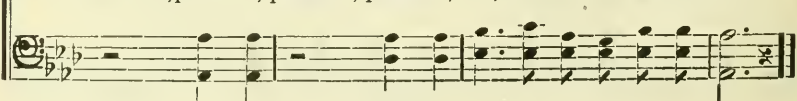
CHORUS.



Peace-ful, peace-ful, peace-ful, peace-ful, Close be-side the Saviour's throne.



Peace-ful, peace-ful, peace-ful, peace-ful, Lo, the Lord has claimed His own.



385.

Sweet Home. 11s.

W. H. MUHLENBURG.

H. R. BISHOP.

1. I would not live al-ways; I ask not to stay Where storm aft-er
 2. I would not live al-ways; no, wel-come the tomb! Since Je - sus has
 3. Who, who would live al-ways, a - way from his God, A - way from yon
 4. Wheresaints of all a - ges in har - mo - ny meet, Their Sav-iour and

storm ris - es dark o'er the way; The few cloud - y morn-ings that
 lain there I dread not its gloom; There sweet be my rest, till He
 heav - en, that bliss - ful a-bode, Where the riv - ers of pleas - ure flow
 breth-ren trans - port - ed to greet; While the an-thems of rap - ture un -

dawn on us here Are e-nough for life's woe, full e-nough for its cheer.
 bid me a - rise, To hail Him in tri-umph de-scend-ing the skies.
 o'er the bright plains, And the noontide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns;
 ceas - ing - ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul?

CHORUS.

Home! home! sweet, sweet home! Pre-pare me, dear Saviour, for glo - ry, my home.

386.

Gathering Home.

Miss MARIANA B. SLADE.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. Up to the boun-ti-ful Giv-er of life, Gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home!
 2. Up to the city where falleth no night, Gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home!
 3. Up to the beau-ti-ful mansions above, Gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home!

Up to the dwelling where cometh no strife, The dear ones are gathering home.
 Up where the Saviour's own face is the light, The dear ones are gathering home.
 Safe in the arms of His in-fi-nite love, The dear ones are gathering home.

CHORUS.

Gath-er-ing home! Gath-er-ing home! Nev-er to
 gath-er-ing home! gath-er-ing home Nev-er to

sor-row more, nev-er to roam, Gath-er-ing home!.....
 sor-row more, nev-er to roam, gath-er-ing home!

Gath-er-ing! home! God's chil-dren are gath-er-ing home!
 gath-er-ing home! God's chil-dren are gath-er-ing home!

387.

Beautiful Land.

"Thine eyes shall behold the land that is very far off."—ISA. 38: 17.

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Be - yond the nar - row bounds of time, A land by faith I see;
 2. No sor - row e'er can en - ter there, No tear-drops dim the eye;
 3. No sad good-byes will e'er be said, On that de - light-ful shore;
 4. But best of all, we there shall meet With our be - lov - ed Lord;

Where from all sor - row, care and strife, We'll be for - ev - er free.
 For God shall wipe them all a - way, In that bright land on high.
 But we shall there u - ni - ted be, With loved ones gone be - fore.
 Who gave to us e - tern - al life, And heav'n, our blest re - ward.

CHORUS.

Bright land, beau - ti - ful land, From
 Bright land, beau - ti - ful land,

sin and sor - row ev - er free; (ev - er free,) I shall soon be there, its

glo - ries all to share, And Je - sus my Sav - iour will see.

388.

Summer Land.

M. B. C. SLADE.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. Be - yond this land of part - ing, los - ing and leav - ing, Far be - yond the
 2. Be - yond this land of toil - ing, sow - ing and reap - ing, Far be - yond the
 3. Be - yond this land of sin - ning, faint - ing and fall - ing, Far be - yond the
 4. Be - yond this land of wait - ing, seek - ing and sigh - ing, Far be - yond the

loss - es, dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the tak - ing and the be - reav - ing
 shadows dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the sigh - ing, moan - ing and weep - ing
 doubt - ings dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the griefs and dan - gers be - fall - ing
 sor - rows, dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the pain and sick - ness and dy - ing

REFRAIN.

Lies the sum - mer land of bliss. Land be - yond, so
 Land be - yond, so

fair and bright! Land be - yond, where is no night! Sum - mer
 fair and bright! Land be - yond, where is no night!

land, God is its Light, O, hap - py sum - mer land of bliss!
 Sum - mer land,

389. Beautiful, Golden Sometime.

HARRIET E. JONES.

JOHN 14: 1-3.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. O, glo - ri - ous home-land just o - ver the line, Pre-pared for the
 2. When friends loved so dear-ly drift o - ver the tide, And days seem so
 3. When wea - ry with toil-ing, in sor - row a - lone, With bear-ing the
 4. When deep are the shad-ows en - cir-cling me here, When beams of glad

wea - ry by Christ the di - vine, Who says if I'm faith-ful, that
 drear - y when missed from our side, I think of re - un - ion where
 bur - dens to oth - ers un-known, There comes to my mind the sweet
 sun - light so sel - dom ap - pear, Hope whis - pers of home-land and

home shall be mine, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.
 an - gels a - bide In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.
 rest near the throne, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.
 glo - ri - fied cheer, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti-ful, gold-en some-time, Some-time, some-time, Thro' Je-sus, my

Saviour, that home shall be mine In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some-time.

390. Death is Only a Dream.

C. W. RAY.
SOLO.

A. J. BUCHANAN.

1. Sad - ly we sing, and with trem - u - lous breath, As we stand by the
 2. Why should we weep when the wea - ry ones rest In the bo - som of
 3. Naught in the riv - er the saint should appall, Tho' it fright - ful - ly
 4. O - ver the tur - bid and on - rush - ing tide, Doth the light of e -

mys - ti - cal stream, In the val - ley and by the dark
 Je - sus su - preme, In the man - sions of glo - ry pre -
 dis - mal may seem, In the arms of their Sav - iour no
 ter - ni - ty gleam; And the ran - somed the dark - ness and

riv - er of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.
 pared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream.
 ill can be - fall, They find it no more than a dream.
 storm shall out-ride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.

DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

Death is Only a Dream.

CHORUS.*

On-ly a dream, on-ly a dream, And glo-ry be-yond the dark stream; How peaceful the slumber, how happy the waking; For death is on-ly a dream.

* Words of Chorus by A. J. Buchanan.

391.

Varina. C. M. D.

ISAAC WATTS.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. { There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; }
 { In - fi - nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain. }
 2. { Sweet fields, be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green; }
 { So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be-tween. }
 3. { O could we make our doubts re-move Those gloomy doubts that rise, }
 { And see the Ca - naan that we love, With un - be-cloud-ed eyes— }

There ev - er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev - er-withering flowers;
 But timorous mor-tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea,
 Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

Death, like a nar - row sea di-vides This heav'nly land from ours.
 And lin - ger, shiv'ring on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
 Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

392.

Some Day

"We see through a glass darkly but then face to face."

H. L. F.

HENRY L. FRISBEE.

1. Some day, yes, some sweet day, In a fair - er, bet - ter land,
 2. Some day our eyes shall see, Not with dim, un - cer - tain sight,
 3. Some day, and we shall know, All the sto - ry of His love;
 4. Some day be - fore the throne, When we reach the heav'n-ly land,

This mist-y veil shall roll a - way, And some day we shall un - der - stand.
 The glo - ry and the maj - es - ty, Of Him that sitteth crowned with light.
 These fee - ble strains of praise be - low, Will change to grander songs a - bove.
 All mys - te - ries will be made clear, Yes, some day we shall un - der - stand.

REFRAIN.

Yes, some day, some day we shall un - der - stand, Some day, some day
 Some day, some day Some day.

in a fair - er land, Those mist - y clouds shall be

cleared a - way, Yes, some day we shall un - der - stand.

393. Some Day When We Get Home.

T. C. N.

T. C. NEAL.

1. Some day the clouds will pass a - way for - ev - er, Some day, when
 2. Some day we'll meet with loved ones gone be - fore us, Some day, when
 3. Some day the cross will bring the crown of heav - en, Some day, when

we get home; Some day with joy we'll meet our bless-ed Sav - iour,
 we get home; Some day we'll join the might-y heav'nly cho - rus,
 we get home; Some day "well done," will be the welcome giv - en,

CHORUS.

Some day, when we get home! Oh, the songs as - cend-ing, Oh, the

joy un-end-ing, Some day when we get home! How we'll tell the sto - ry,

Of our Sav-iour's glo - ry, Some day, when we get home.

394. Floating Across.

C. W. RAY.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. Floating a - cross..... from the other side..... Cometh a mel - o - dy
 2. Ten-der and sweet..... is the mystic storm,..... Far away ech - oes of
 3. In the deep si - lence comes floating o'er..... Far away ech - oes, but

1. Floating across from the oth - er side, Cometh a mel - o - dy

sweet and low,..... Over life's shad - ovy, restless tide, Down where the
 E - den bright,.... Sweet-ly it still - eth the heart's deep pain, Crowns the sad
 faint and clear,..... Tones of rejoic-ing from heav'ns glad shore Wel-com-ing

o - dy sweet and low; Over life's shadowy, rest-less tide,

REFRAIN.

bil - low-y surges roll..... } List to the song..... of the an - gels
 soul.....with its calm, clear light.... }
 songs..... of our lov'd ones there..... } List to the song of the

Down where the bil - low-y sur-ges roll.

sweet,..... Drift-ing a - cross..... from the golden strand,..... And the glad
 an-gels sweet, Drifting across from the gold-en strand,

mur - mur of waves that beat..... Up o'er the shores of the fair-er land.
 And the glad murmur of waves that beat

395.

Over the Silent Sea.

IDA L. REED.

FRANK M. DAVIS. Arr. by C. W. RAY.

1. O - ver the si - lent sea, Down by the shin-ing shore, Wait-eth to
 2. O - ver the si - lent sea, Out of the reach of care; O, 'twill be
 3. O - ver the si - lent sea, There where the surg-es bright Break in their

wel - come me Loved ones who've gone before, In - to that fair, bright land,
 joy to be Safe with my lost ones there, Free from all pain for aye;
 mel - o - dy, Un - der the heav'n-ly light; Up o'er the gold - en strand

Bounding the unknown tide; There with the seraph band, Ev-er-more to a - bide,
 Wea-ry-ing toil all past, Joy-ful my soul will be; Rest shall be mine at last,
 Dwelleth my angels sweet, And in that hap-py land, Soon we a-gain shall meet,

CHORUS.

Ev-er-more to a - bide. } O - ver the sea,..... Down..... by the
 Rest shall be mine at last. }
 Soon we a-gain shall meet. } Over the sea, the si-lent sea, Down by the shore, the

shore..... Waiteth to welcome me..... Loved ones who've gone before.
 shining shore, welcome me gone be-fore.

396. There's Someone In Heaven.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's someone in heav-en think-ing of me, Oh, how sweet
 2. There's someone in heav-en think-ing of me, Now I know
 3. The Sav-iour in heav'n is think-ing of me, Bless-ed thought,

To have a friend in heav-en whom I soon shall greet.
 I've more dear friends in heav'n a-bove, than earth be-low.
 He knows I need Him dai-ly, He for-gets me not.

I know a dear one wait-ing there, To give a hand of
 But here is where the race is run, And here I'll fin-ish the
 The ma-n-y earth-ly friends now gone, They may for-get me as

wel-come, where the an-gels sing,..... and the ech-oes ring,
 work be-gun, till my race is run,..... and my work is done,
 time goes on, as time goes on,..... and friends are gone,
 an-gels sing, ech-oes ring,
 is run, is done,
 are gone, are gone,

DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

There's Someone In Heaven.

cres......

With bless - ed - ness and hap - pi - ness, Our souls to greet.
And be con - tent till life is spent, And my work is done.
But Je - sus remembers me ev - 'ry moment As time goes on.

397. Glory Gates.

G. P. H.

G. P. HOTT.

1. { I am look - ing for the cit - y built of God, Where the many mansions be; }
I am walking now the path that Jesus trod, And His face I soon shall see. }
2. { Thro' the valley of the shadow I may go, But His grace shall be my stay. }
Tho' the path be dark and dangerous, I know He will guide me all the way. }
3. { 'Tis the glory now that fills and shrills my soul, As I walk the nar - row way. }
I am looking for the heav' nly light to dawn, That shall rise in endless day. }

CHORUS.

Oh, the glo - ry gates are ev - er o - pen wide, In - vit - ing the world to come!

Oh, the glo - ry gates are ev - er o - pen wide, To welcome the wea - ry home!

DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

398. I Am On My Journey.

W. C. H.

W. C. HAPLEY.

1. { I am on my jour-ney to Canaan's hap-py land, For my Cap-tain,
 2. { 'Tis a land of rest to the pilgrim's loving breast, (*Omit*.....
 2. { In this wea-ry world, full of sor-row and of woe, There is sickness,
 2. { In that land of light where they never know a night, (*Omit*.....

He has gone on be-fore;
 O, brother, will you meet me o-ver there?
 there is death ev-'ry-where!
 O, brother, will you meet me o-ver there?

REFRAIN. D.S.—O, brother, will you meet me o-ver there?
 O-ver there,.....
 O-ver there, o-ver there,..... On Canaan's shore so
 O-ver there,..... o-ver there,

O-ver there,..... D.S.
 bright and fair, O-ver there, o-ver there,.....
 O-ver there,..... o-ver there,

- 3 O, the blessed Saviour, upon the cruel cross,
 Died to give to us that land bright and fair;
 List! I hear glad songs from the happy
 heavenly throngs!
 O, brother, will you meet me over there?
- 4 O, my eyes are dim and my feet are halt and sore,
 But they tell me, in that land bright and fair
 That the blind shall see and the halt
 and lame are free!
 O, brother, will you meet me over there?

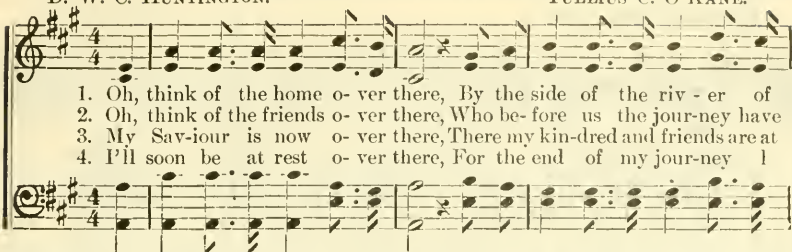
DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

399.

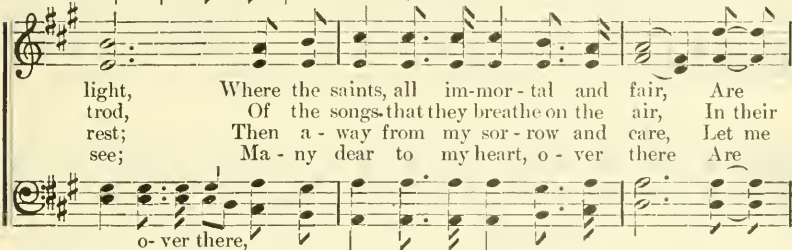
Over There.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON.

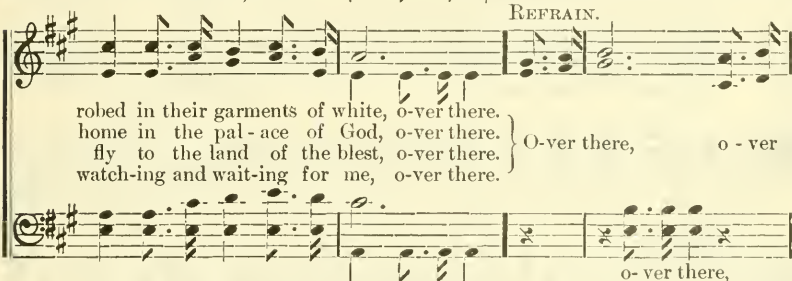
TULLIUS C. O'KANE.



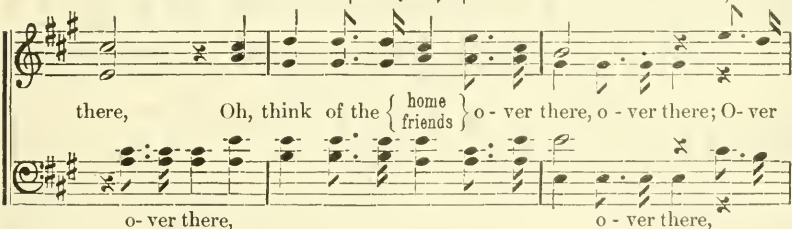
1. Oh, think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of
 2. Oh, think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the jour-ney have
 3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kin-dred and friends are at
 4. I'll soon be at rest o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I



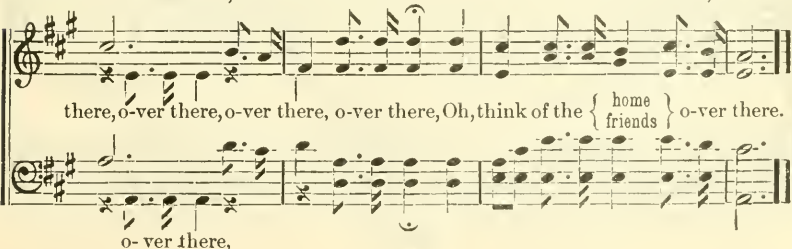
light, Where the saints, all im-mor-tal and fair, Are
 trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their
 rest; Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me
 see; Ma-n-y dear to my heart, o-ver there Are
 o-ver there,



REFRAIN.
 robed in their garments of white, o-ver there.
 home in the pal-ace of God, o-ver there.
 fly to the land of the blest, o-ver there. } O-ver there, o-ver
 watch-ing and wait-ing for me, o-ver there.
 o-ver there,



there, Oh, think of the { home friends } o-ver there, o-ver there; O-ver
 o-ver there, o-ver there,



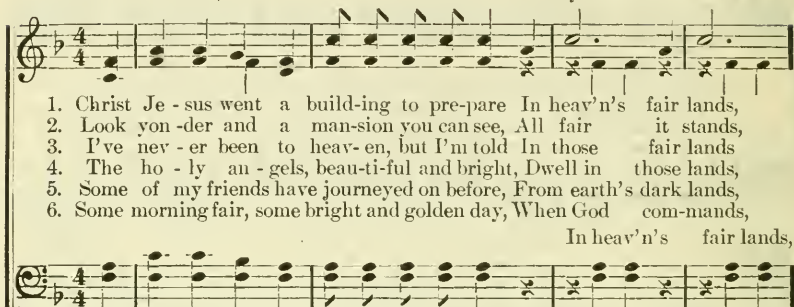
there, o-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, Oh, think of the { home friends } o-ver there.
 o-ver there,

DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

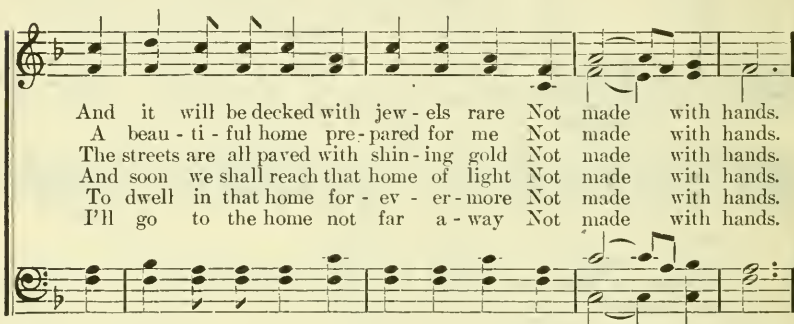
400. Not Made With Hands.

E. A. FERGERSON, arr.

Arr. by E. A. HOFFMAN.

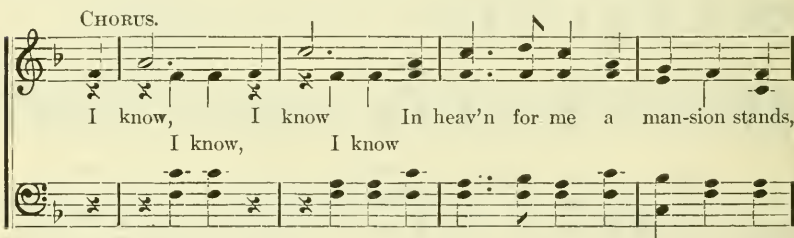


1. Christ Je - sus went a build - ing to pre - pare In heav'n's fair lands,
 2. Look yon - der and a man - sion you can see, All fair it stands,
 3. I've nev - er been to heav - en, but I'm told In those fair lands
 4. The ho - ly an - gels, beau - ti - ful and bright, Dwell in those lands,
 5. Some of my friends have journeied on before, From earth's dark lands,
 6. Some morning fair, some bright and golden day, When God com - mands,
 In heav'n's fair lands,

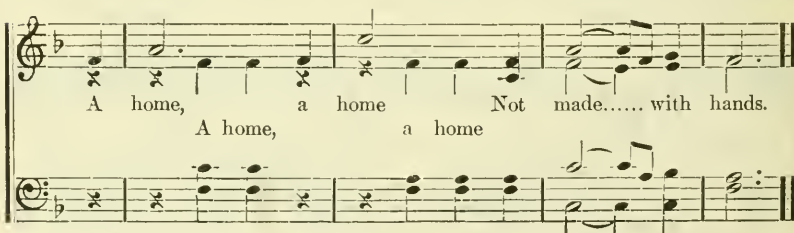


And it will be decked with jew - els rare Not made with hands.
 A beau - ti - ful home pre - pared for me Not made with hands.
 The streets are all paved with shin - ing gold Not made with hands.
 And soon we shall reach that home of light Not made with hands.
 To dwell in that home for - ev - er - more Not made with hands.
 I'll go to the home not far a - way Not made with hands.

CHORUS.



I know, I know In heav'n for me a man - sion stands,
 I know, I know



A home, a home a home Not made..... with hands.
 A home, a home a home

401. There'll be Music in Heaven.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

Voices in Unison.

1. There'll be music in heav'n we're told..... Play'd on the harps of gold,
 2. There'll be singing in heav'n, I'm sure, By voices so sweet and pure,
 3. Then voi-ces and harps will blend And grandest of songs ascend,

Such har - mo-nies grand by an - gel band, Such mel - o - dies sweet, we'll
 The songs, we're told, will beaut-y un-fold, Sweet notes will roll from
 An an - them of praise to - geth-er we'll raise, A song so sweet our

hear on the street, Such sweetness of tone a-round the throne, All play,d on the
 depth's of the soul, The an-gels will sing and heav'n will ring, With voices so
 sen - ses will greet, To Je - sus, our King, together we'll sing, With voices so

harps of gold,..... All play'd on the harps of gold.
 sweet and pure,..... With voi-ces so sweet and pure.
 sweet and pure,..... With voi-ces so sweet and pure.

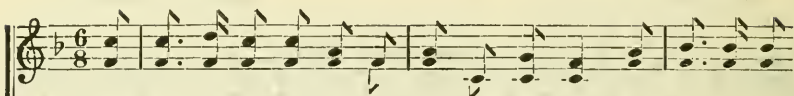
DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

402.

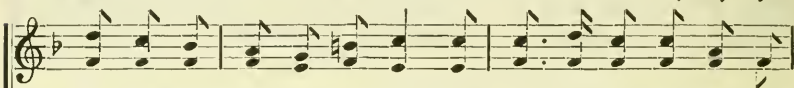
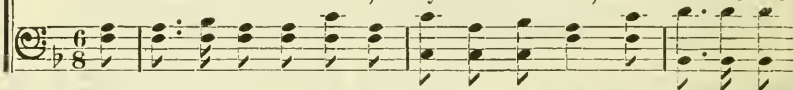
Beautiful Homeland.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

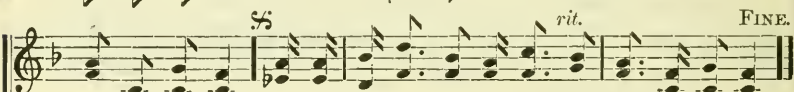
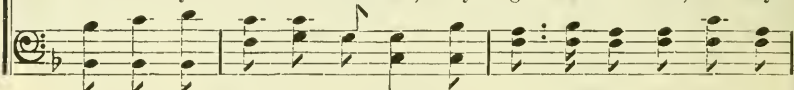
GEO. B. HOLSINGER.



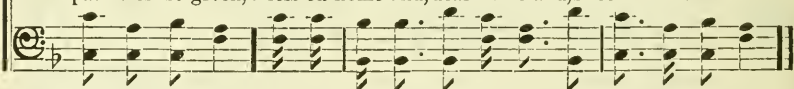
1. A cit - y a-waits us we soon shall be-hold, Whose walls are of
2. The friends that we love who have gone on be - fore Now wait for our
3. O home-land! dear homeland, tho' eye hath not seen, And sometimes the



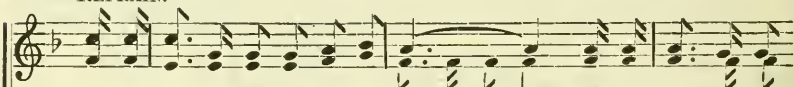
jas - per, whose streets are of gold; Not half of its glo - ries have
com - ing on yon - der bright shore, Where day nev - er fades, tears may
shad - ow - y clouds in - ter - vene, Thy light we'll be - hold, and thy



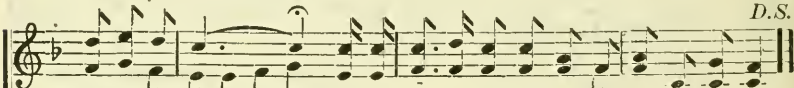
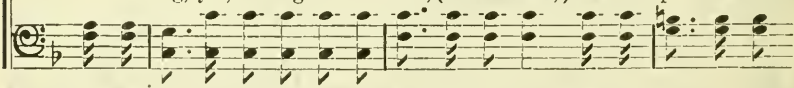
ev - er been told, Bless-ed homeland, dear homeland, sweet home of the soul.
fall nev - er more, Bless-ed homeland, dear homeland, sweet home of the soul.
pas - tures so green, Bless-ed homeland, dear homeland, sweet nome of the soul.



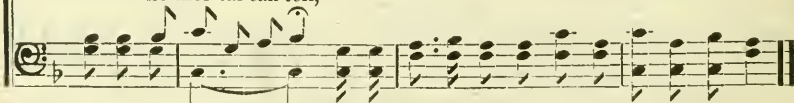
REFRAIN.



O I long, yes, I long there to dwell, (there to dwell,) 'Mid the pleasures no



mor - tal can tell, In the place our dear Saviour has gone to prepare,
no mor - tal can tell,

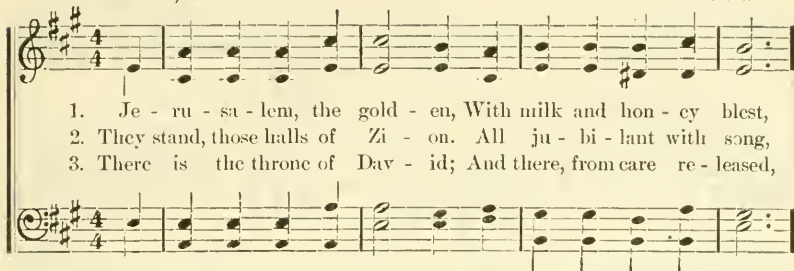


DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

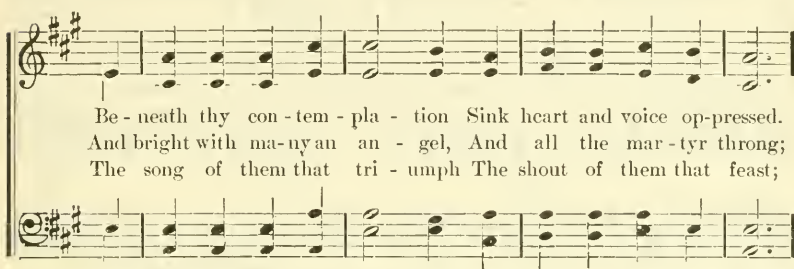
403. Jerusalem, the Golden.

J. M. NEALE, tr.

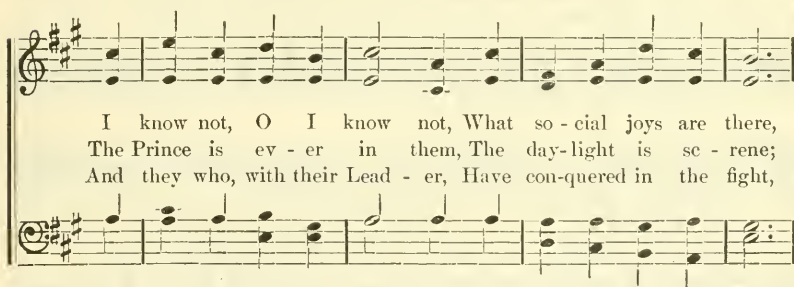
H. R. CHRISTIE.



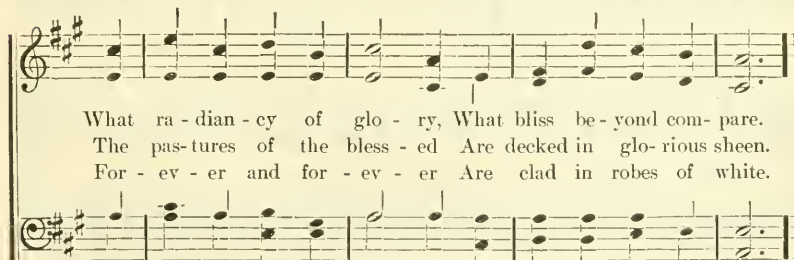
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - cy blest,
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on. All ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Dav - id; And there, from care re - leased,



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed.
 And bright with ma - ny an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
 The song of them that tri - umph The shout of them that feast;



I know not, O I know not, What so - cial joys are there,
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
 And they who, with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

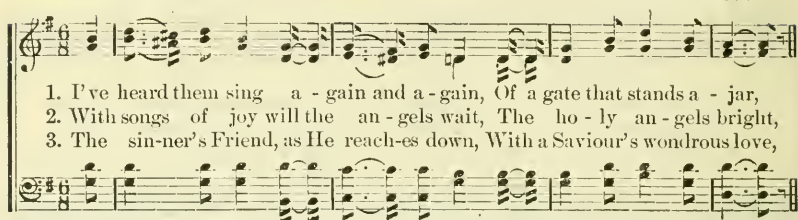
DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

404.

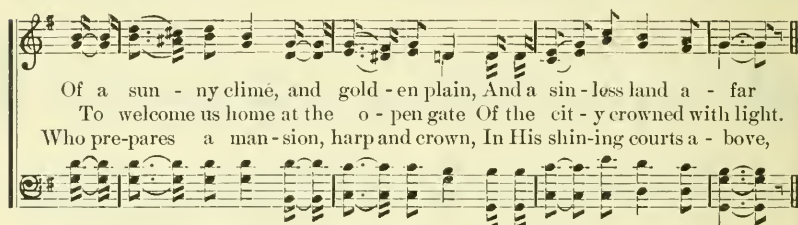
The Open Gate.

Mrs. LIZZIE UNDERWOOD.

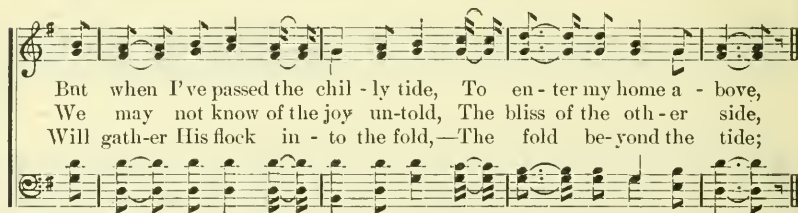
S. C. HANSON.



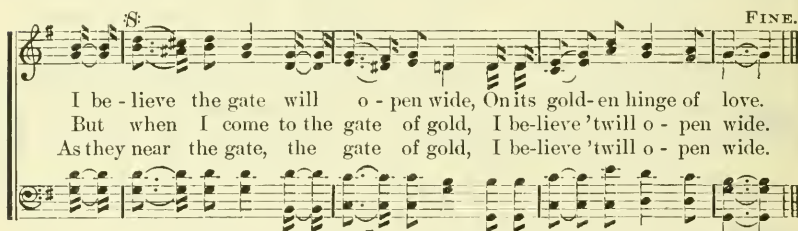
1. I've heard them sing a - gain and a - gain, Of a gate that stands a - jar,
 2. With songs of joy will the an - gels wait, The ho - ly an - gels bright,
 3. The sin - ner's Friend, as He reach - es down, With a Saviour's wondrous love,



Of a sun - ny clime, and gold - en plain, And a sin - less land a - far
 To welcome us home at the o - pen gate Of the cit - y crowned with light.
 Who pre - pares a man - sion, harp and crown, In His shin - ing courts a - bove,



But when I've passed the chil - ly tide, To en - ter my home a - bove,
 We may not know of the joy un - told, The bliss of the oth - er side,
 Will gath - er His flock in - to the fold, — The fold be - yond the tide;

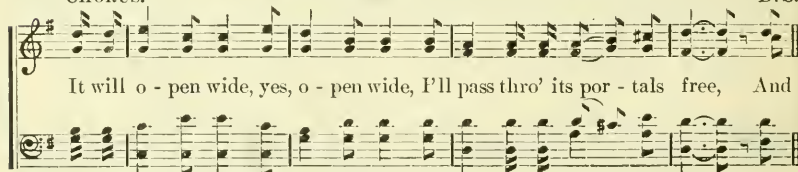


I be - lieve the gate will o - pen wide, On its gold - en hinge of love.
 But when I come to the gate of gold, I be - lieve 'twill o - pen wide.
 As they near the gate, the gate of gold, I be - lieve 'twill o - pen wide.

D. S.—rest in peace on the oth - er side; It will o - pen wide for me.

CHORUS.

D. S.



It will o - pen wide, yes, o - pen wide, I'll pass thro' its por - tals free, And

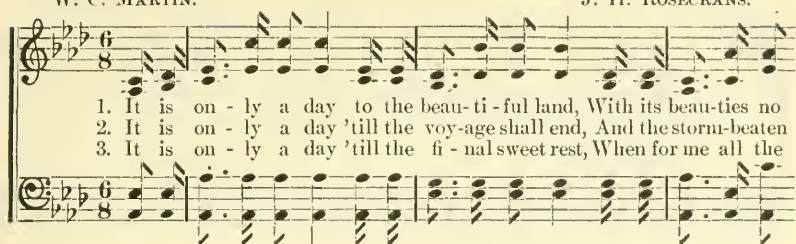
By permission of the Author.

405.

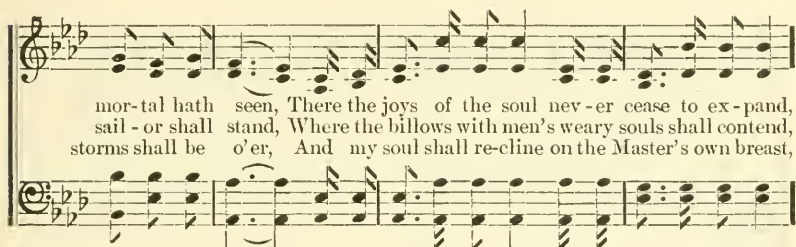
Only a Day.

W. C. MARTIN.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

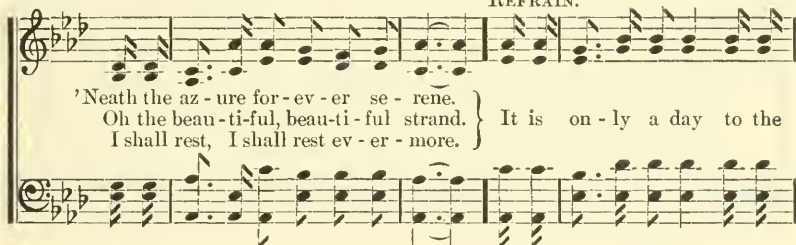


1. It is on - ly a day to the beau - ti - ful land, With its beau - ties no
 2. It is on - ly a day 'till the voy - age shall end, And the storm - beaten
 3. It is on - ly a day 'till the fi - nal sweet rest, When for me all the

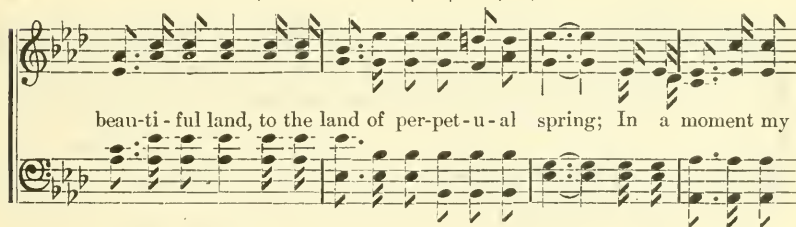


mor - tal hath seen, There the joys of the soul nev - er cease to ex - pand,
 sail - or shall stand, Where the billows with men's weary souls shall contend,
 storms shall be o'er, And my soul shall re - cline on the Master's own breast,

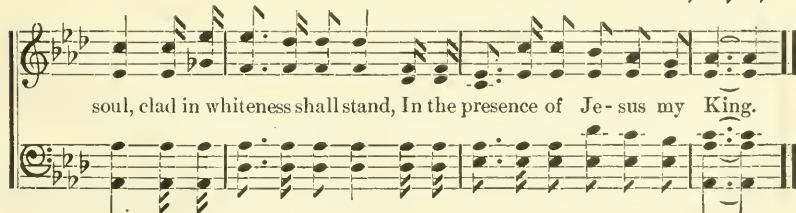
REFRAIN.



'Neath the az - ure for - ev - er se - rene.
 Oh the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful strand. } It is on - ly a day to the
 I shall rest, I shall rest ev - er - more. }



beau - ti - ful land, to the land of per - pet - u - al spring; In a moment my



soul, clad in whiteness shall stand, In the presence of Je - sus my King.

406. My Saviour First of All.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When my life work is end-ed, and I cross the swelling tide, When the
 2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rapture when I view His blessed face, And the
 3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
 4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y, in a robe of spotless white He will

bright and glorious morning I shall see, I shall know my Redeemer when I
 lus-ter of His kind-ly beaming eye, How my full heart will praise Him for the
 parting at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
 lead me where no tears will ever fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall

reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
 mer-cy, love, and grace, That pre-pare for me a mansion in the sky.
 sing my welcome home; But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.
 min-gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

CHORUS.

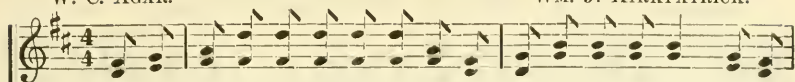
I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand,
 I shall know Him,

I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
 I shall know Him,

407. **My Saviour Face to Face.**

W. C. AGAR.

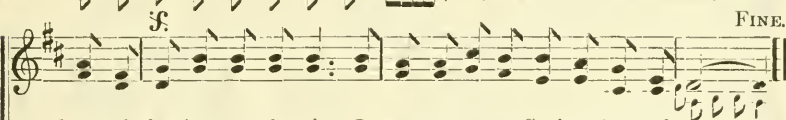
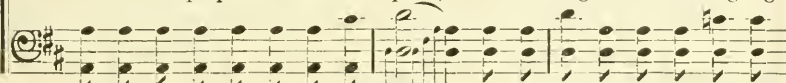
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



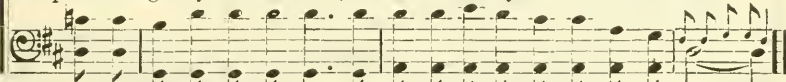
1. I am glad I found the Saviour, for He makes my heart rejoice, And I
2. Yes, I know He ev-er loves me, dai-ly guides my err-ing feet, And I'm
3. When life's sun is slow-ly set-ting, twilight shadows veil the sky, And I'm
4. When I tread the crystal pavement of the new Je - ru - sa - lem, Where my



feel with-in my soul His sav-ing grace; But I want to talk with Je-sus,
rest-ing in His ten-der, fond em - brace; But I want to know Him better,
near the end-ing of life's wea-ry race; In my heart will be this long-ing
Sav-iour has prepared for me a place, Where the angel choirs are sing-ing

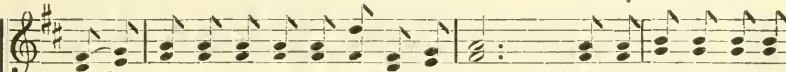


hear His lov-ing, gen-tle voice, I want to see my Saviour face to face.
and my dear Re-deem-er meet, I want to see my Saviour face to face.
none but Christ can sat-is - fy, I want to see my Saviour face to face.
praise and glo-ry to the Lamb, O then I'll see my Saviour face to face.

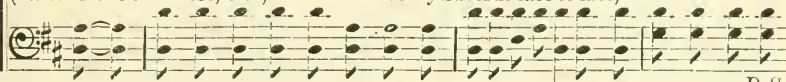


D.S.—ev-er - last-ing throne, I want to see my Saviour face to face.

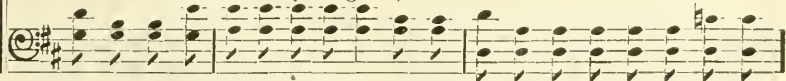
CHORUS. *Last v.*—O then I'll see my Saviour face to face.



O I want to see my Saviour face to face, Who hath lov'd me and re-
(*L. v.*—O then I'll see, etc.) see my Saviour face to face,



deemed me by His grace; In His kingdom, crown'd with glory, on His
and redeemed me by His grace;



408. Hark, Hark, My Soul!

FREDERICK W. FABER.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an- gel- ic songs are swell- ing O'er earth's green fields and
 2. On- ward we go, for still we hear them sing- ing: Come, wea- ry souls, for
 3. Far, far a- way, like bells at evening peal- ing, The voice of Je- sus
 4. Rest comes at length, tho' life be long and drear- y; The day must dawn, and

ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless- ed strains are tell- ing,
 Jesus bids you come; And thro' the dark, its ech- oes sweet- ly ring- ing,
 sounds o'er land and sea; And la- den souls, by thousands meekly steal- ing,
 darksome night be past; Faith's journey ends in wel- come to the wea- ry,

REFRAIN.

Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
 The mu- sic of the gos- pel leads us home.
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. } An- gels of Je- sus,
 And heav'n, the hearts true home, will come at last.

An- gels of light, Sing- ing to wel- come the pil- grims

of the night; Singing to wel- come the pil- grims, the pil- grims of the night.

409.

Beautiful Zion.

THOS. J. COOK.

mf 3

1. Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, built a - bove, Beau-ti-ful cit - y, that I love,

Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl-y white, Beau-ti-ful temple,—God its light,—

mp

{ He who was slain on Cal - va - ry }
 { O - pens those pearl - y gates for me. }

Zi - on, Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on!

Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, cit - y of our God!

2 Beautiful heaven, where all is light,
 Beautiful angels, clothed in white,
 Beautiful strains that never tire,
 Beautiful harps through all the choir,—
 There shall I join the chorus sweet,
 Worshipping at the Saviour's feet.

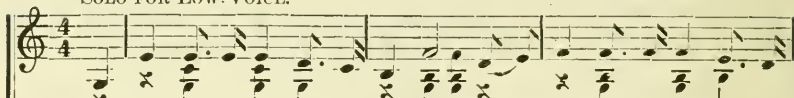
3 Beautiful throne for Christ our King,
 Beautiful songs the angels sing,
 Beautiful rest, all wanderings cease,
 Beautiful home of perfect peace,—
 There shall my eyes the Saviour see:
 Haste to this heavenly home with me.

410. They Say There's a Land.

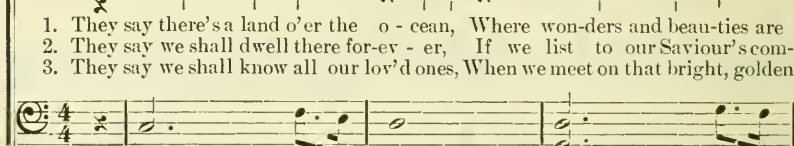

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

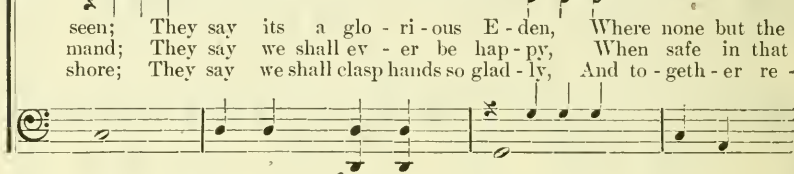
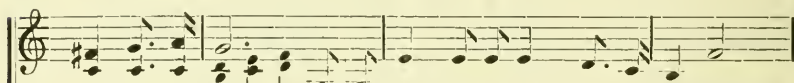
SOLO FOR LOW VOICE.



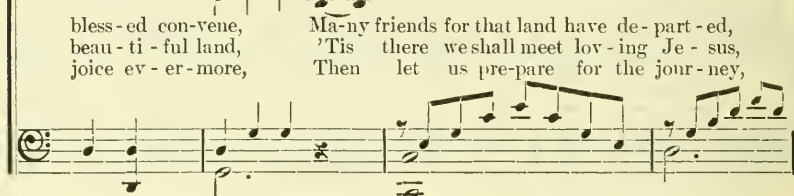
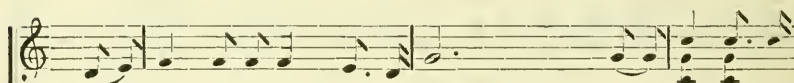
1. They say there's a land o'er the o - cean, Where won-ders and beau-ties are
 2. They say we shall dwell there for-ev - er, If we list to our Saviour's com-
 3. They say we shall know all our lov'd ones, When we meet on that bright, golden

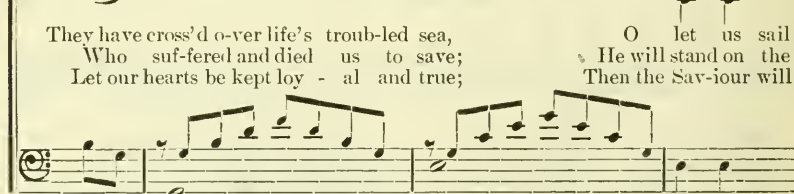
seen; They say its a glo - ri - ous E - den, Where none but the
 mand; They say we shall ev - er be hap - py, When safe in that
 shore; They say we shall clasp hands so glad - ly, And to - geth - er re -

bless-ed con-vene, Ma - ny friends for that land have de - part - ed,
 beau - ti - ful land, 'Tis there we shall meet lov - ing Je - sus,
 joice ev - er - more, Then let us pre - pare for the jour - ney,

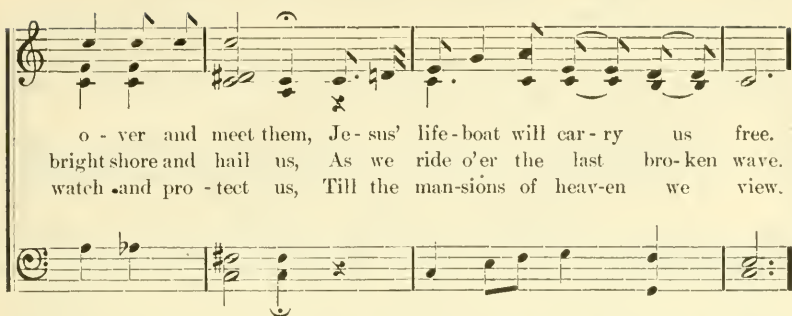



They have cross'd o-ver life's trou-bled sea, O let us sail
 Who suf-fered and died us to save; He will stand on the
 Let our hearts be kept loy - al and true; Then the Sav-iour will



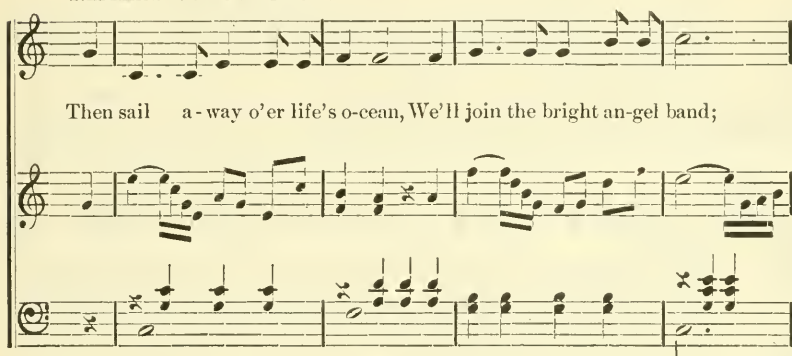
DEATH AND IMMORTALITY.

They Say There's a Land.

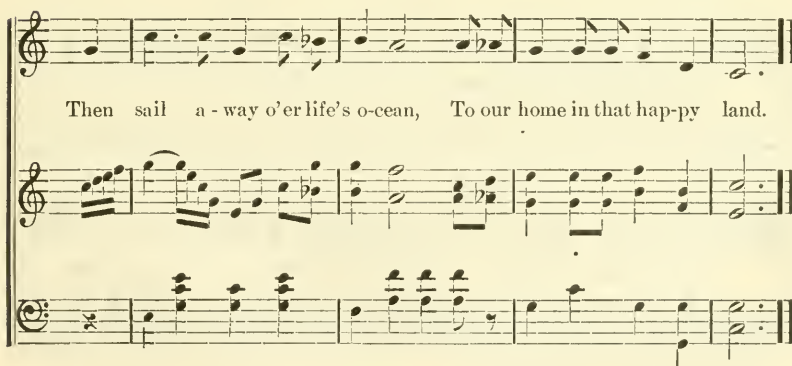


o - ver and meet them, Je - sus' life - boat will car - ry us free.
 bright shore and hail us, As we ride o'er the last bro - ken wave.
 watch and pro - tect us, Till the man - sions of heav - en we view.

REFRAIN. *Voices in Unison.*



Then sail a - way o'er life's o - cean, We'll join the bright an - gel band;



Then sail a - way o'er life's o - cean, To our home in that hap - py land.

411. The Wheat and the Tares.

MATTIE M. BOTELER.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. In the field by the wayside grow the wheat and tares to-gether, And they
 2. Sa - tan came while the keeper was a-sleep and sown with malice, Far and
 3. In the field of your heart is plent-y fallow ground, my brother, And the
 4. Will you let Him up-root the thorns and briars that en-cum-bér? Let Him

both in the sunlight now appear so fair to see; But the harv-est is com-ing
 wide in the fallow ground He scattered seeds of sin, The remorse now of conscience
 seed of the word abundant falleth there tonight; Will you cher-ish and nourish
 plant in your heart, His precious image there instead? You will find o'er the thousand

when to-geth-er they'll be gathered, And the sep - a - ration day then shall be.
 may be fills your rest-less spir - it, As the dread-ed days of harvest be - gin.
 it and give it place of welcome? Will you take your stand for God and for right?
 fold it pays you without number, When the sheaves of time have been harvested.

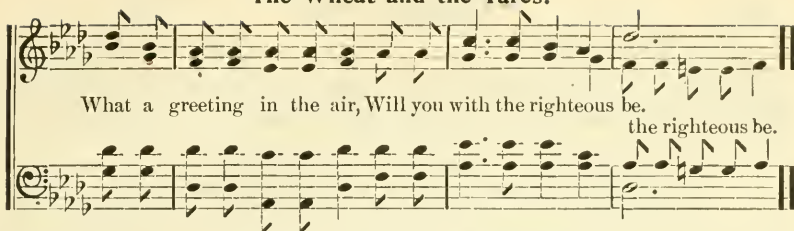
CHORUS.

What then shall be your harvest, when the dreadful day you see? Will you with the

wick-ed stand, or ap-pear at His right hand? When the saints are meeting there

JUDGMENT.

The Wheat and the Tares.

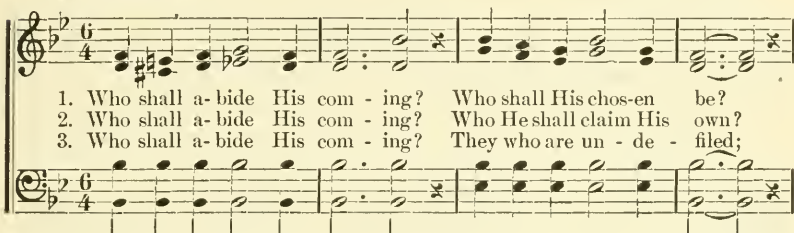


What a greeting in the air, Will you with the righteous be.
the righteous be.

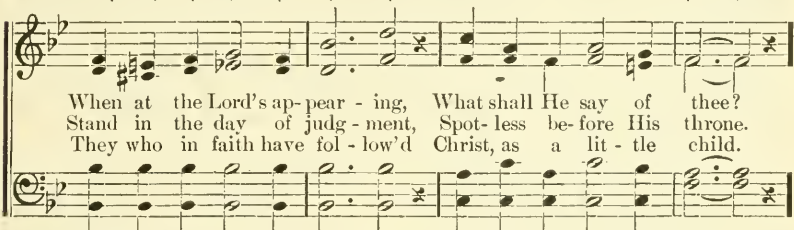
412. Who Shall Abide?

MARGARET MOODY.

W. A. OGDEN.

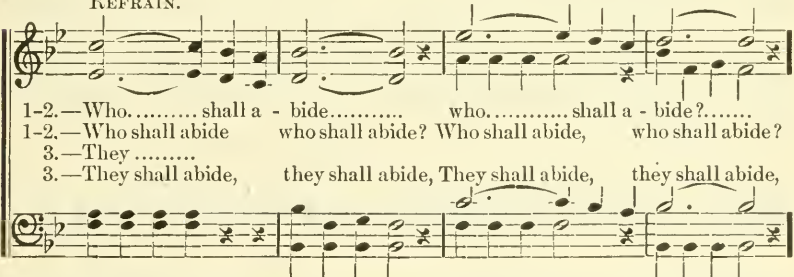


1. Who shall a-bide His com - ing? Who shall His chos-en be?
2. Who shall a-bide His com - ing? Who He shall claim His own?
3. Who shall a-bide His com - ing? They who are un - de - filed;

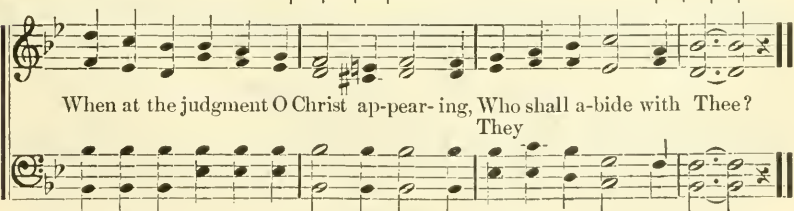


When at the Lord's ap-pear - ing, What shall He say of thee?
Stand in the day of judg - ment, Spot-less be-fore His throne.
They who in faith have fol - low'd Christ, as a lit - tle child.

REFRAIN.



1-2.—Who..... shall a - bide..... who..... shall a - bide?.....
1-2.—Who shall abide who shall abide? Who shall abide, who shall abide?
3.—They
3.—They shall abide, they shall abide, They shall abide, they shall abide,



When at the judgment O Christ ap-pear-ing, Who shall a-bide with Thee?
They

413.

Going On.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

1. The fires of the sun shall be quench'd at last, And the stead-fast
 2. As souls that re-mem-ber and feel and thrill, We shall live when
 3. From glo - ry to glo - ry our path shall be, And from grace to

stars be gone; But souls of the ransomed shall live in strength, And they
 seas are dry; As sep - a - rate be-ings, to love and will, We shall
 per - fect grace; Thro' all the wide years of e - ter - ni - ty, We shall

REFRAIN.

still shall be go - ing on } Go - ing on,..... go - ing on,.....
 live, nev - er - more to die.
 look on our dear Lord's face. } Go - ing on, go - ing on,

*They still shall be go - ing on; For - ev - er and aye,
 go - ing on;

thro' e - ter - nal day, *They still shall be go - ing on, (go - ing on.)

* Use word *we* after 2d and 3d verses.
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414. There Will be no Dark Valley.

G. W. D

GRACE WEBSTER DAVIS.

1. There will be no dark valley when the Sav-iour comes, There will be no dark
 2. There will be no more trials when the Sav-iour comes, There will be no more
 3. There will be no more sorrow when the Sav-iour comes, There will be no more
 4. There will be glad re-unions when the Sav-iour comes, There will be glad re -
 5. There will be joy and gladness when the Sav-iour comes, There will be joy and

valley when He comes, when He comes; All the dark-ness will van-ish, All the
 tri-als when He comes, when He comes; Gains will outweigh the loss-es, Wearing
 sorrow when He comes, when He comes; There will be no more weep-ing, All shall
 unions when He comes, when He comes; O what blest joy-ous meetings; O what
 gladness when He comes, when He comes; How the anthems will ring then, The re -

D. S.—All the dark-ness will van-ish, All the

FINE.

clouds will be banished, There will be no dark valley when He comes.
 crowns, no more crosses, There will be no more tri-als when He comes.
 wake from death's sleeping, There will be no more sorrow when He comes.
 rap-tur-ous greetings, There will be glad re-un-ions when He comes.
 deemed ones shall sing them, There will be joy and gladness when He comes.

when He comes.

clouds will be banished, There will be no dark val-ley when He comes.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

To call His redeemed ones home, To call His redeemed ones home,.....
 when He comes, when He comes,

415. When the Bridegroom Comes.

C. W. RAY.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

1. When in robes of light, And in glo - ry bright, "Be - hold the
 2. Thro' all earth and sky, Shall be heard the cry, "Be - hold the
 3. The Arch - an - gel, will, Ev - 'ry bos - om thrill; "Be - hold the

Bride-groom comes," What a shout will rise? And with what sur-prise
 Bride-groom comes;" All the earth shall quake, And its pil - lars shake,
 Bride-groom comes;" What an hour 'twill be, When with bend - ed knee,

Shall we see Him come from the part - ing skies? For His own be -
 And the dead shall from their long slum - bers wake While a - far and
 The un - saved the King in His beau - ty see? And with dire dis -

loved Who have faith - ful proved, "Be - hold the Bride-groom comes."
 near, All the world shall hear, "Be - hold the Bride-groom comes."
 may, And des - pair will say, "Be - hold the Bride-groom comes."

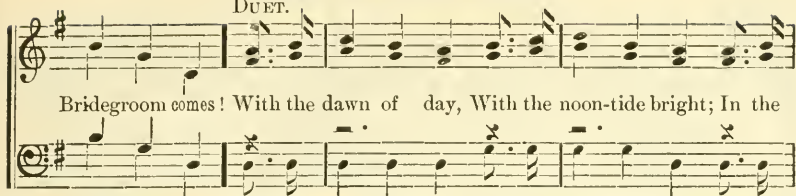
REFRAIN.

Will you be read-y when the Bridegroom comes? Will you be read-y when the

JUDGMENT.

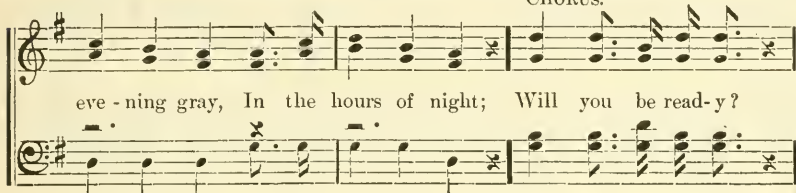
When the Bridegroom Comes.

DUET.

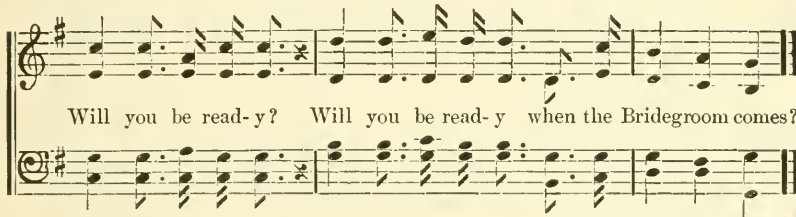


Bridegroom comes! With the dawn of day, With the noon-tide bright; In the

CHORUS.



eve - ning gray, In the hours of night; Will you be read-y?



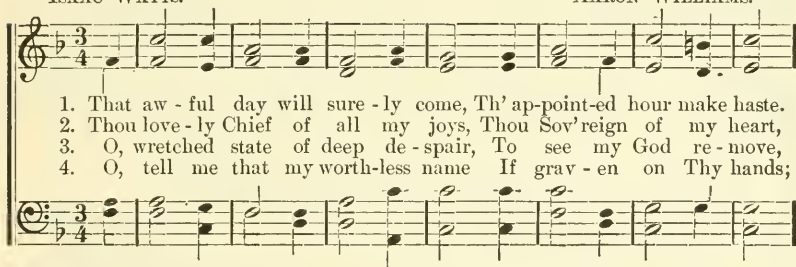
Will you be read-y? Will you be read-y when the Bridegroom comes?

416.

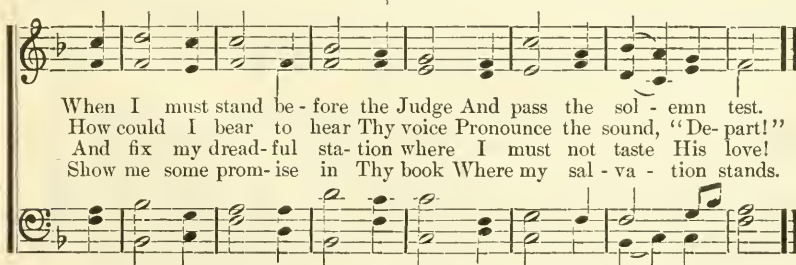
Mear. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

AARON WILLIAMS.



1. That aw - ful day will sure - ly come, Th' ap - point - ed hour make haste.
2. Thou love - ly Chief of all my joys, Thou Sov' reign of my heart,
3. O, wretched state of deep de - spair, To see my God re - move,
4. O, tell me that my worth - less name If grav - en on Thy hands;



When I must stand be - fore the Judge And pass the sol - emn test.
How could I bear to hear Thy voice Pronounce the sound, "De - part!"
And fix my dread - ful sta - tion where I must not taste His love!
Show me some prom - ise in Thy book Where my sal - va - tion stands.

417. When He Comes.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

H. R. CHRISTIE.

1. That will be a hap - py morning, When He comes, when He comes,
 2. Life will all be fair - er, brighter, When He comes, when He comes,
 3. Lo! the day is swift - ly wan-ing, When He comes, when He comes,

End - ed then our grief and mourning, When He comes, when He comes;
 Hearts will then be pur - er, whit - er, When He comes, when He comes;
 Read - y be for His ap - pear-ing, When He comes, when He comes;

All earth's sor - row-ing and sad-ness, Will be turned to joy and glad-ness,
 Christ, fore-told in song and sto - ry, Then will man - i - fest His glo - ry,
 Soul, put on thy best a-dorn-ing, Pa-tient - ly a - wait the morn-ing,

When the King of glo - ry comes, When He comes.
 When as King to reign He comes, When He comes.
 When the King of glo - ry comes, When He comes.
 When He comes,

CHORUS.

When the King of glo - ry comes, What a glo - rious day,

JUDGMENT.

When He Comes.

When the King of glo - ry comes, Sin will pass a - way,

On the throne our King will reign, All will be per-fec - tion then;

Peace will come to earth a - gain, When He comes. When He comes.

418. Death and Eternity.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Feelingly.

1. Com-ing when the day is bright, Com-ing in the si - lent night,
 2. Com-ing to the gay and proud, Com-ing with a snow-white shroud,
 3. Com-ing with un-hin-dered sway, Com-ing ev-'ry fleet-ing day,
 4. Com-ing to the sin-ful one, Com-ing when our life is done.

p Slow ad lib.

Echo.

Coming at the morning light,
 Coming to the gray head bowed,
 Coming to the young and gay,
 Gath'ring to the judgment throne,

} Coming, coming, death and e - ter-ni-ty, e-ter-ni-ty.

419. When the Saints are Marching In.

KATHARINE E. PURVIS.

J. M. BLACK.

1. Thro' the shin-ing gate, Where the an-gels wait, When the saints..... are
 2. Parted friends shall meet, On the gold-en street, When the saints..... are
 3. Ev-'ry tongue and race Shall extol God's grace, When the saints..... are
 4. "To the Lamb once slain, But who lives a-gain, When the saints..... are
 When the saints are

march-ing in, The Redeemed shall come, And be crowned at home,
 march-ing in, Spotless robes shall wear, Victor's palms shall bear,
 march-ing in, And the blood-wash'd throng Shall repeat the song,
 march-ing in, (are marching in) We shall of-fer praise Thro e-ter-nal days,

CHORUS.
 When the saints..... are marching in. When the saints..... are marching
 When the saints, When the saints

in, When the saints..... are marching in, Joy-ful
 are marching in, When the saints are marching in,

songs of salvation thro' the sky shall ring, When the saints are marching in.
 When the saints marching in.

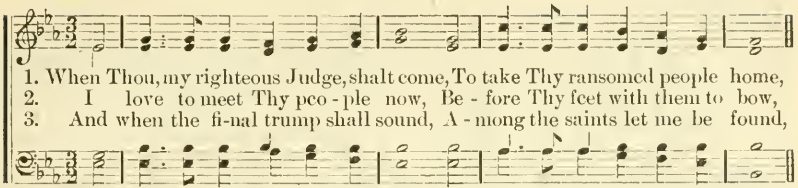
JUDGMENT.

420.

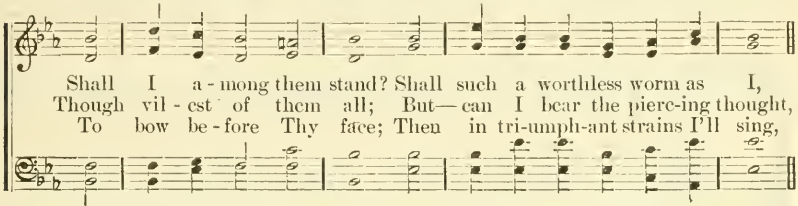
Meribah. C. P. M.

SELINA, Countess of Huntingdon.

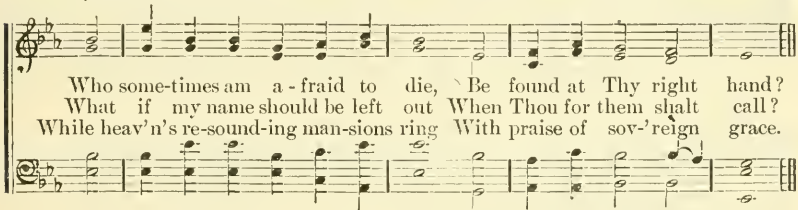
LOWELL MASON.



1. When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come, To take Thy ransomed people home,
2. I love to meet Thy peo - ple now, Be - fore Thy feet with them to bow,
3. And when the fi-nal trump shall sound, A - mong the saints let me be found,



Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Though vil - est of them all; But—can I bear the pierc-ing thought,
To bow be - fore Thy face; Then in tri-umph - ant strains I'll sing,



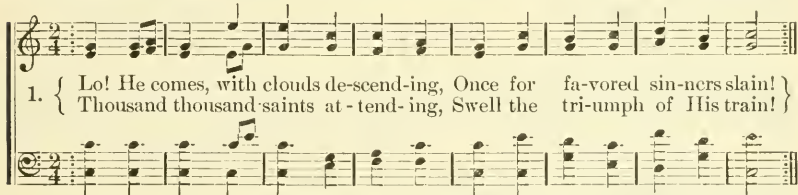
Who some-times am a - fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand?
What if my name should be left out When Thou for them shalt call?
While heav'n's re-sound-ing man-sions ring With praise of sov'-reign grace.

421.

Gill. 8s, 7s & 4s.

CHARLES WESLEY.

R. M. McINTOSH.



1. { Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fa-vored sin-ners slain! }
{ Thousand thousand saints at-tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of His train! }



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty:
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
||: Deeply wailing, ||:
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne!
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Make Thy righteous sentence known!
||: Men and angels, ||:
Kneel and bow to Thee alone!

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422. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

W. L. THOMPSON..

1. There's a great day com-ing, a great day com-ing, There's a great day
 2. There's a bright day com-ing, a bright day com-ing, There's a bright day
 3. There's a sad day com-ing, a sad day com-ing, There's a sad day

com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin - ners shall be
 com-ing by and by, But its bright-ness shall on - ly come to
 com-ing by and by, When the sin - ner shall hear his doom, "de-

part - ed right and left; Are you read-y for that day to come?
 those who love the Lord; Are you read-y for that day to come?
 part, I know ye not; Are you read-y for that day to come?

m CHORUS. *pp* *m*
 Are you read-y, are you read-y, Are you read-y for the judgment day?

m *pp* *m*
 Are you read - y, are you read - y, For the judg - ment day?

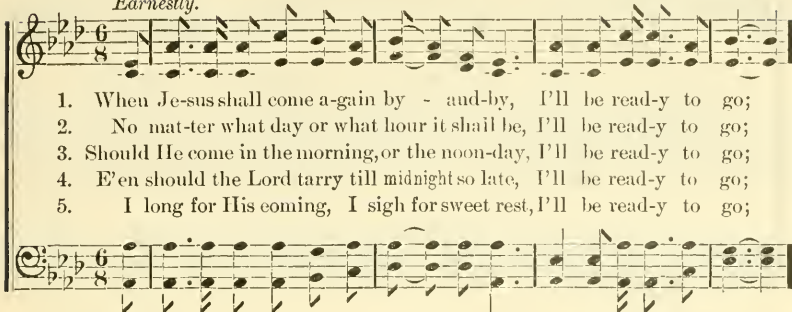
423.

I'll Be Ready.

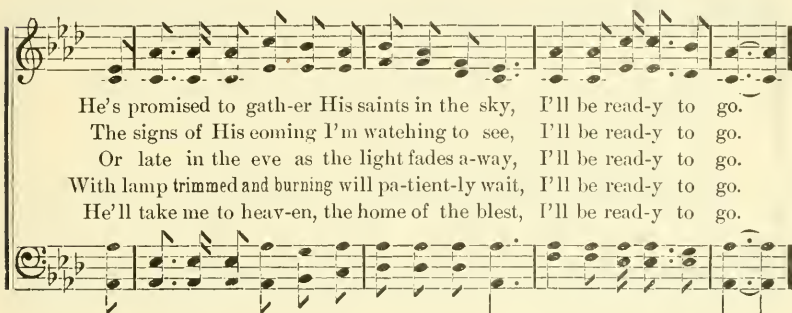
"Be ye therefore ready also: for the son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not."—LUKE 22: 40.

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

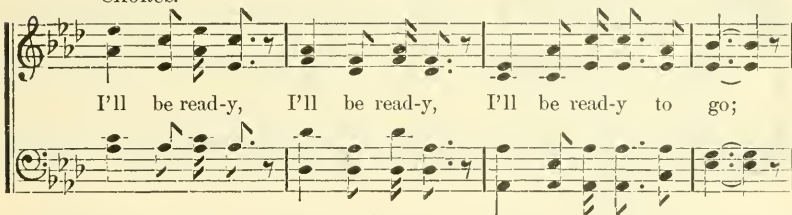
Earnestly.


1. When Je-sus shall come a-gain by - and-by, I'll be read-y to go;
2. No mat-ter what day or what hour it shal be, I'll be read-y to go;
3. Should He come in the morning, or the noon-day, I'll be read-y to go;
4. E'en should the Lord tarry till midnight so late, I'll be read-y to go;
5. I long for His coming, I sigh for sweet rest, I'll be read-y to go;



He's promised to gath-er His saints in the sky, I'll be read-y to go.
 The signs of His coming I'm watch-ing to see, I'll be read-y to go.
 Or late in the eve as the light fades a-way, I'll be read-y to go.
 With lamp trimmed and burning will pa-tient-ly wait, I'll be read-y to go.
 He'll take me to heav-en, the home of the blest, I'll be read-y to go.

CHORUS.



I'll be read-y, I'll be read-y, I'll be read-y to go;



I'll be read-y, I'll be read-y, I'll be read-y to go.

424. The Star-Spangled Banner.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

SAMUEL ARNOLD.

Maestoso. f

1. { O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so
 2. { Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the
 3. { On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the
 4. { What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it
 5. { O thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be -
 6. { Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res-cued land Praise the

proud - ly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, } And the rock-ets' red
 ram - parts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly streaming? }
 foes haughty host in dread si-lence re - pos - es, } Now it catch-es the
 fit - ful-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis - clos - es? }
 tween their loved homes and war's des - o - la-tion; } Then con-quer we
 pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na-tion! }

glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our
 gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now
 must, when our cause it is just, And this be our mot - to: "In

Cres. *CHORUS. ff*
 flag was still there. }
 shines on the stream. } 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner; O long may it
 God is our trust!" }

NATIONAL AND ANNIVERSARY.

The Star-Spangled Banner.

Rit.

wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

425. America. 6s & 4s.

S. F. SMITH.

HENRY CAREY.

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God! to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - ther's died! Land of the
 Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

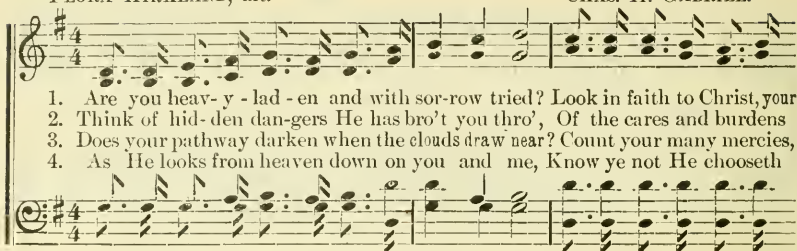
pilgrim's pride! From ev - 'ry mount - ain side Let free-dom ring!
 tem-pled hills: My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

426.

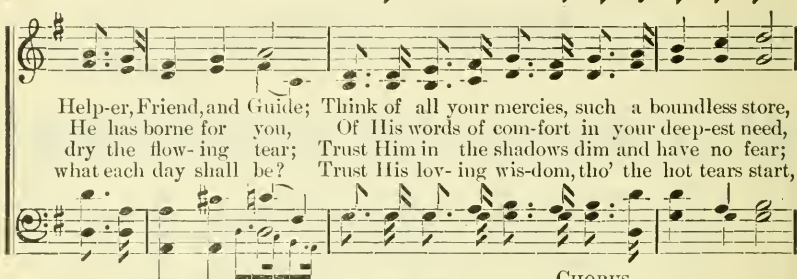
Count Your Mercies.

FLORA KIRKLAND, alt.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

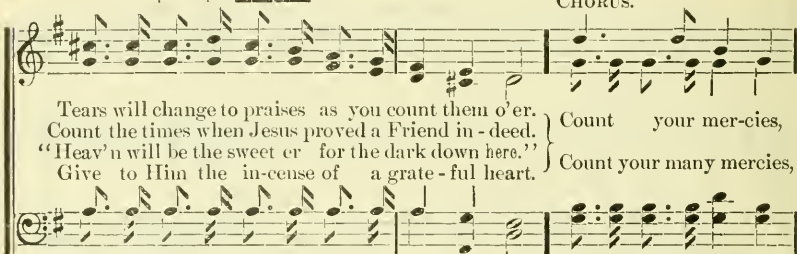


1. Are you heav- y - lad - en and with sor-row tried? Look in faith to Christ, your
 2. Think of hid-den dan-gers He has bro't you thro', Of the cares and burdens
 3. Does your pathway darken when the clouds draw near? Count your many mercies,
 4. As He looks from heaven down on you and me, Know ye not He chooseth

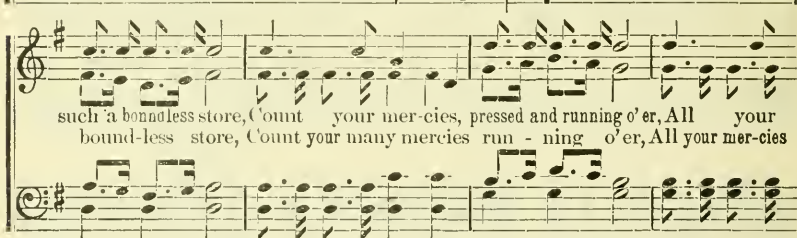


Help-er, Friend, and Guide; Think of all your mercies, such a boundless store,
 He has borne for you, Of His words of com-fort in your deep-est need,
 dry the flow-ing tear; Trust Him in the shadows dim and have no fear;
 what each day shall be? Trust His lov-ing wis-dom, tho' the hot tears start,

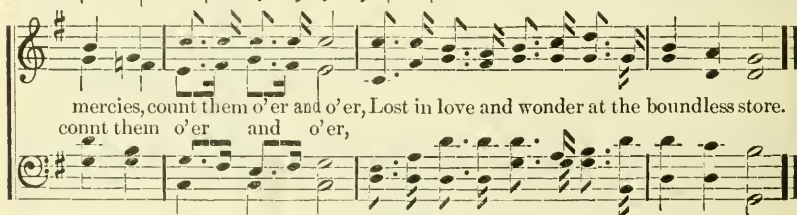
CHORUS.



Tears will change to praises as you count them o'er.
 Count the times when Jesus proved a Friend in - deed. } Count your mer-cies,
 "Heav'n will be the sweet er for the dark down here." } Count your many mercies,
 Give to Him the in-cense of a grate-ful heart.



such a boundless store, Count your mer-cies, pressed and running o'er, All your
 bound-less store, Count your many mercies run - ning o'er, All your mer-cies




mercies, count them o'er and o'er, Lost in love and wonder at the boundless store.
 count them o'er and o'er,


427. Lucas. 10s, 5s & 11s.

CHARLES WESLEY.


JAMES LUCAS.




1. Come, let us a - new Our jour - ney pur - sue—Roll round with the year,
2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream, Glides swift - ly a - way,
3. O, that each, in the day Of His coming, may say, "I have fought my way thro'



And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear; His a - dor - a - ble will
And the fug - i - tive moment re - fu - ses to stay. The ar - row is flown;
I have fin - ished the work Thou didst give me to do!" O, that each from His Lord



Let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our tal - ents im - prove By the pa - tience of
The mo - ment is gone, The mil - len - ni - al year Rush - es on to our
May re - ceive the glad word, "Well and faithfully done; En - ter in - to my



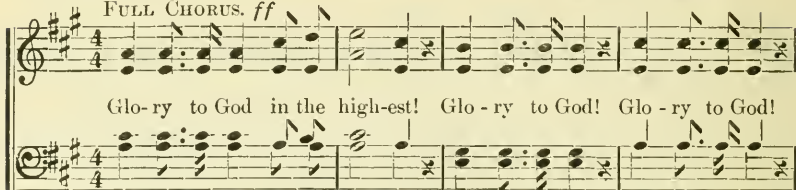
hope, and the la - bor of love, By the patience of hope, and the la - bor of love.
view, and e - ter - ni - ty's near, Rushes on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's near.
joy and sit down on my throne! Enter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne!"

428. Glory to God in the Highest!

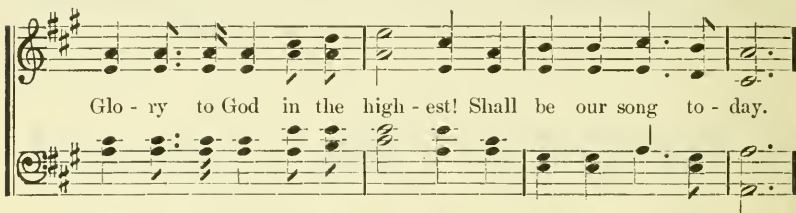
FANNY J. CROSBY.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

FULL CHORUS. *ff*

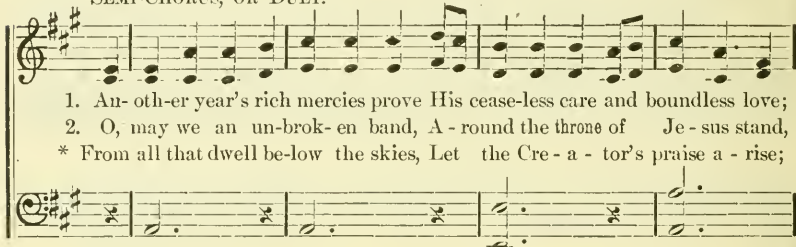


Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God!

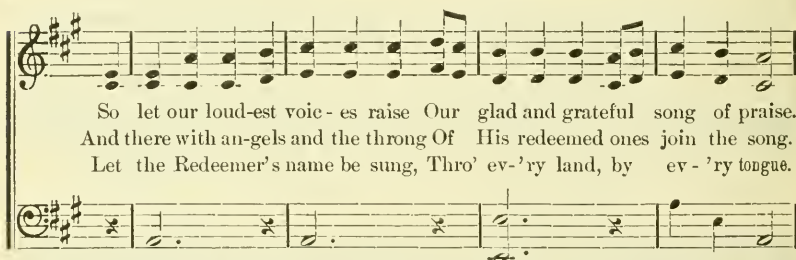


Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Shall be our song to - day.

SEMI-CHORUS, OR DUET.

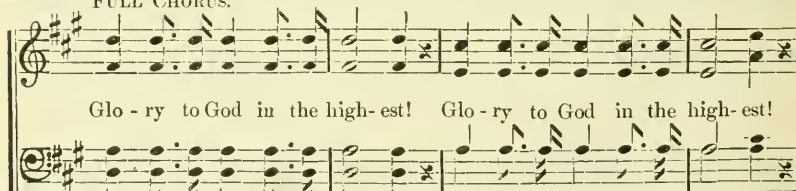


1. An - oth - er year's rich mercies prove His cease - less care and boundless love;
2. O, may we an un - brok - en band, A - round the throne of Je - sus stand,
* From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;



So let our loud - est voic - es raise Our glad and grateful song of praise.
And there with an - gels and the throng Of His redeemed ones join the song.
Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Thro' ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.

FULL CHORUS.



Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Glo - ry to God in the high - est!

* Any L. M. doxology may be used here when desirable.

NATIONAL AND ANNIVERSARY.

Glory to God in the Highest!

Glory, glory, glory, glory, Glo-ry be to God on high! God on high!

The musical score is for a hymn in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic, followed by a fortissimo (*ff*) section. The piece is divided into two endings, marked with '1' and '2' above the staff. The first ending leads back to the beginning, and the second ending concludes the piece.

429. Italian Hymn. 6s & 4s.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

FELICE DE GIARDINI.

1. The God of har - vest praise; In loud thanks-giv - ings raise
2. Yea, bless His ho - ly name, And joy - ous thanks pro - claim
3. The God of har - vest praise; Hands, hearts and voice - es raise

The musical score is for a hymn in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a repeat sign at the end of the first line.

Hand, heart, and voice; The val - leys laugh and sing, For - est and
Thro' all the earth; To glo - ry in your lot Is come - ly;
With one ac - cord; From field to gar - ner throng, Bear - ing your

The musical score continues the hymn in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a repeat sign at the end of the first line.

mount - ains ring, The plains their trib - ute bring, The streams re - joice.
but be not God's ben - e - fits for - got A - midst your mirth.
sheaves a - long, And in your har - vest - song Bless ye the Lord.

The musical score continues the hymn in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a repeat sign at the end of the first line.

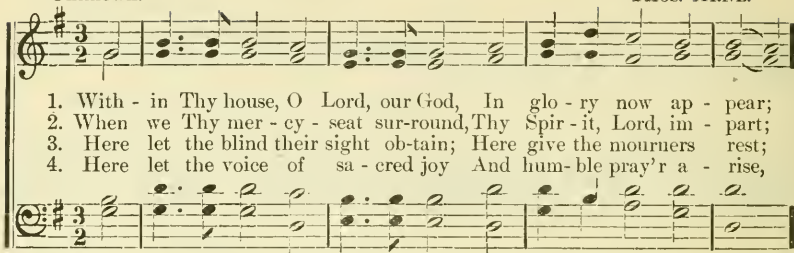
DEDICATION.

430.

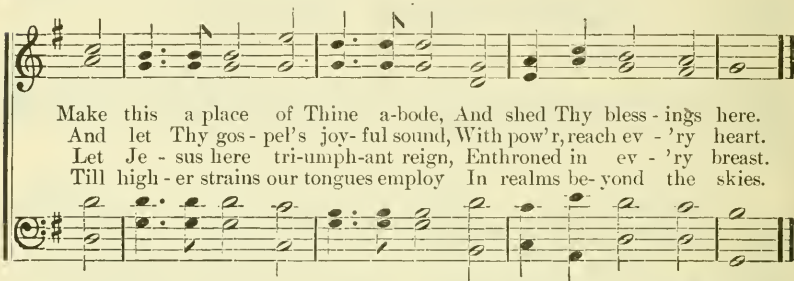
Arlington. C. M.

Unknown.

THOS. ARNE.



1. With - in Thy house, O Lord, our God, In glo - ry now ap - pear;
 2. When we Thy mer - cy - seat sur-round, Thy Spir - it, Lord, im - part;
 3. Here let the blind their sight ob-tain; Here give the mourners rest;
 4. Here let the voice of sa - cred joy And hum - ble pray'r a - rise,



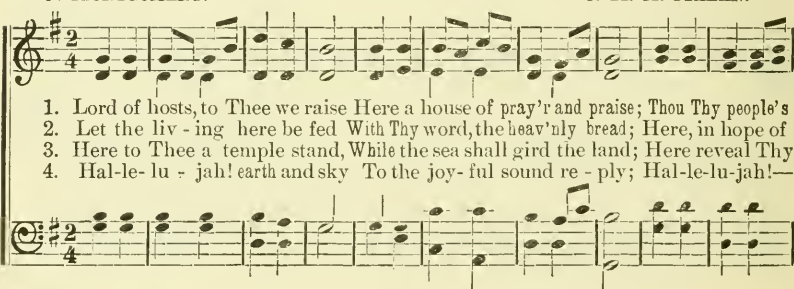
Make this a place of Thine a-bode, And shed Thy bless - ings here.
 And let Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound, With pow'r, reach ev - 'ry heart.
 Let Je - sus here tri-umph - ant reign, Enthroned in ev - 'ry breast.
 Till high - er strains our tongues employ In realms be - yond the skies.

431.

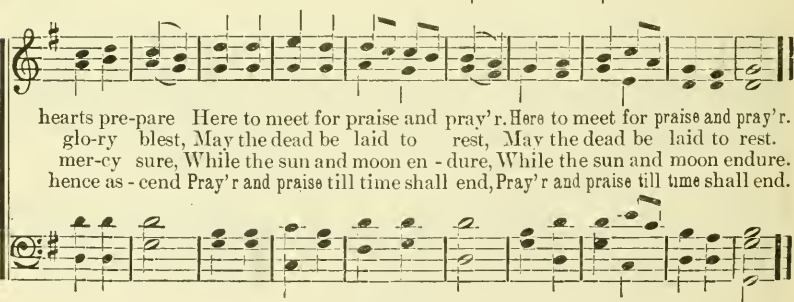
Hendon. 7s.

J. MONTGOMERY.

C. H. A. MALAN.



1. Lord of hosts, to Thee we raise Here a house of pray'r and praise; Thou Thy people's
 2. Let the liv - ing here be fed With Thy word, the heav'nly bread; Here, in hope of
 3. Here to Thee a temple stand, While the sea shall gird the land; Here reveal Thy
 4. Hal-le-lu - jah! earth and sky To the joy - ful sound re - ply; Hal-le-lu-jah!—



hearts pre-pare Here to meet for praise and pray'r. Here to meet for praise and pray'r.
 glo-ry blest, May the dead be laid to rest, May the dead be laid to rest.
 mer-cy sure, While the sun and moon en - dure, While the sun and moon endure.
 hence as - cend Pray'r and praise till time shall end, Pray'r and praise till time shall end.

432.

Warwick. C. M.

G. B. IDE.

SAMUEL STANLEY.

1. Vouch-safe, O Lord, Thy pres-ence now; Di-rect us in Thy fear;
 2. Give us the men whom Thou shalt choose Thy house on earth to guide;
 3. In-spir'd with wisdom from a-bove, And with dis-cre-tion blest;
 4. These are the men we seek of Thee, O God of right-eous-ness!

Be-fore Thy throne we hum-bly bow, And of-fer fer-vent prayer.
 Those who shall ne'er their pow'r a-buse, Or rule with haughty pride.
 Dis-play-ing meek-ness, temp'rance, love, Of ev-'ry grace pos-sessed—
 Such may Thy ser-vants ev-er be; With such Thy peo-ple bless.

433.

Hursley. L. M.

B. BEDDOME.

Arr. by W. H. MONK.

1. Fa-ther of mer-cies, bow Thine ear, At-ten-tive to our earn-est pray'r;
 2. How great their work, how vast their charge! Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge;
 3. Clothe, then, with en-er-gy di-vine Their words, and let those words be Thine;
 4. Teach them to sow the pre-cious seed, Teach them Thy chos-en flock to feed;
 5. Let thronging mul-ti-tudes a-round Hear from their lips the joy-ful sound;

We plead for those who plead for Thee; Suc-cess-ful plead-ers may they be.
 Their best ac-quire-ments are our gain; We share the bless-ings they ob-tain.
 To them Thy sa-cred truth re-veal, Suppress their fear, in-flame their zeal.
 Teach them im-mor-tal souls to gain—Souls that will well re-ward their pain.
 In hum-ble strains Thy grace im-plore, And feel Thy new cre-at-ing pow'r.

434. Old Hundred. L. M.

CLAUDIUS GONDIMEL.

Praise God, ye heav'nly hosts a-bove! Praise Him, all creatures of His love!

Praise Him each morning, noon and night! Praise Him with holy, sweet de-light!

435.

L. M.

- 1 Almighty Father, bless the word,
Which thro' thy grace, we now have heard;
O may the precious seed take root,
Spring up, and bear abundant fruit.
- 2 We praise Thee for the means of grace,
Thus in Thy courts to seek Thy face:
Grant, Lord, that we who worship here
May all, at last, in heaven appear.

J. MONTGOMERY.

436.

L. M.

- 1 From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word; [shore,
Thy praise shall sound from shore to
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ISAAC WATTS.

437.

Laban. S. M.

J. HART.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Once more, be - fore we part, O bless the Sav - iour's name!

2. Lord, in Thy grace we came, That bless - ing still im - part;

3. Still on Thy ho - ly word Help us to feed, and grow,

4. Now, Lord, be - fore we part, Help us to bless Thy name;

Let ev - 'ry tongue and ev - 'ry heart A - dore and praise the same.

We met in Je - sus' sa - cred name, In Je - sus' name we part.

Still to go on to know the Lord, And prac - tice what we know.

Let ev - 'ry tongue and ev - 'ry heart A - dore and praise the same.

438. Let the Words of My Mouth.

R. M. McINTOSH.

Rather slow.

Let the words of my mouth, and the med - i -

Let the words of my mouth,

ta - tions of my heart, Let the words of my mouth, and the

Let the words of my mouth,

med - i - ta - tions of my heart be al - ways ac - cept - a - ble in Thy

sight, be al - ways ac - cept - a - ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and

my Re - deem - er. O Lord, my strength and my Re - deem - er.

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

439. Home, Sweet Home.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Slowly, con espressione.

1. We're march-ing on-ward to our home on high, Where our Fa - ther
 2. Our fa - ces all are look-ing t'ward our home, And we long with -
 3. We'll serve our King un-til we reach our home, We will work for

lives and reigns for aye; His Son has died that we may en - ter there,
 in that land to be; The pearl - y por - tals and the gold - en streets,
 Je - sus ev - 'ry day, We'll look to Him for help in troub - le's hour,

And He guides our footsteps day by day, And when in that hap - py land we
 And the cit - y of our God to see. And when in that land of God we
 And we'll fol - low Him a-long the way. And when in the land of love we

gath - er, We'll sing of the grace that brought us there, We'll praise our
 gath - er, How glad - ly we all shall praise Him there! We'll walk the
 gath - er, A new song of glo - ry we'll sing there; We'll sing the

DOXOLOGIES AND BENEDICTIONS.

Home, Sweet Home.

Lord with joy-ous songs of love, And we'll rest be-neath our Father's care.
streets all clad in robes of white, And the crowns of glo - ry we shall wear.
song of Mo - ses and the Lamb, And we'll rest be-neath our Father's care.

CHORUS.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home! When heav'n we gain we'll sing our
Fa - ther's praise, And we'll wor - ship Him thro' end-less days.....

440.

Hebron. L. M.

JOSEPH HART.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Dis-miss us with Thy blessing, Lord; Help us to feed up - on Thy word;
2. Tho' we art guilt - y, Thou art good; Cleanse all our sins in Je-sus' blood;

All that has been a - miss, for-give, And let Thy truth with-in us live.
Give ev-'ry bnr-dened soul re-lease, And bid us all de-part in peace.

441. Father, we'll Rest in Thy Love.

R. M. McINTOSH.

Fa - ther, we'll rest in Thy love; Fa - ther, we'll

rest in Thy love; Fa - ther, we'll rest, Fa - ther, we'll

rest, we'll rest in Thy love; Fa - ther, we'll rest in Thy

love,..... We'll rest, we'll rest in Thy love;
Fa - ther, we'll rest,

Fa - ther, we'll rest, we'll rest in Thy love.

442.

God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a- gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a- gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a- gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a- gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se- cure- ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a- gain.
 Dai- ly man- na still di- vide you, God be with you till we meet a- gain.
 Put His arms un- fail- ing 'round you, God be with you till we meet a- gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave be- fore you, God be with you till we meet a- gain.

REFRAIN.

Till we meet,..... till we meet,..... Till we
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we

meet at Je- sus' feet, Till we meet,..... till we
 meet at Je- sus' feet, Till we meet, Till we meet, till we

meet,..... God be with you till we meet a- gain.
 meet, till we meet,

443. When we All Get to Heaven.

E. E. HEWITT.

Mrs. J. G. WILSON.

1. Sing the wondrous love of Je-sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace;
 2. While we walk the pil-grim pathway Clouds will o-ver-spread the sky,
 3. Let us, then, be true and faithful, Trust-ing serv-ing ev-'ry day;
 4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be-hold;

In the mansions, bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place.
 But when trav'ling days are o-ver, Not a shadow, not a sigh.
 Just one glimpse of Him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re-pay.
 Soon the pearl-y gates will o-pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
 for us a place.

CHORUS.

When we all get to heav-en, What a day of re-
 When we all What a

joic-ing that will be! When we all see
 day of re-joic-ing that will be! When we all

Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.....
 and shout the vic-to-ry.

444.

Glory Over There.

Words arranged by I. N. McHose.

C. L. MOORE.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where we shall be gath-ered by and
 2. Its skies are not like earth-ly skies, Where we shall be gath-ered by and
 3. There rests no shad-ow, falls no stain, Where we shall be gath-ered by and
 4. O-ver in that se-re-ne a-bode, Where we shall be gath-ered by and

by; In - fin - ite day ex-cludes the night, Where we shall be gath-ered
 by; It hath no need of sun to rise, Where we shall be gath-ered
 by; And those long part-ed meet a - gain, Where we shall be gath-ered
 by; There we will meet and live with God, Where we shall be gath-ered

CHORUS.

by and by, O-ver there, O-ver there,
 o-ver there. by and by, by and by,

O won't that be glo-ry by and by, O-ver there,
 o-ver there; by and by,

O-ver there, O won't that be glo-ry by and by.
 by and by, o-ver there.

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